The New-York Times.

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NORTH CAROLINA.

The Result of the Election Still in Doubt.

One-Third of the State Yet to be Heard From.

Prospects of a Republican Victory Growing Brighter.

The Result in the Congressional Districts.

Boasted Democratic Majorities Melting Away.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

RALEIGH, N. C., Aug. 3.—Evidence begins to accumulate that the announcement of the result of the North Carolina election, which has been styled a Democratic, Liberal, or Conservative triumph, according to the several needs of the adherents of the piebald candidate for the Presidency, was decidedly premature, and that the powder said to have been used by the Greeleyites in New-York and Washington in celebrating the event has been a little worse than wasted. The returns, as they come in, certainly show that the State is close, but they utterly fail to sustain that tremendous victory for the Democrats which the dispatches sent from here by the Associated Press claimed so confidently. There is no positive testimony to the fact, but it would seem, from the circumstance, that these Democratic gains were telegraphed from all portions of the State reached by the wires, but more especially from the heavy Republican counties in the east, without in any case an announcement of the vote upon which they were based; that these dispatches were manufactured specially to mislead the country and prop the fortunes of Greeley by a bogus victory. There was danger, of course, that it would be speedily shown to be bogus; but several days must elapse before that could be done, owing to the large territory of the State and the want of telegraphic facilities. Meantime the whole nation would be deafened with the Greeley shouts of triumph; the shaking cause would be strengthened by the hubbub, in the midst of which the truth would not be heard, and perhaps would never be by many. It was doubtless with this hope that these reports were concocted, which might, indeed, prove to be true to some extent, but which, when they were sent out, were based upon nothing better than reckless imagination. Before Friday morning there was no vote entirely counted, save in the few large towns like Wilmington, Raleigh and Newbern, and even these were not given in the dispatches. Upon such a basis as this, the Democratic majority was announced at various figures between 5,000 and 12,000, the latter being the more general favorite.

THE DEMOCRACY LESS JUBILANT.

When the actual returns began to come in this mythical majority commenced to dwindle very rapidly. There are only about forty telegraph offices in the State, and these are in but twenty-six of the ninety-one counties, so that figures of a character to be relied on come in very slowly. But as they do come in the Democrats become less jubilant, and have already dropped below 5,000 in their claimed majority. There is nothing even yet on which to base this claim any more than there was the first, and the chances are that it will soon be equally untenable. The first news of today showed that Major Wm. A. Smith, Republican, is certainly elected to Congress in this (the Fourth) district by about [illegible] majority, and indicated a Republican majority of 2,000, at least, for the State ticket. In nearly all the western counties, where the Democrats had expected immense gains, the Republican ticket ran up to the vote of 1870, and in a dozen of these counties the returns showed actual Republican gains. At a later hour, scattering returns from fifty-three counties showed a Republican gain of 2,000 over the vote of 1870, with which the Democrats have insisted upon comparing that of this year. This exhibit wiped out about half of the Democratic majority of 4,996 in 1870, and seemed to give the State certainly to the Republicans by a small majority; it at least made impossible that tremendous Democratic victory which has been celebrated here and in the North. A little later it was certain that Hon. Clinton L. Cobb, Republican, had been elected to Congress in the First District by a respectable majority; Hon. Chas. R. Thomas, in the Second by about the usual Republican majority, and even Hon. Neil McKay had a chance of election in the Third District. All this looked so extremely unlike a great Democratic triumph that the Republicans felt assured of a majority for their State ticket. At a still later hour the footings of scattering returns from 63 counties gave Merrimon 909 majority, but the remaining 28 counties were expected to overbalance this and leave Caldwell with a majority of at least 1,000. This, if obtained, would be a Republican gain of 6,000 over the vote of 1870.

THE FIFTH DISTRICT.

The result in the Fifth Congressional District is a great surprise from the fact that Judge Settle is defeated by about 400. The Congressional vote as heard from is as follows:

Rockingham County, 200 Democratic majority; Republican gain, 344.

Person County, 260 Democratic majority; Republican gain 90.

Alamance County, 153 Democratic majority; Republican gain.

Guilford County, Republican majority, 63; Republican gain, 148.

Davidson County, 850 Republican majority; Republican gain 250.

Stokes, Caswell and Randolph Counties not yet heard from.

It is rumored that Randolph County gave a Republican majority of 80; that Stokes County gave 200 Democratic majority; that Caswell County can only be counted on for 100 Republican majority. Leach was elected two years ago by 1,[illegible] majority.

Caswell County was expected to give 400 Republican majority. From what we are able to learn, a majority of the Republican leaders in that county sold out for money. Judge Settle's defeat was brought about by wholesale bribery and corruption. The Greeleyites strained every nerve, and omitted no trickery to compass the defeat of Judge Settle, because of the fact that he was President of the Philadelphia Convention. More effort was made here than anywhere else; nearly all the speeches of Schurz, Doolittle and Tipton were made in the district; many barbecues were had, but more than all else is that wholesale bribery before mentioned. Just how this was conducted has not yet been ascertained, and there seems to have been great neglect upon the part of the Republican leaders in not keeping a constant watch upon Detective Wood. Although it was known he had gone west and Blumenburg east for several days prior to the election, the precise whereabouts of neither appear to have been known. It is not too much to say that the Republican victory has been robbed of its just proportions, even if it has not been entirely snatched away, solely by the machinations of these two disreputable tools of the "Reformers." It was said in the TIMES dispatches two days before the election that there was grave fear that the rascality of these two men might make the State appear to give a Democratic majority of from 5,000 to 8,000, and if they have not succeeded it has not been for want of persistent efforts. The whole of their misdeeds will be unmasked, and the American people clearly shown by what arts the Greeleyites have attempted to give the politics of this State a complexion to their liking.

The Vote by Counties.

In the following vote by counties the majorities are in a few cases official, the remainder being estimates based on incomplete returns:

Counties.	1870. Attorney-General. Shipp.	1870. Attorney-General. Phillips.	1872. Governor. Caldwell.	1872. Governor. Merrimon.
Alamance	788	1043	....	275
Alexander	504	247	....	285
Alleghany	377	158	....	160
Anson	1052	985	....	100
Ashe	791	696	....	50
Beaufort	1506	1346	150	....
Bertie	867	1381	680	....
Bladen	1115	1228	....	100
Brunswick	720	719	250	....
Buncombe	1436	981	....	455
Burke	803	693	....	157
Cabarrus	863	851	....	165
Caldwell	638	251	25	500
Camden	623	526	....	275
Carteret	881	821	200	....
Caswell	637	251	100	....
Catawba	1043	149	....	900
Chatham	1[illegible]	1194	....	95
Cherokee	522	304	....	....
Chowan	609	602	150	....
Clay	218	174	....	50
Cleveland	1212	814	....	548
Columbus	987	487	....	400
Craven	1500	2764	1680	....
Cumberland	1741	1671	....	7
Currituck	846	827	....	260
Dare	266	188	....	165
Davidson	1216	1150	750	....
Davie	762	683	....	176
Duplin	1506	962	....	550
Edgecombe	776	2878	2002	....
Forsythe	954	1014	200	....
Franklin	1379	1437	79	....
Gaston	958	696	....	246
Gates	744	356	....	215
Graham, (new county)	....	....	....	....
Granville	2006	2868	700	....
Greene	794	1006	200	....
Guilford	1795	1717	60	....
Halifax	1847	3230	1776	....
Harnett	840	562	....	275
Haywood	723	401	....	300
Henderson	408	555	200	....
Hertford	297	973	74	....
Hyde	754	629	....	160
Iredell	1269	404	....	755
Jackson	587	229	....	365
Johnston	1709	1212	50	100
Jones	519	559	326	....
Lenoir	911	1324	....	....
Lincoln	822	510	....	120
Macon	530	248	....	400
Madison	510	429	100	....
Martin	1116	1107	....	....
McDowell	599	551	....	200
Mecklenburg	2161	1936	....	275
Mitchell	280	471	400	....
Montgomery	481	545	100	....
Moore	1113	791	....	172
Nash	960	788	....	13
New-Hanover	1027	2914	1300	....
Northampton	959	1800	800	....
Onslow	788	368	....	130
Orange	1708	991	....	624
Pasquotank	587	930	400	624
Perquimans	656	795	269	....
Person	1092	765	....	292
Pitt	1752	1754	....	75
Polk	189	360	200	....
Randolph	1[illegible]	2242	100	....
Richmond	836	1162	330	....
Robeson	1685	1626	....	175
Rockingham	1690	1148	....	200
Rowan	1459	973	....	587
Rutherford	[illegible]	113[illegible]	....	400
Sampson	1[illegible]	9[illegible]	....	253
Stanly	608	453	....	200
Stokes	[illegible]	560	....	300
Surry	1007	502	100	....
Swain, (new county)	....	....	....	....
Transylvania	3[illegible]	149	....	300
Tyrrel	429	378	....	90
Union	786	634	....	400
Wake	3112	3504	678	....
Warren	673	2206	1305	....
Washington	561	706	441	....
Watauga	500	259	....	250
Wayne	1764	1765	190	....
Wilkes	913	911	....	....
Wilson	1194	949	12	167
Yadkin	879	511	150	....
Yancey	596	245	....	200
Total	89029	84064	....	....
		84034		
Majority		4995		

Congressmen Elected.

Dist. 1—Clinton L. Cobb, Republican.
Dist. 2—Chas. R. Thomas, Republican.
Dist. 3—A. M. Waddell, Democratic.
Dist. 4—Wm. A. Smith, Republican.
Dist. 5—Jas. H. Leach, Democratic.
Dist. 6—Thos. S. Ashe, Democratic.
Dist. 7—W. M. Robbins, Democratic.
Dist. 8—R. B. Vance, Democratic.

The Feeling at the Various Head-Quarters.

Excitement over the news from North Carolina was greater yesterday than on the day previous. Every quarter from which news could be gleaned was visited by people of both parties anxious to gratify their curiosity.

The uncertainty about the correctness of the returns of the election published did much to increase the interest in it. Bets were freely offered and taken in public places by betting men. Many of those who have risked large sums of money on Republican success in North Carolina are Democrats.

Republican confidence in a favorable result continued to be unshaken, and the Democrats and Liberal Republicans were by no means certain that victory had "perched upon their banners."

THE SALUTE IN THE PARK A FIASCO.

By order of Ethan Allen, Chairman of the "Odds and Ends" party, and Augustus Schell, Grand Sachem of Tammany, a hundred guns were to be fired in City Hall Park at 12 M. yesterday. A strip of painted canvas was stuck up, announcing that North Carolina had "responded in favor of reconciliation, union and peace." The same guns which were used by the Tribune managers to make a noise over "Honest Horrace's" nomination by the mongrel Convention at Cincinnati, began to belch forth a noisy cannonade to the imminent danger of window-glass in the neighborhood, and to the annoyance of people engaged in business pursuits.

After the appearance of a dispatch on the TIMES Bulletin, announcing a Republican victory, the Greeley rabble in the Park began to show signs of consternation. The gunner exhibited less alacrity in loading the howitzer, and when twenty-eight guns had been counted, the firing ceased, and the Greeleyites dispersed.

AT THE REPUBLICAN HEAD-QUARTERS.

Visitors were pouring into the rooms of the National Committee, Fifth-avenue Hotel, all day yesterday. None of them were disheartened by the news received through Democratic sources, but expressed themselves certain that North Carolina had gone Republican. Everybody at head-quarters were unswerving in their belief that the old North State was true to her best interests. They were prepared, however, for possible defeat, and in that event regarded the matter as not of vital importance in its effects upon the national chances of Grant and Wilson.

Major A. H. Alden, of Washington, and formerly Mayor of Nashville, Tenn., who called in at head-quarters, said that he had received a private dispatch, saying that North Carolina had certainly gone for the Republicans.

Among the prominent visitors yesterday were Senator Harlan, Iowa; Col. Drake de Kay, Rev. William E. Walker, Trenton, N. J.; Hon. Noah Davis, Albion, N. Y.; Hon. Geo. E. Spencer, Alabama; Col. John T. Schenck, North Carolina; Col. J. G. Stokes, Alabama; Mr. C. P. Huntington, Union Pacific Railroad; D. S. Ruddock, Connecticut, and Captain Alfred F. Puffer, New-York.

AT THE GREELEY HEAD-QUARTERS.

Crowds of mongrel politicians and hungry aspirants for office called to see Col. Ethan Allen yesterday, at the Glenham Hotel head-quarters. Col. Allen was absent the greater part of the time, and the callers were furnished with such information as was sent during the day by Allen's North Carolina agent, the notorious Wood. Dr. Greeley called in about 10½ A. M., and was received by Col. James W. Johnson and Col. Allen, with whom he chatted for some time. The ancient wood-cutter left the City yesterday for New-Hampshire or Rhode Island to take part, it is said, in a clam-bake.

AT THE DEMOCRATIC HEAD-QUARTERS.

The Democratic National Committee's head-quarters, Spingler House, were visited by a number of inquirers during the day, but the interest appeared to have died out, for the rooms were deserted at 3 P. M.

Local Political Notes.

Dr. W. R. Taylor, J. R. Lewis and John Fannestock were chosen to represent Long Island City in the Queens County Republican Committee, Friday evening.

A Greeley and Brown mass-meeting was to have been held last evening at No. 24 First-street, but only seven persons being present it was indefinitely postponed. Greeleyites are difficult to find in this Ward.

A flag was presented by Alderman Wilder to the Grant and Wilson Club of the Fifteenth Assembly District, at its regular meeting on Friday. He delivered an address reviewing the canvass, issues, and candidates.

The Germans of the Sixth District of the Fifteenth Ward, Brooklyn, held a meeting at No. 113 Skillman-street, Friday evening, and appointed a committee to report a list of permanent officers for a Grant and Wilson Campaign Club. Mr. John T. Andrews presided.

About fifteen German citizens met at the old wigwam in Forty-ninth-street last evening, and organized a Seventeenth Assembly District Greeley and Brown Campaign Club, with the following officers: President, Mr. Ellinger; Vice-Presidents, Franz Vennio and Adolph Singer; Secretary, Mr. Lieicher; Treasurer, Mr. Hulbus. Four delegates were also elected to represent the Club in the Central Committee.

RIVER PLATE.

Depredations of the Savages—Bravery of English Residents—Censure of the Government—Gen. Mitre's Mission—General Gossip.

From Our Own Correspondent.

RIO DE JANEIRO, Friday, June 28, 1872.

Startling intelligence has just been received here from the River Plate, although of a nature very different to what had been expected. The Paraguayan Treaty question has disappeared from view amid the whirlwind of excitement caused by an unexpected and ferocious attack of the Indians. These attacks and depredations have already been of frequent occurrence, but this time they seem to be of a most extraordinary character. Judging from the accounts, never before have the savages been so numerous, never their attacks so fierce. The outlying settlements fell an easy prey to them; and it is said that the burned and plundered ranches, (where, in some instances, women and children perished in the flames,) may be counted by the score. The savages entered the provinces on the west side, and a large body of them advanced as far as the neighborhood of Rosario. A report having spread about that they were at Sauce, a general panic seized the people. Indeed, from the reports, it would seem that the Government as well as the people at no time showed itself equal to the emergency. Among other details, I notice an account of a band of Englishmen who heroically defended themselves for six hours, when the Indians succeeded in firing the house in which they had taken refuge.

CENSURE FOR THE GOVERNMENT.

When the news of all this reached Buenos Ayres, a great outcry was raised against the Government by the whole Press, and found a ready echo in the assembled Congress. The Minister of War was called upon for a statement of the measures he had taken for the defense of the frontiers, and the 19th inst. was appointed for the debate. On that day, in the presence of his colleagues, a full house, and crowded galleries, the Minister of War attempted to reply to the interpellation. But he had not proceeded far when he was interrupted by insulting cries from the galleries, and even from the Deputies themselves. The President being unable to restore quiet, proposed to suspend the session until the galleries were cleared; but the House would not consent. The noise and confusion increased. It soon became a tumult, and then, the Ministers in a body, with some passionate talk about their offended dignity, left the House. The next day, the 20th, it was announced as probable, that Col. Gainza, the Minister of War, and Dr. Tejedor, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, would retire from the Cabinet.

BRAZIL AND THE ARGENTINE CONFEDERATION.

The Indian invasion, then, and its immediate consequences, have decided, for the present at least, the question of war between Brazil and the Argentine Confederation. If they are unable to guard their frontiers and repel the attacks of undisciplined savages, one might well ask what success could the Argentines look for in a war with Brazil? Besides, the dismissal or withdrawal of Tejedor from the Cabinet, as is intimated, would go far toward removing the bad feeling which now exists here, in consequence of the note addressed by that Minister to this Government in April last.

GEN. MITRE'S MISSION.

Gen. Mitre's mission, also, begins to have a look of plausibility. He is to arrive here, with his subordinates, early in July; and if, before that time, we can be assured of the dismissal of Tejedor, it is more than likely that the Government will receive him; though many still think and say, that the course pursued by the *Nacion*, (the journal at Buenos Ayres, of which Gen. Mitre is the professed editor,) makes his reception by the Emperor impossible.

AN AMERICAN IN PERIL.

An American citizen, Adolpho Block by name is reported to have been mortally wounded recently, in an affray with a German, at the village of San Bento do Araquara, in the Province of San Paulo. He persistently refused, in his last moments, to give the location of his family or relatives. It is thought, however, that he came from Atlanta, Ga., having left that city on the breaking out of the rebellion, or just previous to it. He has no relatives or family here to inherit his property, which, it seems, is of some value. As there is no Consular treaty between the two Governments, permitting the United States Government to take charge of the effects of such of its citizens as may die intestate, of course the Brazilian Government will see to the settlement of the estate of the deceased. In conversation at the United States Legation, recently, I was told that in such cases the Brazilian Government always claimed the right to proceed with the settlement, although, as in the case of Mr. Gottschalk, the pianist, the operation seems an interminable one. Some cases have been known to drag along for years.

THE AMERICO-BRAZILIAN STEAM-SHIP LINE.

The failure of Messrs. Garrison, Allen & Co. to secure from Congress the additional subvention recently solicited for their line of steamers between New-York and Rio, (so as to enable them to put on another monthly steamer,) has occasioned a good deal of disappointment among business men here. The commercial relations existing between Brazil and the United States would certainly seem to call for semi-monthly, at least, steam communication between the two countries. That the Brazilian Government has watched with great interest the result of Congressional action upon this subject is evident from the pains it has taken to publish the congratulatory note of M. Borges, their Minister at Washington, communicating the favorable action of the Senate.

TIRADENTES.

THE BARNARD TRIAL.

Introduction of a New Line of Defense.

David Dudley Field on the Stand—Curious Feature of his Testimony—Examination of the Court Messengers.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 3.—The ruling of the Court yesterday, admitting testimony of Hamilton Harris, in relation to the origin of the Albany and Susquehanna litigation, has opened the way for a struggle of which it is impossible to see the end. All the evidence produced by the defense on this subject must be treated as new matter, which the prosecution will have the right to contradict if they deem it necessary. If the Court should continue to receive this irrelevant testimony, and anything should be developed worthy of rebuttal, the prosecution will ask for fresh subpœnas, and many witnesses will be examined, without, probably, any other result than to prolong the trial, for, as stated by Judges Grover, Church and others, the question of the propriety of Barnard's action is to be decided finally on the papers and facts before him, and not on the merits of the quarrels among corporations.

TESTIMONY OF MR. HARRIS.

The cross-examination of Mr. Harris was resumed this morning by Mr. Stickney, who very adroitly drew from him a corroboration of certain damaging evidence given by the prosecution. For want of space only a summary of the important portions can be given. It appeared that he went to Poughkeepsie with Mr. Sterling, of Field & Shearman, to argue the propriety of the issuance of the orders asked for by Judge Barnard, but it did not appear that any argument was necessary; witness went to Poughkeepsie because he understood that Judge Barnard was there, but his memory failed to recall the sources of such understanding. As he appeared on behalf of Jay Gould, who was as likely to know of Barnard's whereabouts as any one, it may properly be inferred that he got his information from him. Witness did not go into the house, and did not have the papers, but Mr. Stirling did. On being informed that Mr. Stirling had testified that he, "witness," had the papers, and went into the house, he thought that might be so. Judge Barnard signed only two papers; was positive he didn't sign five or six. Exhibits 40 to 53, inclusive, being shown him, he recognized 53, dated Aug. 10, Barnard's order declaring the injunction issued by Judge Peckham inoperative, and 49, dated Aug. 9, Barnard's order directing the Coroner of Albany County to arrest the Sheriff thereof, as orders signed by Barnard at that time. Exhibits 50, 51 and 52, which were attachments issued by Barnard at the same time and place against Ramsey, Pruyn and Van Valkenburg, he did not recognize as having seen before. These papers were all issued by Judge Barnard at Poughkeepsie, but with an adherence to fiction which is consistent with the course of the respondent, if not with the facts. They were all dated at the Court-house in the City of New-York. It is thus that the documentary evidence submitted by the prosecution sustains the oral testimony of the witness.

THE ERIE LAWYER ON THE STAND.

David Dudley Field was the next witness. Some thought he was called to clear the character of Judge Barnard, while others insisted it was to testify his own, and considering his connection with the litigations in which respondent perpetrated the outrages upon law and justice complained of here, and the peculiar nature of his testimony, perhaps there was as much reason in the first supposition as in the second, for some people are foolish enough to believe that, if it were wrong for a Judge to grant improper applications, it was equally wrong for a lawyer to make them. It was doubtless in this view that Mr. Field strove to convey the impression that Judge Barnard's action in vacating orders granted by other Judges was not an unusual proceeding, which he sought to sustain by quoting a threat of Judge Brady's to vacate any order that might be granted by another Judge in a case then pending before himself, and it was nothing against his illustration that Judge Brady's action never got beyond the threat. A noticeable feature of his testimony was the exactness of his pronunciation. Many other witnesses have been examined who are evidently biased. Some have evidently told untruths; others have conveniently failed to recollect truths; but none who heard Mr. Field will say that he was not precise in his pronunciation. Mr. Field has small, bright eyes, and if it were not disparaging to great talents and known honesty to associate with them so low a quality, one might say their expression was one of keen cunning. This was especially noticeable on the cross-examination, when he drew the lids slightly together and peered at vacancy as each question was put; he had that way too which is peculiar to an honest witness, of forecasting the effect of his answer, and all admired the extreme suavity with which he insisted on qualifying nearly every reply with an explanation, and whether in consequence of the above-mentioned suavity or the determination expressed by his large jaws, he generally succeeded in getting his explanations on the record, where they remain to attest the extent of his information, and the ingenuity with which he can apply it. As, however, it is not likely that his testimony will eventually be held relevant to the issue here, it is hardly worth while to repeat it, though one point will bear notice as an indication of its general character. He testified on the direct examination that the short order issued by Barnard authorizing the destruction of the Union Pacific Company's safe was applied for by the receiver himself, the inference being that neither he nor his firm had anything to do with it. On the cross-examination he admitted that the order was in his own son's handwriting, the inference being that both he and his firm had everything to do with it; but of course this does not affect the exactness of Mr. Field's pronunciation.

CONFLICTING EVIDENCE.

Thos. C. Durant, director of the Union Pacific and President of the Credit Mobilier, was called to assist the defense, but really corroborated the prosecution. He was not cross-examined. Hamilton N. Robinson, Judge of the New-York Common Pleas, was called in the New-York Pier and Warehouse Company litigation. His testimony was in nowise a contradiction of that of the prosecution.

John E. Devlin testified that, when the motion to continue the injunction in the Scott case was made, before Judge Barrett, Mr. Vanderpoel, who appeared for the Tammany Society, claimed that Barnard ought not to have granted the injunction, because he was a corporator of the Society, and Judge Barrett immediately dissolved it on that ground. On cross-examination, he admitted that Judge Barnard was the only Supreme Court Judge who granted orders on his application without looking at the papers.

EXAMINATION OF THE JUDGE'S "BOYS."

A not unpleasant conclusion to the solemnities of the week was given by the introduction of a number of Barnard's "boys," who have been attendants of his Court for many years. The ostensible purpose for which they appeared was to contradict the testimony of Judge Birdseye, a fact which was considered as a good joke by many, and the real effect was to furnish amusement for the Court. They were examined by Rufe Andrews, whose jolly manner was an agreeable offset to the severity of Mr. Beach. Their names are J. J. Nealis, Richard Hoope, Jacob F. Valentine and Benjamin Buchanan. None of them ever heard Judge Barnard use any expressions on the Bench that were either indecent or vulgar, and had the respondent been present he must have been highly gratified at the unanimity with which his protégés risked their reputation for intelligence, if nothing else, in his defense. The readiness with which they forgot the very things which, as one of them said, they would very naturally take note of and remember, was a severe blow at the phrenological theory that memory is a distinct and independent faculty, and one might rather suppose that, like a coat, it can be taken off and laid aside at will. Some of their observations were original and provocative of laughter; for instance: Jim Nealis had heard Barnard make pleasant remarks appropriate to what the lawyers said. When asked by Mr. Parsons for an explanation of the word appropriate, he said, "I couldn't give you the definition you want. I have me own idea." Jake Valentine described the star chamber, known as room No. 13, in the City Hall, as "the room used by the Judges to keep their papers in." Jake is chief officer of the Supreme Court, and probably possessed a trifle more of the judicial confidence than the others, though all were habitually addressed by the respondent by some nickname; Buchanan being called, Buck. Jake was floating around Albany about the time the Assembly Committee and the case of Cardozo under consideration, and it was strongly suspected had Cardozo's resignation in his pocket, with orders to file it in the Secretary of State's office the moment he heard that the Committee had concluded on impeachment. He described himself at that time as a looker-on. The testimony of Judge Birdseye was shown to all these gentlemen, and their attention called to a particular word used by Barnard on the Bench. They were asked if they ever heard Barnard use that word, and emphatically responded no.

Horace N. Andrews, former partner of B. C. Thayer, who testified to Barnard's illegal action in the case of Bolles against Duff, was called to contradict Thayer, but did not do it. The Court then adjourned to Monday at 10 A. M.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Overhasty Claims of Success by the Democrats—Marine Regulations on the Lakes—Treasury Reports.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—The Democrats fired a hundred guns here this afternoon, for some reason not exactly clear. At the time the guns were firing all the news at hand from North Carolina indicated that the chances for a Republican success were as good as for a Democratic, and there was quite as much sense in making a noise on the Republican side as the Democratic. When the first crazy figures of the Associated Press came to hand the Chairman of the Greeley Committee started out for ammunition, but the firing was postponed to hear more clear accounts of what they supposed to be a victory. The returns kept constantly showing the probability of change in the result first announced, and it may be that the Committee ordered the powder burned thinking it would be wasted if kept till the truth was known. To-night we are left still in doubt about the result, as no one is willing to accept anything as settled till the complete returns have been received. As it is, however, the Greeleyites, who have been shouting their breath almost away, are very quiet, and have moderated their premature bluster very much. They still claim the State, but are mortified that they should have been so badly sold by the detectives and sympathizing newspaper men of their own side. If it turns out that Caldwell is elected they can hardly be much more crestfallen than they have been since noon today.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

MARINE REGULATIONS.

In the case of small boats, ranging from three to eight tons burden, cruising as pleasure boats in the waters of Lake Erie, and which are sailing without papers of any kind, the Secretary of the Treasury has decided that these vessels are not yachts in the eye of the law, as they cannot be enrolled and licensed, nor are they entitled to the privileges of yachts, though used as pleasure boats, and the Collector has been instructed to issue to them the proper documents for vessels of their tonnage engaged in the coasting trade.

In the case of a steam-boat altered into a barge, and where the owners applied for papers and desired to change her name, the Secretary has decided that the vessel was entitled to such papers as are granted to other vessels of her class and character, but Congress alone, by special legislation, could authorize a change of her name.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

The receipts of fractional currency during the week were $584,400; shipments of currency, $470,400; shipments of notes, $503,500; bonds held by the Treasurer as security for national bank circulation, $382,884,200; held as security for deposits of public moneys, $15,759,000; outstanding national bank circulation, $337,535,912; gold bank notes outstanding, $1,110,000; internal revenue receipts for the fiscal year to date, $16,423,738 74.

REASONS FOR REPUBLICAN REJOICINGS.

Both parties here claim the victory in North Carolina, and the Democrats are firing guns. The Republicans today are rejoicing over a dispatch received by the Secretary of the Interior from Collector of Internal Revenue Young, at Raleigh, dated 12½ o'clock last night, saying: "Things look better to-night, the hasty and unreliable dispatches of the Democrats are being corrected by official returns. The Republicans are much more sanguine. Smith's election in this district is now considered certain. We think we have carried the State."

LETTER TO SECRETARY DELANO.

Supervisor P. W. Perry telegraphed at 12 M. today, from Raleigh, to Secretary Delano:

"Everything brightening; Caldwell and whole State ticket elected."

INDIANA.

Enthusiastic Great Meeting in Richmond—Address by Henry Wilson.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 3.—The meeting for Henry Wilson at Richmond today was one of the largest political gatherings ever seen in Eastern Indiana. There were large delegations from eight counties, and many from Ohio. Richmond is in the old anti-slavery section, and the people delight to honor the true men of the nation. Gov. Baker presided, and introduced the distinguished speaker. Mr. Wilson spoke an hour and a half, and was listened to with intense interest, and greeted by frequent bursts of applause. The Senator was followed by Gen. Noyes, of Ohio, who delivered an eloquent and masterly speech, and was listened to with marked attention. The meeting will give great impetus to the campaign in the State. A meeting was held at Cambridge City, in the same county, and Senator Trumbull harangued the unterrified; but it was a sickly affair compared to the outpouring at Richmond. Trumbull has met with a cool reception in Indiana. Senator Wilson speaks at Indianapolis, Brazil, Lafayette, Logansport, Laporte, and other places in the State next week. He is in excellent health and spirits.

A Terrible Accident in a Cotton-Mill.

BIDDEFORD, Me., Aug. 3.—A French boy, named Fish, aged ten years, caught in the shafting of one of the Pepperell Mills, this morning, and was almost instantly killed. Both legs were badly broken in several places, and both shoulders were horribly mutilated.

Death by Drowning in Vermont.

MONTPELIER, Vt., Aug. 3.—Two boats containing four persons were carried over the mill-dam here today, and Mr. Best, a merchant of Highgate, was drowned. He was aged thirty-two, and leaves a wife and two children. The others were rescued.

Beautiful Aurora Borealis at Port Jervis.

PORT JERVIS, Aug. 3.—There was the most extraordinary display of aurora borealis ever witnessed in this country to-night. Vivid flashes of pale yellow and rose colored flames illuminated the horizon for half an hour.

A Murderer Sentenced to be Hanged.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 3.—John Gaffney, found guilty of the murder of Patrick Fahey, has been sentenced to be hanged Sept. 27.

Fire in Massachusetts.

BOSTON, Aug. 3.—At Arlington, Mass., this morning, the carriage-manufactory and warehouse of George B. Wright was burned. The loss is $5,000, and is covered by insurance. The school-house adjoining was also consumed. The loss is $10,000, and is insured for $6,500.

Fatal Railroad Accident in Rhode Island.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Aug. 3.—Benjamin Hubbard, a brakeman on the Old Colony Road, was killed this morning while coupling cars at Fall River. He leaves a wife and children at Newport, where he belonged.

Heavy Rain and Flood in Susquehanna County.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., Aug. 3.—A violent rain and hail storm passed eastwardly along the New-York and Pennsylvania line about 1 o'clock yesterday. The Rino Creek, which empties into Big Snake Creek, just south of the State line of Susquehanna County, raised so as to overflow its narrow valley in a few minutes, and the volume of water was so great that fences, bridges and buildings within its reach were carried away. A house occupied by a family named Owens, near the forks of the creek, was undermined and torn down, and two children were drowned. The parents escaped. The bodies of the children were found buried in the drift-wood today.

KENTUCKY.

Greeley Supporters Beginning to Declare Themselves—The Power of the Rebels to be Restored—Miscellaneous.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 3.—The Democrats of the Seventh Ashland District had a barbecue near Lexington, yesterday. Beck, Congressman, and Gen. Hodge, formerly of the Confederate States Army, were the principal speakers. Beck took the ground that support of Greeley by the Democracy was simply a matter of expediency and policy; that hitherto that party has been unable itself to triumph in national affairs. Now the opportunity was offered, through Greeley, to gain possession of the Government. He believed the present movement was certain to result in benefit to the Democrat Party. Should Greeley if elected attempt to be dishonorable or endeavor to enact the obnoxious principles of Radicalism, the Democratic Congress, that was certain to be chosen with him, would hedge him in and render his efforts harmless, and that when it was necessary to secure such legislation as Democracy deemed wise, they would demand it and compel Greeley to yield.

Gen. Hodge assured the people that there was a compact between the Liberals and Democracy whereby mutual obligations and benefit were derived, and that the letter of acceptance of Greeley meant that such distinguished and chivalric leaders as Gen. Breckinridge and others should be restored to their original positions of power and influence in the nation. He also declared that the Southern States would secure equal rights again, and as he looked upon the coming triumph, he felt that his comrades of the lost cause had not died in vain; but that it would be a victory of that for which they fought. He eulogized the letter of acceptance of Mr. Greeley at length.

The Republicans of Hamilton County, Chattanooga, Tenn., have just elected all of their officers in Knoxville except the District-Attorney. They did likewise in Green County, Greenville, the home of Andy Johnson. There are large Republican gains in every county of East Tennessee, and many other parts of the State. Gen. W. S. Hillyer, of New-York, addressed a large Republican mass-meeting at New-Albany, Ind., to-night.

Geo. W. Beard, of No. 34 Amity-street, New-York, has flooded this State with circulars offering to sell counterfeit money to our people. The great race horse Lexington, sire of Harry Bassett, is dangerously ill, and is not expected to live; he is twenty-two years old.

THE WEATHER.

Events and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 4—1 A. M.—Northerly and westerly winds, clear weather, and rising barometer from Lake Ontario to Virginia, and thence over the Eastern and Middle States. Light variable winds on the South Atlantic, with northerly winds on the Gulf. Northerly and easterly winds in the Ohio Valley, with slight cloudiness. South-easterly winds and diminishing pressure in the North-west and the Upper Mississippi Valley.

PROBABILITIES.

Northerly winds, veering to north-easterly from Lake Ontario to Virginia, with clear weather extending over the Middle and Eastern States. North-westerly winds, veering to easterly, on the South Atlantic and Gulf, with partly cloudy, and possibly threatening weather on Sunday. Falling barometer in all the north-west, with cloudy weather and north-easterly winds, extending eastward over the Ohio Valley and the upper lakes.

An Attempt to Break Jail.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 3.—An attempt was made to-night to break the Essex County Jail at Newark. The plot was given to Chief Glasby three weeks ago. A cordon of policemen was placed around the jail and all thought the prisoners to be secured. Billy Porter was supplied with a jimmy, revolver and ropes. The thing fell through. Big Frank, the pal of Porter, was captured; also two horses and a wagon and the driver. Big Frank fired at Detective Smith and narrowly missed him. Two confederates escaped.

Election in West Virginia.

LEWISBURG, West Virginia, Aug. 3.—The election takes place in this State on the 22d inst. on the adoption of the new Constitution and for State officers. Both parties are making a hard fight.

Sudden Death in a Railroad-Car.

ALBANY, Aug. 3.—Mrs. Philip Van Rensselaer, of New-York, who had been on a visit to the Manor House here a few days, started on her return home this afternoon, accompanied by Mrs. Cruger, of Tivoli, and on reaching the cars and taking a seat Mrs. Van Rensselaer dropped dead from apoplexy.

German War Vessels in North America.

HALIFAX, N. S., Aug. 3.—The German corvettes Veneta and Gazelle arrived to-day from Fortress Monroe, and exchanged the customary salutes.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

John Schubart, a barber of Port Jervis, committed suicide Friday night by shooting himself. The body was found yesterday forenoon.

Commissioner Wayne, of Savannah, yesterday morning rendered a decision in the street-car case, discharging Messrs. Godfrey, Berrier and Segar.

Jeremiah Swett, a carpenter, of Lowell, Mass., aged sixty years, was instantly killed, Friday, by a blow from a falling piece of timber. He leaves a widow and five children.

The rumor of the illness of Col. Thomas A. Scott, which has been telegraphed over the country, is without foundation. Col. Scott is in the enjoyment of vigorous health, and has not lost a moment from his office.

Two nights ago fifteen colored men, of Montgomery, Ala., formed a Liberal Republican Club here, since which time three of the number have been seriously maltreated by colored Republicans. One of them, named Gabe Henry, was yesterday stabbed in five places, and dangerously hurt.

The Indian Chiefs at Washington.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Spotted Tail, the famous Ogalalla Chief, and other Sioux Chiefs and warriors, are expected in this City Monday night from Philadelphia and Washington. These frequent visits of the red man to the capitals of the East are probably not understood in their true significance by the majority of our people. It will, perhaps, enlighten the minds of many to state that the untutored children of the Western prairies have no means of forming an adequate conception of the numbers and strength of the white nation, and it is found to be the surest way of disposing the tribes to abandon the nomadic life and become "like the whites" (in all but their vices, let us hope!) to allow them to see with their own eyes the power and resources of the nation. The Western Indian hears of the East as the home of the white man, but imagines that it is as thinly settled as the Western States and Territories, and the few chiefs who have visited our Eastern cities, and told him of the density of their population, are distrusted, and accused of having accepted bribes. So large delegations of principal chiefs are now moved East, from time to time, and their return is found to have a very quieting effect upon their followers, especially where there is discontent and opposition to the course of the Government in regard to locating them on reservations.

Spotted Tail was formerly a refractory chief, but is now a good friend to the whites, and very anxious that his follow-chiefs should see with their own eyes what he has before beheld in the East, and so confirm his words to his people.

The delegation will remain in town only two or three days, and it would be well if they could be shown the resources of the Empire City for peace and war, but especially for the cultivation of peace and the protection of the people. Their agent is Dr. H. Risley. About twenty persons compose the party. The Ogalallas and Brules represented by them are Sioux tribes living in Dakota. The Episcopal Church is establishing missions among them. K.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, Aug. 3, 1872.

GENERAL NEWS.

Entertainment of American Officers by an English Mayor.

Thanksgiving in France on Account of the New Loan.

Results of the Geneva Arbitration Still Conjectural.

Corroboration of the Kuklux Outrages in Missouri.

Shooting Affray in a Saloon at San Francisco.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Entertainment of American Naval Officers.

SOUTHAMPTON, Aug. 3.—Rear-Admiral James Alden and many of the officers attached to the American fleet were entertained, yesterday, at a garden party given in their honor by the Mayor of Southampton. The fête took place at the ruins of Netley Abbey, about three miles from this city, and was a brilliant success.

LONDON, Aug. 3.—Monday next will be observed as a holiday in this city and Liverpool. The Bank of England will be closed, and no business will be transacted either in the Stock or Cotton Exchange.

Lieut. Dawson, the Chief of the English Search Expedition, which sailed from this country in the steamer Abydos before Mr. Stanley's first dispatch announcing his meeting with Dr. Livingstone was received, left Zanzibar for England on the 21st of May. He is expected to arrive in London about the middle of next month.

It is reported that Lieut. Dawson, of the English Search Expedition, previous to sailing from Zanzibar last May, announced his intention of visiting New-York before returning to England.

FRANCE.

Thanksgiving in the French Churches.

PARIS, Aug. 3.—Thanksgiving services for the great success of the new loan are to be held in all the French churches to-morrow.

PARIS, Aug. 3.—M. Grevy, the President of the National Assembly, today announced a recess of that body until the 11th of November.

SWITZERLAND.

Nothing in Regard to the Arbitration.

GENEVA, Aug. 3.—There is nothing new in circulation in regard to the Board of Arbitration and the most absolute quietude reigns. Several of the gentlemen connected with the tribunal have gone a short distance in the country to remain over the Sabbath. Others are busily engaged preparing for the work at the session of Monday.

WESTERN ITEMS.

Kuklux Outrages in Missouri—Falling of a Building.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 3.—A letter from Ironton, Mo., received by a Government officer here yesterday, states that Thomas Lawson, recently whipped and driven out of Carter County by masked Kuklux, and Col. William Lawson, the father of Thomas, and formerly a well-known member of the Legislature from Carter County, are now in Ironton, where they have lodged information before United States Commissioner Stewart, who has issued warrants for the arrest of the perpetrators of the outrage. Several cases of a similar character have occurred in Carter County, but the persons upon whom the outrages were committed are afraid to do anything, for fear they will not be protected.

It is reported that some 3,000 coal-miners of St. Clair, Ill., opposite this city, are on strike.

Two buildings in Keokuk, Iowa, fell down yesterday, burying seven women and children in the ruins. One woman was fatally wounded, and all were more or less injured.

CALIFORNIA.

A Cold-Blooded Murder—Mining Stocks.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 3.—James Crothy, alias Short-haired Jimmy, was shot down in cold blood this evening, in Cady's saloon, on Montgomery-street, by a man supposed to be Russell, a convict just out of the State Prison. Crothy has not spoken since the shooting. The police are seeking Russell.

The diamonds and other precious stones from Arizona have been exhibited to the public, causing great excitement.

Stocks soft, but not panicky. Today's quotations are as follows: Raymond and Ely, $[illegible]; Pioche, $[illegible]; American Flag, $[illegible] 50; Yellow Jacket, $[illegible]; Belcher, $[illegible] for new stock; Ophir, $[illegible]; Hale & Norcross, $[illegible]; Chollar, $[illegible]; Imperial, $[illegible] 50; Savage, $[illegible]; Segregated Belcher, $[illegible] 50; Overman, $[illegible]; Caledonia, $[illegible]; Mahogany, $[illegible] 50. The latter declared its first dividend of $1 50 per share today.

UTAH.

The Diamond Excitement—Political News—Breaking Up of a Meeting.

SALT LAKE CITY, Aug. 3.—The diamond and ruby sensation is becoming feverish here. Arrangements are making here today to organize a company to send Mr. Savage for a supply of the gems.

George Q. Cannon, in a letter, thanks the Democrats for their nomination to Congress, but says nothing about accepting or indorsing their platform.

The election on Monday is looked forward to with great interest.

The receipts of refined silver bullion this week were over $200,000.

A company of Cincinnati capitalists is investing a large amount of money to work mining property in Tintic.

A Liberal Union meeting held to-night in front of the Salt Lake House was broken up by a Mormon mob. This caused great excitement, and the Gentiles were much exasperated, and but for some cool heads there would have been bloodshed. The mob had the countenance of the Police.

Discovery of Two New Planets—A Happy Omen.

UTICA, N. Y., Aug. 3.—The Utica *Morning Herald* of Monday will contain the following letter from Dr. Peters, Director of the Litchfield Observatory:

HAMILTON COLLEGE, CLINTON, N. Y., Aug. 2, 1872.

To the Editor of the Utica Morning Herald:

Two new planets have been discovered, both on the night of July 31. Last night their positions and motions were duly verified. The first one, which receives the No. 122 of the asteroids, was, yesterday morning, at 3 o'clock, in right ascension 21 hours, 46 minutes, [illegible] seconds, and south declination 11° [illegible]; the second, No. 123, at about the same hour in 21 hours, 58 minutes, 10 seconds, of right ascension, and 10° [illegible] minutes of south declination. Both were slightly toward the south with a decrease of about [illegible] seconds per day. I estimate the magnitude of 122 at 11 minutes, 5 seconds; that of 123 at 12 minutes. The astrological interpretation of two planets making their appearance in the same night that our esteemed President dwelt in the neighboring city, is clearly that Gen. Grant will have to serve for two terms in the Presidential Chair. Yours respectfully,

C. H. F. PETERS.

Excursion for Poor Children in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Aug. 3.—The fourth excursion for poor children took place today at Rockland. A pleasant addition to the pleasures of the day was in taking the children by detachments on a short excursion on board of two steamers plying on the Schuylkill River within the bounds of Fairmount Park.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

ELEGIACS.

Light on the western hills!—the crimson glory of sunset
Flinging a mantle of fire over the earth and air,
Red as the blood of the brave that flows in the terrible onset
Leading to victory's crown, or to defeat and despair!

Light on your golden tresses, flashing and gleaming and burning;
Light in your azure eyes, shining in sorrow's despite;
Light on the woods and the waves, and light on the river mist, turning
It's chill into warmth,—all round, over and everywhere light!

Ah! but within our hearts, (yours and mine,) my darling, my own love!—
Parting to meet on earth, never, it may be, again—
Not one gleam of the glory that shines around us is known, love!
All is dark as the grave, shadowed and wasted with pain.

One last kiss! . . . Now take this rose I have plucked for your bosom
Fraught with a fragrance as sweet, love! as your love is for me;
Not a pale, fragile bud, but a full-blown, crimson-dyed blossom
Glowing and bright as my heart's wild adoration may be!

So if I come not when years shall have fled till your cheek shall be faded,
Not till your eyes shall be dim with tears that have fallen in vain,
Not till the gold locks be gray, and the little feet weary and jaded,
Treading a desolate path darkened with tempest and rain;

When you shall take forth the rose, and look as it scentless and withered,
Murmuring words like these: "Rose, let the world say its say,
We know him not false, but dead; and *I* know when our Father has gathered
His harvest in, we shall meet in the light of a changeless day."

—*F. Ferguson in the Dark Blue.*

AN ADVENTURE IN BEHRING SEA.

In the Spring of 1868, the Territory formerly known as Russian America was ceded to the United States; and all the trading privileges, which before had been held by the Russian American Fur Company, were thrown open to the world. Little was known of the country even in our Pacific sea-ports; true, the Western Union Telegraph Company had explored certain parts of it in their attempt to open communication with Asia, but they had confined themselves more to its geographical bearings than its resources; American whalers, in their cruises after oil, had entered every gulf and bay on its coast; but as they had been debarred from landing, except when in need of wood and water, their knowledge, beyond that of locality, was extremely slight. Of course, many reports were in circulation respecting the wonderful quantity and quality of the furs obtained there, but all of them of a vague and uncertain character; however, the people of the coast, and of San Francisco in particular, quickly prepared to take advantage of any opening that might show itself; merchants began fitting out small vessels to trade there; old miners, who had "done" California and Nevada, gathered their traps together for a prospecting tour to this new field of enterprise; land speculators hurried to stake out claims near the little towns of Sitka and Kodiak; needy adventurers by the score crowded every means of transportation, most of them careless or ignorant of future prospects, but going in the hope that some good would come of it.

A desire to see the world, which had had already taken me over the greater portion of it, landed me in the Winter of the above year in San Francisco. Whatever wish I may have had to remain permanently in that delightful place, was quickly taken out of my head when the opportunity presented itself of going to this unknown northern region. The way in which this happened was as follows: A number of gentlemen had fitted out a schooner, the Katie, for a sealing and trading voyage, but just as she was on the point of departure the supercargo was taken sick, and they had to delay sailing until they could find some one to fill his place; hearing of this, I offered my services, and though I possessed but few of the requirements necessary for the situation, I was accepted as the best substitute they could readily obtain.

Why describe the sea voyage? They are all very similar; the alternation of wind and calm; the ineffable glories of a sunrise; the quenching, as it were, of the molten orb in the water at evening; the golden pathway made by the moon across the restless sea; all of these can be seen in any vessel and in any clime. Let it suffice, therefore, to say that, on the 2d of May, after a fair run of three weeks, we came to anchor off the Island of St. George, in the south-eastern portion of Behring Sea. It had been a foggy day, but the wind had partially cleared the air, and we could see quite plainly the outline of the jagged cliffs and wild hilltops covered with snow.

It was our intention to erect a station on this island, enter into an agreement with the natives, and, thereby, being the first comers, secure a monopoly of the fur seals which come there yearly in large numbers. In carrying out our design we were eminently successful, and finding that this was to constitute the principal part of our business, I concluded to let the schooner make the rest of the voyage (which was to extend to the coast of Siberia) without me, and to stay on the island, in order to more effectually superintend the business; so, having landed a large quantity of goods and provisions, the schooner prepared to take her departure.

It was a mournful day to me, when, having bade the captain and the interpreter good-by, I saw them row out through the surf, and watched them until they disappeared in the eddying mist, which had already hidden the Katie from sight. They were not to return until the latter part of November, nearly seven months, and it would be difficult for the reader to realize the feeling of loneliness that now took possession of me. I was entirely isolated, having no one with whom I could associate but the native Aleuts, whose language I understood but very imperfectly. However, there was nothing to do but to make the best of it, and I therefore determined to thoroughly survey the island, as a means of occupying my mind for two or three weeks, until the seals should begin to arrive. Though but a small place, it was certainly a wild one; centuries of rough usage by the elements had so diversified its naturally irregular outlines as to leave it one mass of steep hills, intersected by long dark valleys. With the exception of three or four little strips of beach, high cliffs beetled out over the water at almost every point, and into the rocky caverns at their base the sea dashed and thundered with a perpetual roar. So rocky was the soil that I could not find even a shrub, though in the Summer months the long rank grasses grew everywhere in great abundance. Overhead hung almost a perpetual fog-bank, making the day well nigh as gloomy as the night; sometimes the mists would scatter for a day or two, and I could see far across the water to the northward, the tops of the hills on the island of St. Paul, another seal-island considerably larger than St. George.

The natives were very kind and good-natured; every day they would go far across the hills, and return laden with different kinds of game, or with the eggs of sea-fowl, which they obtained by being lowered a hundred feet or more down the face of the cliff, and would always bring them to me, in order that I might have the first choice. I soon became well acquainted with all the inhabitants upon the island; used to attend the little receptions they gave upon their "name's day," as it is called by the Russians; acted as godfather for their children when they were christened—for all the Aleutians are members of the Greek Church—on which occasions I yet further endeared myself to them by keeping "open house," and providing an unlimited amount of tea, sugar and crackers for their entertainment. When the seals came there was work enough to do; what with driving, killing, salting and packing, keeping store, acting as governor, doctor and adviser, I had my time fully taken up; and so months went by, the season passed over, and I began counting the weeks that must elapse before the Katie would return to take on board the large lot of furs we had collected and stored in the Lofka on the beach.

One night in the middle of October I was awakened from my sleep by some one coming into my little cabin, and roughly shaking me by the shoulder; starting up, I saw by a strange glare of light that seemed to fill the room, the Nirachie, or head native on the island. He made an ineffectual attempt to speak, and pointed with his hand to the window, while his face wore an expression of ineffable fear and consternation. In an instant I was at the window; both heaven and earth seemed one blaze of light, and, for a moment, I thought that the old volcano, which had slumbered for ages beneath the island, had again started to life. A second glance, however, brought to my mind the hardly more desirable conviction, that the storehouse, containing our entire supply of provisions, and the adjoining outhouses filled with salted seals, which the natives had prepared for their Winter's sustenance, were wrapped in a sheet of flame.

Now that two years have passed, and I am sitting in my quiet library writing this, I cannot recall my feelings at that moment without experiencing a thrill of horror. A bitter cold gale blew from the north, laden with the inevitable mist, which, though it prevented the fire from being seen at any distance, served by its refractions to fill with redoubled intensity of light the little space in which it was visible.

When I reached the spot the natives had all arrived, but, too terror-stricken for motion, were stupidly gazing at the great surging flames, which they now beheld for the first time in their lives. Of course, my first cry was for water. We were wholly unprepared for anything of this kind; the pond from which we obtained our supply of fresh water was more than half a mile distant, and it was, therefore, out of the question to go there; the sea, however was within 300 yards of the building, but in order to reach it it was necessary to descend a steep narrow path, leading down the side of a cliff, difficult during the day, but at night dangerous. Still it must be done, and in less than two minutes I had all the inhabitants of the village—men, women and children—with the exception of three or four of the older men, whom I kept to assist me in breaking out some of the goods, despatched to obtain the precious liquid.

All our exertions proved wholly futile; the fire, when discovered, was under too great headway to be subdued by any of the rude appliances we could command, and with the exception of three boxes of hard bread, which I succeeded in breaking out, the entire building, with outhouses and contents, was reduced to a smouldering heap before our eyes.

It was about 3 o'clock in the morning when I told the natives, who, now that the first excitement had passed, were making loud lamentations that they had better go to their homes and get rested, and that I would tell them, after I had had time to think it over, what had best be done. For me it was no time for resting; my mind was well-nigh paralyzed by the sudden calamity that had overtaken me, and it was long before I could collect my thoughts sufficiently to give the subject reasonable consideration. What was to be done? Both seals and birds had left us for their Winter's sojourn in a milder climate—fish there was none, for the seals had driven them away—there was absolutely nothing on the island that we could use for food.

The natives had made their weekly purchase of provisions five days before, and I knew from their natural improvidence that they could not have more than two days' ordinary supply on hand; in my own house I had enough to keep them for three or four days more—but what then? The Katie would not return for five weeks, and head winds might delay her two or three weeks longer. What were we to live upon in the meantime? We must certainly go to St. Paul, which was the only settlement within attainable distance, to procure food; but then the equally perplexing question arose, how should we get there? St. Paul was only forty miles away, and in good weather, with an ordinary ship's boat, I should have thought nothing of the trip; but at this season of the year fair weather was exceptionable, and our only means of conveyance was a *bidara*, or Aleutian skin-boat. This was a large ungainly craft, being about as symmetrically formed as a child's Noah's ark. It was made of a rude framework of drift-wood and whalebone, covered with the skins of the sea-lion, which had been dried in the sun and sewn together; it was about thirty feet long, by twelve beam, and propelled by oars, yet carried a small squaresail to be used when the wind was directly aft. On discharging our vessel we had found it very useful, but though very seaworthy, when newly oiled, after it had been in the water a few hours the skin covering became damp and rotten, so that a very slight pressure would break it; yet this was the only means of transportation we had, and go we must.

In the morning I assembled all the natives, and, having told them the plan I had decided upon, made them bring all the food they had in their houses, which, with what I had, I placed under the charge of the Nirachie, in order that regular rations might be served out, and nothing wasted. It required sixteen men to man the *bidara*, and, that no hard feelings might be created, I let the able-bodied men of the village, amounting altogether to forty, draw lots in order to see which of them should go on the expedition. Having decided this, and seen that the boat was put in proper condition for the trip, I sat down, and wrote a letter containing a statement of our misfortune to the Captain of the Katie, so that in case we should never return, and upon his arrival he should find no one alive upon the island, he might know the cause of it; and I also told him that he would find the furs in the Lofka all right.

Our wish now was for a moderately pleasant day, in order to start; and luckily for us we did not have to wait long, for the next morning brought an unusually calm sea, with a light breeze from the South. Parting kisses and blessings were given, and we were soon off, steering directly for our destination, and going as fast as wind and oar could carry us. It was a delightful day, the wind staying by us and aiding us so that at four o'clock in the afternoon we landed on the island whose dark cliffs we had seen for hours rising higher and higher out of the blue sea. There were several American companies on the island, and as they had an abundant supply of provisions, I found no difficulty in obtaining all I wished; so we worked late into the night in getting them from the storehouse down to the landing, that we might be in readiness to start by daylight, our skin-boat having been dried and oiled in the meantime.

It was some time after midnight, when, just as I was on the point of bidding my entertainers good-night, and seeking an hour or two of rest, one of my men, named Evan Switzoff, a favorite of mine, came to me and said he would like to have me come to the church, as he was about to be married. It seemed that he had been engaged to an Aleutian girl on St. Paul, Natalia by name, for some three years, and that the present was the first time during this period that he had had an opportunity of seeing her, and though there was a dangerous trip home in anticipation, neither of them was willing to allow so excellent an occasion for consummating their long-postponed happiness to pass by unnoticed. I endeavored to point out the danger to which he was exposing her by so doing, but though I might have convinced him, I found that argument was entirely wasted upon her, and so gave it up.

The little church was brilliantly lighted by innumerable wax candles of all sizes, from an immense one six feet long and a foot in diameter, down to the thin tapers which some of the natives carried in their hands. The bride was wonderfully arrayed, considering the place and the short notice she had received, being resplendent in a very tight nicely-fitting calico dress, with crinoline, a little white bonnet and a set of imitation coral jewelry; but the acme of style was reached through a pair of green kid gloves, in which the fair one had imprisoned her hands for the first time. Beside this "glass of fashion," poor Evan in his pea-jacket made but a sorry appearance; however, love seemed to overcome all these minor difficulties, and after a long service, rendered wearisome by perpetual bowings, but redeemed by beautiful chanting, they were pronounced man and wife, and the whole company went to the bride's father's to partake of such refreshment as he might provide, after which I, at least, sought my much-needed rest.

The next day was also a fine one; the sun rose on a perfectly calm sea, and, having bade our kind friends adieu, we slowly rowed our now heavily laden boat out of the little harbor. Hour after hour passed by, and though we did not progress as rapidly as when the boat was empty, we still went along at a very good rate of speed, and St. Paul was becoming more and more faint in the distance. Owing to the immense amount of labor, both mental and physical, I had performed during the past few days, and the very small quantity of rest I had been able to obtain, I felt very tired, and about noon, seeing that all was going on well, I stretched myself out on a pile of boxes, so that I might get a little sleep. The sun was shining with unprotected supremacy, and I put my handkerchief over my face to protect it from the unwonted heat. The men were pulling easily; Natalia was seated by her husband, and just as I dropped off I heard her singing an old Russian song, the burden of which was, "*Coorect tropha tobacco.*"

I must have slept several hours, for when some one awoke me a great change had taken place. The sun was completely lost to sight by dark thick folds of fog which intervened, and though there was as yet but little wind our boat rose and fell on each wave of a long heavy swell that came rolling toward us from the northward, which I instantly recognized as the precursor of one of our fierce gales.

The steersman estimated that we must be about eight miles from St. George; and though he had been steering by compass for an hour or two, since the fog settled down on us, he seemed to be rather uncertain in precisely what direction our island lay. Taking the large oar by which the boat's course was directed, I sent the former helmsman forward to help row; and having made an estimate by the wind, the compass, and my predecessor's approximations, as to what our course should be, I headed the boat in that direction, and trusted to good fortune for a favorable result.

Time passed away, night came on, but we saw no signs of the island. In vain we strained our eyes over the white caps, which were now beginning to crest the waves; no sight of land was vouchsafed to us, only a great dread darkness on every hand. This soon became so intense that I could not see the oarsman nearest to me; still they pulled on, until one of them cried in a wild, hopeless way, "We have passed by the island!" thus giving verbal utterance to a fear I had felt but had not dared to express. The rowers stopped, and our boat, losing headway, swung heavily round into the trough of the sea. After a few moments' deliberation my mind was made up. Our only chance of escape was, if possible, to lay where we were until the morning, and then endeavor to find the island; so I headed the boat into the wind, and still having three or four men row easily to keep her from drifting, let the others take any manner of rest they had the heart for.

But what a night it was! The wind increased every hour, and to add to our misery, about midnight our boat began to leak; first in one, and then in two, three, four and five places in quick succession, while at each lurch the slender framework would bend and twist as if it would break and let our boat fall apart. There was no help for it—some of our goods must be thrown overboard; so clothing, sugar and tea were quickly passed over the side, and went surging along to the leeward. This lightened the boat; but every half hour showed a new leak to be stopped, while all the men were kept steadily at work rowing, or bailing out the water that came in torrents over the bow and sides.

At last the day began to dawn, but none too soon, for it was evident to me that we could not keep above water another hour. With the growing light the fog also lifted for a time, and to our great delight we saw the Island of St. George under our lee, only about a mile off.

The shouts of joy from the natives were, however, quickly changed to cries of despair, when they saw the long line of breakers which, beginning a quarter of a mile or so from the shore, swept in huge white waves with irresistible force upon the beach.

If we were to land, we must do so here. To go around to the leeward side of the island while such a gale was blowing would have been absolutely impossible, even had our boat been in good condition; as it was, we should sink before we had made a tenth of the distance. To row in over the surf would result in complete destruction of our boat, cargo, and most, if not all, of our lives; those reaching the shore having only a lingering death by starvation to look forward to; remaining where we were was equally certain death. For the first time in all my troubles I lost heart entirely. "And this," thought I, "is the end of all my planning, to perish miserably when within sight of the destination!"

It was at this moment of universal despair that Evan Switzoff, prompted to mental exertion more by the presence of a loved one than by any fear of personal danger, suggested carrying a surf-line to the shore, and by its aid thought that the boat might be safely taken through the breakers. Surf-lines are often used wherever it is necessary for boats to land on an unsheltered beach; it is merely a strong rope securely fastened to a buoy outside of the breakers, and thence carried through them to the land, where it is also fastened; a boat wishing to reach the shore, goes to the buoy, and the rope having been taken on board, two men stand at the bows, and two at the stern, and pull her through the surf stern forward, in much the way small ferry-boats used to be taken across our Western rivers; but should the men, by any mischance, loose their hold on the rope, the boat will instantly swing round and capsize. It is a dangerous method, but far preferable to landing without it, which in the present case was impossible.

The idea was cheerfully received—but who was to take the line ashore? One suggested that it be fastened round a box, and that the waves would carry it to the beach, where we could see that the inhabitants of the village had now assembled, and that they would understand what it meant, and would fasten the line. In an instant the natives had seized a box, and had secured a line round it preparatory to throwing it over. But I crushed their short-lived hope by telling them, what was an only too obvious fact, that there was but little chance of the box ever reaching the small strip of beach; in all probability it would be dashed to pieces on the long line of rocks which stretched for miles on either side, in which case their friends on shore would never think of looking for a line; and should the trial meet with such an end, we could not keep afloat long enough to make another. I ended by asking for a volunteer to undertake the dangerous work.

A short, though seemingly long, silence followed my words, each one looking at his neighbor in the hope that he would speak; though, for my part, the danger in remaining seemed fully as great as that of going, and I would willingly have volunteered had I known how to swim. At last the silence was broken by a cry from Natalia, as Evan started up and began throwing off his clothes, while the rest of the men, as if released from some enchantment, fell to work bailing out the water which during their delay had increased so much that it threatened to sink us instantly.

We were now just outside of the breakers, so we let go the anchor, and Evan, kissing the weeping Natalia, and grasping my hand as I fastened a line round his body, was off. Over the waves he went, now lost and now appearing; holding his head high up, while the line which I had ready and was paying out, dragged loosely behind. The people on the beach seemed to have seen him, for they went a little way into the surf, ready to seize him when he should come near. All went well, and he was within one hundred yards of the beach, when a huge wave, which had well nigh swamped us, rushed in upon him, towering up a deceitful mass of curling foam. He was so far away that I could not see what took place, but knew, by the rapidity with which the line ran through my hands, that some accident had befallen him. Soon we saw the natives rush into the water, and a moment after return and go higher up the beach. Then the strain upon the line, which for a time had ceased, was renewed, and feeling certain that they must have the other end, I made mine fast to a stronger rope, of which, thank fortune, we had an abundance, and launched it over the side. In about ten minutes there was a great waving of coats and hats on the beach—a signal, we took it, that the rope had been received and made fast; so, hauling it in as tightly as we could, we secured it with a buoy to the hawser of the anchor, and cut ourselves loose. It needed all our strength and skill, and even with them we were a dozen times on the very verge of destruction. But a good Providence willed it otherwise; for in a few minutes our keel touched lightly upon the sand, a hundred hands seized our gunwale on both sides, and we were run high and dry upon the beach.

That was indeed a joyful greeting. How many times I was embraced and kissed by men, women and children, I cannot tell, and should be ashamed to if I could; but in all this I missed Evan's face, and my first inquiry was for him. Having at length received a coherent direction, I ran to the little hut on the beach, where I was told he lay. But I was not the first; poor Natalia, I found her kneeling over the cold, wet body of her husband, trying, by rubbing his face with her hands, and by kisses to bring him back to life. I feared there was no hope, still, a moment after, I was hurrying up the cliff to my house to procure some stimulants. It was useless; he had been neglected too long; and in humble likeness to One far greater, had saved our lives at the cost of his own.

My memory will lose much that it holds dear before I forget the sweet sad harmony of those old Slavonian chants, one of rejoicing, and one of sorrow, which the men sang as they stood around the little hut, now, alas, containing a double sacrifice.

The rest may be briefly told. By strict economy the reduced provisions we had succeeded in bringing from St. Paul proved more than sufficient. The Katie arrived in due season, landing abundant supplies, and taking on board in return the furs we had collected. With this event my banishment ended, and on the 2d of December, just seven months after my arrival, from the deck of our schooner, as we hurried southward, I saw the mist gather round that lone little island for the last time.

HUMAN EQUALITY.—Perhaps of all the erroneous notions concerning mind which the science of metaphysics has engendered or abetted, there is none more fallacious than that which tacitly assumes or explicitly declares that men are born with equal original mental capacity, opportunities and education determining the differences of subsequent development. The opinion is as cruel as it is false. What man can by taking thought add one cubit either to his mental or to his bodily stature? Magnitudes of human beings come into the world weighted with a destiny against which they have neither the will nor the power to contend; they are the step-children of nature, and groan under the worst of all tyrannies, the tyranny of a bad organization. Men differ, indeed, in the fundamental characters of their minds as they do in the features of their countenances or in the habits of their bodies; and between those who are born with a potentiality of a full and complete mental development, under favorable circumstances, and those who are born with an innate incapacity of mental development, under any circumstances, there exists every gradation. What teaching could ever raise the congenital idiot to the common level of human intelligence? What teaching could ever keep the inspired mind of the man of genius at that level?—*Scribner's for August.*

NAPOLEON AND AUSTERLITZ.—Such was the crowning battle of Austerlitz—except Waterloo, and perhaps Jena—the most decisive of the revolutionary wars, the one too which military writers have usually considered Napoleon's masterpiece. There was this peculiarity also in the day, that it was a perfectly fair fight; the numbers on each side were not far from equal, and the result was in no sense caused by an overwhelming preponderance of force. The victory was due to the serious error of the allies in uncovering their centre, in the attempt to outflank the French right, and to the admirable skill with which Napoleon anticipated their faulty manœuvre, massed his forces against the unguarded point, and, breaking the enemy's line in two, destroyed it by his redoubtable blows. Much also was due to the superiority of the French soldiery over their adversaries, and to the flexibility, ease and ready suppleness of the tactical formations of the conquerors compared with those of the defeated army. The Austrians and Russians, it has been said, presented the image of a bar of steel, unbending, rigid, difficult to turn; the French were like a chain of a thousand links, the strength of which is yet compatible with adaptability to all kinds of forms, and is quickly shaped by its owner's hand; and this difference of "mobility" proved decisive. It has also been remarked that in this encounter "the system of Frederick came in collision with that of Napoleon, and was shattered to pieces;" but the observation, correct as regards the mere tactical organization of an army, is, taken more widely, an exaggeration, though there is no doubt that the aim of Frederick was usually to turn and outflank a wing, while Napoleon had a special predilection for heavy and reiterated attacks on the centre. The battle of Austerlitz ended the war by exacting a humiliating peace from Austria, and the Grand Army was soon on its way homeward, not, however, to see French soil again before meeting fresh perils and triumphs. The general estimate of the campaign may be collected from what we have written. The operations from first to last illustrate splendidly Napoleon's genius in making and executing military projects, his wonderful skill in deceiving his enemies, and his great power of strategic combination; and showed the world what a great captain could do with an army of immense strength and superior in all respects to its adversaries. They also exhibited the fatal results on the conquered side of incapacity in war, of recklessness, obstinacy and timidity, of following plans essentially faulty, and of attempting obviously false movements; and the surrender of Mack, the advance from Olmütz, and the careless and presumptuous flank march before Austerlitz, remain monuments of ruinous errors. Yet the blaze of victory cannot hide the facts that Napoleon in his march to the Danube exposed his army to real danger, and above all, that in leaving Vienna and pursuing the allies into Moravia, he threw down a challenge to adverse fortune, and certainly might have incurred defeat. The campaign also, as we have remarked, discloses clearly the inherent defects of the Napoleonic system of making war. The troops, living upon the country, were more than once in a pitiable state; and candid observers gathered from the misery, the excesses and the indiscipline which necessarily resulted from this state of things, a sinister augury for the future, which history was before long to realize.—*Temple Bar.*

CHERUBINI AND BERLIOZ.—Cherubini and Berlioz were, in music, as far as the two poles asunder; the one was an out-and-out romanticist; the other an intolerant classic. War was declared between them the very first day they met. Their meeting, which took place in the library of the Conservatory, was a genuine comedy scene. The foes were about to separate, and definitively lose sight of each other; it was after the second performance of the Symphonie fantastique. According to the regulations governing the course to be taken by the "*grands prix*," Berlioz was on the point of leaving Paris to make his way across Italy to Rome. To quote his own words: "The reader may imagine the rage excited in Cherubini's breast by all these heterodox questions (romanticism in music,) and all the noise to which I had givin rise. Cherubini's trusty followers had furnished him with an account of the last rehearsal of the *abominable* symphony; the next day he happened to pass the door of the concert-room as the public were entering it. Some one stopped him and said: 'Well, M. Cherubini, are you not coming to hear Berlioz's new composition?' 'I do not require to know *how to do a thing as it ought not to be done*,' he replied, in his bad French, and with the air of a cat, down whose throat you might attempt to thrust a quantity of mustard. Matters were very much worse, however, after the concert had proved successful. He appeared as if he *had* swallowed the mustard. He spoke no more; he sneezed. Some few days afterward he sent for Berlioz." "You are going to start for Italy?" "Yes, Sir." "Your name will be erased from the registers of the Conservatory; your studies are terminated. It strikes me that—that—that—that you ought to have come and paid me a visit. Peo—peo—people do not leave this place as they would a stable." "I was," remarks Berlioz, "on the point of replying, 'Why should not they do so, when they are treated like so many brutes?' But I had the good sense to restrain myself, and even to assure our amiable director that I had never thought of leaving Paris without coming to bid him good-by and thank him for all his kindness."

At one of his early concerts Berlioz and the old Italian maestro had another passage of arms, somewhat similar to their meeting in the library.

To be allowed the use of the large hall of the Conservatory Berlioz required the authorisation of M. Sosthénes de la Rochefoucault, Superintendent of Fine Arts, and, moreover, the consent of Cherubini. M. de la Rochefoucault made no difficulty in granting Berlioz's request. Cherubini, on the contrary, directly the project was mentioned, flew into a rage. "You wish to give a concert, eh!" he inquired, in his usual graceful way. "Yes, Sir." "You must obtain the permission of the Superintendent of Fine Arts." "I have obtained it." "Has Monsieur de la Rochefoucault given his consent?" "Yes, Sir, he has." "But I—I—I do not consent. I oppose your having the hall." "You cannot have any good reason for refusing it me, as the Conservatory is not using it at present, and as, for the next fortnight, it will be completely free." "But I tell you I will not have you give the concert. Every one is in the country, and you will take nothing." "I do not reckon on gaining anything by it. My sole aim in giving it is to make myself known." "There is no necessity for your being known. Besides to give a concert, money is requisite. Have you any to spare?" "Yes, sir." "Oh—well, wha—wha—what do you intend performing?" "Two overtures, some fragments from an opera, my 'Cantata on the death of Ophelia'——" "What—the Competition Cantata? I will not have it! It is bad; it—it—cannot be performed." "That is your opinion, but I am glad to say that I, too, have an opinion about it. A bad pianist may have been unable to accompany it, but that is no reason why a good orchestra should not be capable of the task." "Then you—you—wish to offer an insult to the Academy!"

The polite answers with which Berlioz responded to Cherubini's objections only exasperated the Italian maestro all the more. "I will not have it!—I will not have it!"—was his sole answer to all Berlioz urged. At length the latter had to have recourse to the official intervention of the Superintendent of Fine Arts. "Be kind enough to read that, Sir," said Berlioz, handing Cherubini the order signed, "La Rochefoucault." From being white, Cherubini turned green. After reading his superior's letter over and over again, he returned it to Berlioz without uttering a single word.—*Musical Times.*

A FRENCH QUARTER IN LONDON.—There is a certain part of Soho which is almost as much a French colony as Algiers itself. There the hungry man has to satisfy himself with strange ragouts of horse-flesh and beans, and the exhausted to recruit his energies with absinthe, though within a stone's throw of roast beef and pale ale. The geography of this colony is a little arbitrary; for sometimes it has taken complete possession of one side of a street, without encroaching in the least upon the other; but to those who know the district it is well marked enough. It is here that lodge by night those who by day are the *habitués* of Coventry-street and the Quadrant. It is here that they hatch conspiracies as addled as the eggs whereof too often they have to make their omelettes *aux fines herbes*; and it is here that they get washed to a quickly evanescent whiteness the scanty linen which has so much the air of having been born with the jaundice.—*From "Pearl and Emerald," in the Cornhill Magazine.*

NOVEL READING.—The novel has become, for good or for evil, the daily food of the civilized world. It is given to youngest childhood in *Mother Goose* and other extravagant and grotesque inventions, it is placed in the hands of older childhood and youth through the distributing agencies of a hundred thousand publishing-houses and Sunday-school libraries, and prepared for the eyes of the adult world by every magazine and weekly newspaper that finds its way into Christian homes. Among all peoples and all sorts of people, of every age and of every religious and social school, it is the only universally-accepted form of literature. History, poetry, philosophy, science, social ethics and religion are accepted respectively by classes of readers, larger or smaller; but the novel is read by multitudes among all these classes, and by the great multitude outside of them, who rarely look into anything else. The serial novel is now an invariable component of the magazine in America and England; the French *feuilleton* has been so long established as to be regarded as a necessary element in the newspaper; while in Germany, the land of scholars and philosophers and scientific explorers, the story-tellers are among the most ingenious and prolific in the world.

It all comes of the interest which the human mind takes in human life. If history and biography are less read than the novel, it is because the life found in them is less interesting or in a less interesting form. The details of individual experience and of social life are far more engaging to ordinary minds than the proceedings of parliaments and the intercourse of nations. From these latter the life of the great masses is far removed. The men and women whom one meets at a social gathering, and the dramatic by-play and personal experience of such an occasion, will absorb a multitude of minds far beyond the proceedings of a Board of Arbitration that holds in its hands the relations of two great nations and possibly the peace of the world.

The daily life of the people is not in politics, or philosophy, or religious discussion. They eat and drink, they buy and sell, they lose and gain, they love and hate, they plot and counterplot; their lives are filled with doubts and fears and hopes, and realizations or disappointments of hope; and when they read, they choose to read of these. It is in these experiences that all classes meet on common ground, and this is the ground of the novel. In truth, the novel is social history, personal biography, religion, morals, and philosophy, realized or idealized, all in one. Nay, more: it is the only social history we have. If the social history of the last hundred years in England and America has not been written in the novels of the last fifty, it has not been written at all. In the proportion that these novels have been accepted and successful have their plots, characters, spirit, properties and belongings been taken from real life. There is no form of literature in which the people have been more inexorably determined to have truthfulness than in that of fiction. History, under the foul influence of partisanship, has often won success by lying, but fiction never. Under the inspirations of ideality, it has presented to us some of the very purest forms of truth which we possess.—*Scribner's Monthly.*

ROUSSEAU.—Mr. John Morley has been lecturing on the influence of Rousseau. He sums it up that Rousseau's teaching sowed the seeds of the restlessness which is so manifest throughout modern Europe. The teaching itself was not in its fundamental ideas possessed of great creative originality. Rousseau owed much to Geneva, where he was born in the midst of public discontents and the discussion of the first principles of politics and theology. He owed much to Montaigne, Plutarch, Hobbes and Locke. His originality lay in the temper and sentiment which he introduced into social discussions, and which exactly suited the ripeness of the times. His influence took root in a new type of life, springing from the old appeal away from the corruption and frivolity of artificial society to simple and pure individual life—dogma being abandoned for spiritual theism, and pride of intellect for health of feeling. They touched the entire circle of life; and hence they inspired not only the Jacobin Robespierre, or the transcendental deist, George Sand, but the Royalist Chateaubriand and the Christian Lamennais. He cut off the whole past of the race, obliterating history from memory and the old social ordering from sight, and inundating the study of social truth with metaphysical *à priori* figments, such as Rights of Man, Laws of Nature, and the rest. His fundamental merit was his protest against the stationary fatalism of those who exaggerate the strength of social continuity and the grip of the past over the present. His fatal error was his disregard of the intellectual and moral endeavor of the past, and a blind ignorance of the experience of the race. What made his errors so baneful was the concurrence of the economic and political conditions of France, which were so devoid of all coherence as to permit his anti-social speculations to become violent explosive forces. He deserves, however, the gratitude of mankind for the impulse which he gave to the motives for the study of social truth, by pointing out how short a way we have gone toward the admission of the foundation of society to the best advantages of civilization.—*Once A Week.*

WILD FLOWERS.

Pale apple blossoms and red flowers,
Anemones and tulips tall,
Which light with flaming torch the showers
Of slim green leaves which round them fall.

Are smiling here, and through the rift
Of vanished years what thoughts arise,
As on each glowing bud, I lift
Dazzled and dim my wearied eyes.

The sweet-brier fragrance of your youth,
A wild, free blossom, tender, pure,
Yet rich with promise (such is truth,
Ever, to raciest fruit, mature.)

The glory of our Tuscan Spring,
Transparent, warm, with bloom divine,
From leaf and flower and vines which cling
From tree to tree with tendrils fine.

The teeming splendor of our plain,
A sea of verdure lost in blue;
Our curving hills, the ripening grain,
With fireflies glittering through and through.

Our old tower whence the owls would call
Oft and again their one sweet note;
The wealth of roses on our wall,
By Summer, Spring and Autumn brought.

All in this pictured panel lives,
And like a charm unseals my eyes;
A spell divine a fairy weaves,
To clothe the earth with rainbow dyes.

The moonlight and the sunlight clear,
The hope, the joy which nature wore,
Life, youth, and passion, all are here,
And Italy is mine once more.

PRE-ISLAMITIC BRIGANDS.

TA'ABBET-SHURRAN.

Before quitting Ta'abbet, however, I will relate, or rather translate at length, one more of his adventures, a very spirited one in itself, and, besides, associated with another name almost equal in the records of brigandage, and much higher on the list of pre-Islamitic poets than that of Ta'abbet-Shurran himself—the name of Shanfara' the Azdite.

With some insignificant variations, due to the remoteness of the era and the uncertainty inherent in hearsay Arab tradition, the story is as follows:

One Summer Ta'abbet-Shurran, Ebn-Barrak, also a first-class brigand, and from the same tribe of Fahm, and Shanfara' the Azdite, set out all three together on a plundering expedition against the Yemenite or southern tribe of Bajeelah, and drove off some of their cattle. Intelligence of the raid soon spread through the injured clan, and a considerable band of Bajeelah warriors set themselves on the track of the marauders, who, abandoning their booty, fled northward, till they reached the highlands of Sorat, somewhat east of the Meccan territory, where they hoped to find refuge, and thence to pass on beyond reach into the labyrinthine entrances of Nejd. But their pursuers, aware of their intentions, anticipated them by a short cut; and Ta'abbet-Shurran with his companions were compelled to turn aside into the low grounds behind Ta'if, westward. It was Summer, and no water fit for drinking was to be had for miles around, except in the well-known pool, or rather reservoir, of Waht, a deep hollow, overarched by rocks, and sheltered from the scorching air and sunbeams all the year through. Here the men of Bajeelah hastened to arrive the first, and here they laid ambush, certain that the brigands, parched with thirst after their long wanderings on the dry, stony hills, and unable of course to carry water with them in so precipitate a flight, must necessarily attempt to refresh themselves at Waht; there was no other place. The calculation proved correct; and after nightfall Ta'abbet-Shurran, Ebn-Barrak and Shanfara', all unsuspecting of the snare, arrived at the water. But while they stood a moment to take breath on the sheeted rock, near the pool's edge, Ta'abbet turned short round, and said to his comrades:

"Better dispense with drinking just now; we shall need all our wind for another good run this night."

"What makes you think that?" they asked.

"Because," he replied, "there are men here in ambush; I can hear the beating of their hearts vibrating through the rock under my feet."

"Nonsense," rejoined the others, whose senses were naturally less acute, or perhaps were dulled by fatigue; "it is only the palpitating of your own heart that you hear."

"My heart! No, by God!" said Ta'abbet, as he grasped the hands of both his fellows, and pressed them close against his breast; "feel for it; it never palpitated yet, nor is it subject to weaknesses of that kind." Then he stooped down, and placing his ear against the ground, said: "I hear it distinctly; there are several of them."

"Be that as it may," exclaimed Ebn-Barrak, "I for my part am almost dead with thirst, and drink I must; so here goes." With this he advanced a few steps along the ledge into the cavern, and then going down on his hands and knees, took a full draught of the water. Meanwhile, the Bajeelah ambuscade, hidden under the hollow rock further within, could, from where they were, distinctly see his form against the glimmer at the cave's mouth, for it was near moonrise; but as he was not the one they had specially set their minds on taking prisoner, they gave no sign of their presence. So when Ebn-Barrak had drunk his fill, he got up and returned to his associates outside, saying, "I have been there, and you may take my word for it that there is never a man hidden in the cave."

"There are, however, and many, only it is not you, but me they want to catch," rejoined Ta'abbet-Shurran.

Next Shanfara' went in and drank, but he also was not the one, and the men of Bajeelah let him come and go quietly; so he too returned uninterfered with to the others. "Now," said Ta'abbet-Shurran to Shanfara', "is my turn to try the cavern; and I know beforehand that the moment I stoop to drink, the water ambuscade will spring out on me and make me prisoner. The instant this happens you must run off as though you meant to escape altogether; but when you are near that rock," pointing to one at no great distance, "turn aside and hide up under cover of its shadow, and there keep quiet till you hear me cry, 'Catch him! catch him!' then rush suddenly back and cut my bonds." Next addressing Ebn-Barrak: "As for you, you must make as though you were willing to surrender yourself to them, yet take good care they do not actually get hold of you; keep clear of them, but do not go too far off."

After giving these directions, he entered the gloom of the cavern; and hardly had he stooped and put his lips to the water, than the men of Bajeelah rushed on him from their hiding-place; some grappled him, while others bound him fast with a cord. When they had him safe, they led him out a prisoner into the open air.

Shanfara', as had been already agreed on, started off like a deer, till he hid himself out of sight under the rock; Ebn-Barrak, meantime, also made a feint of escaping, but stopped short at easy distance, where he could be clearly distinguished by the level moonlight down the valley. Then Ta'abbet-Shurran said to his captors, "I will make you a fair offer; will you spare my life and let me go free on ransom, on condition that Ebn-Barrak also shall give himself up as prisoner, and pay you a handsome ransom too?" To this they, nothing suspecting, gave a ready assent. Hereon Ta'abbet-Shurran raised his voice and shouted, "Halloa, you there, Ebn-Barrak! Shanfara' has got off already, and will this very night be comfortably seated before the night-fires of such and such a tribe; let him go; he is a stranger to us, and may shift for himself; but you and I are blood-relations, and have always held together for better for worse. Will you now prove yourself a friend in need, and give yourself freely up of your own accord to these men on my account, that so we may both be ransomed together?"

Ebn-Barrak at once perceived his ulterior purport, and shouted back:

"Agreed to; but whoever wants to have me must be at the pains of catching me first; and I do not mean to let these fellows make me their prisoner till I have first taught them how easily I could have escaped them had I chosen."

Thus saying, he ran off at full speed toward the mountain, then doubled back, repeating this manœuvre two or three times, as though out of sheer ostentation, while the men of Bajeelah amused themselves looking on. At last they thought he must be tired, and set after him in good earnest, while Ta'abbet-Shurran, like one who enjoyed the sport, called out after them, "Catch him! catch him!"

At the signal, Shanfara' rushed suddenly out of his hiding-place, came up to Ta'abbet-Shurran, and cut his bonds. The two without delay joined Ebn-Barrak; and then the whole band, now reunited, turned for an instant on the top of the hill, while Ta'abbet-Shurran called out to his bewildered captors:

"My friends of Bajeelah, you have no doubt admired Ebn-Barrak's speed of foot, but now, by this heaven, I will show you something to put all else out of mind."

He turned and fled with the swiftness of the wind; his comrades followed, and all three had soon escaped into the depths of the desert, this time not to be retaken.

SHANFARA' THE AZDITE.

But Shanfara', he who figures in this story, was no mere ordinary or professional robber like Ta'abbet-Shurran and Ebn-Barrak, with whom chance rather than mode of life associated him on the present occasion. Not plunder, but revenge, was the motor principle of Shanfara's life. By birth he was of Yemenite or "Aarab" origin, and belonged to the tribe of Azd; being thus, according to Eastern genealogists, a direct descendant of Saba—the Sheba, it would seem, of Jewish records. While yet a child he was captured by the hostile tribe of Shebabah, on the southern frontiers of Nejd, where Manfoohah now stands amid its palm-groves and gardens; subsequently he was sold by those of Shebabah to the tribe of Benoo-Salaman, Keysite Arabs, hostile from time immemorial to the races of Yemen. The lot of a slave was a very easy one among the pastoral Arabs of that early age; and hardly, if at all, differed, so far as treatment was concerned, from that of ordinary servants; while, on the other hand, the general conditions of free life were so hard and rough that, except for the social inferiority attached to the servile designation, slave and freeman were much on a level, and the former might easily lose even the consciousness of his own degraded state, unless purposely and exceptionally reminded of it by a taunt or a blow. This was yet more the case where, as it often happened, a slave, taken young and brought up with the children of the family, would find little or no practical difference day by day between himself and those of his own age around him; that is, in an Eastern household, where, as a Hebrew writer has justly remarked, "the heir differeth in nothing from a bondsman," whatever be his dormant rights and his ultimate prospects. And thus it fell out with little Shanfara', who, purchased by a tribesman of Benoo-Salaman, grew up among his master's children, and for many years never doubted in the least that he was really one of them, till one unlucky day, while playing indoors with a girl, his master's daughter, he requested her to do him some piece of household service, addressing her at the same time by the title of "my little sister." The answer was a slap on the face, and a flat denial of any relationship whatever. Surprised and offended, the lad, however, kept his counsel, till his supposed father, who had been at the moment absent in the pastures, returned to the tent, when he at once demanded what was his own true origin and parentage. The man, wholly unaware of what had passed in the meanwhile, told him the facts. Shanfara' replied, "For you I have been an inmate of your dwelling, and I will not harm you; but for your tribe, the Benoo-Salaman, by God I will never rest till I have killed a hundred men of them in requital for the wrong they have done me in detaining me so long among them as a slave; me, free-born and noble as I am." That very day he betook himself alone to the desert on the outskirts of the tribe, there to bide his time for the vengeance to which henceforth he devoted his whole mind and soul. For subsistence, he had perforce recourse to plunder, of which he went in quest the most often unaccompanied, more rarely attended by others, as, for instance, we have just seen him associated with Ta'abbet-Shurran and Ebn-Barrak. But whether banded or single, he never lost sight of his sworn purpose upon the Benoo-Salaman. On the tracks that led to their pastures, in the neighborhood of their encampments, by their wells at which they watered their cattle, he would lie, for days and weeks together in patient, venomous wait; till when at last some one of the doomed clansmen came in view, he would draw his bow, and, Gudrun-like, exclaiming, "At your eye," would send an unerring shaft into the right eye of his victim. Thus he continued to do, year after year, keeping careful record of the slain, till their total amounted to ninety-nine in number, and only one remained to complete the list. But here, so recounts the popular legend, fate interposed.

What follows is savage beyond the wont of pre-Islamitic story, nor can it be read without a mixed feeling of horror and disgust. Yet it should not be omitted, because it presents us with a true picture of the darker side of the Arab character; of that strange ferocity which is indeed ordinarily concealed from view in the later and more civilized history of the nation, yet even there, from space to space breaks out through the outer surface of acquired refinement; like plutonic rock cropping up through the superimposed tertiary level. Nor, indeed, taking the Arab nature as a whole, could it be otherwise; for the man who has no "devil," or, better said, no "beast," in his composition, is apt to prove on emergency but half a man; and the nation that has no under-stratum of coarse brutality among its masses, will also—there is experience both positive and negative to show it—seldom bring a hero to light. And with this apology, if apology it can be called, I proceed to the closing scene in Shanfara's career.

Three men—two by name Khasim and Aseed, with a third, a youth and nephew of the latter, all belonging to the Salaman tribe—had pledged themselves to destroy the enemy of their race, and had long dogged his footsteps in vain. But at last they received certain intelligence of his whereabouts, and laid their ambush for him in the narrow rock-cleft gully of Abeedah, not far from Wadee Haneefah, in the very heart of Nejd. It was night, and Shanfara', who wisely thought prevention better than cure, was accustomed, whenever he saw before him on his roamings the outline of anything that seemed a living creature through the darkness, to let fly an arrow at it, and so make sure. On the present occasion, as he came along all alone down the valley, he did not fail to discern the darker outline that, this time at least, indicated a real danger; so, stopping a moment, he said aloud, "You are something, I think; but what you are, I will soon find out," and drew his bow. The dart, surely aimed, rent the arm of Aseed's nephew from the elbow to the shoulder, but the youth neither uttered cry nor stirred. "If you are anything, I have settled for you, and, if you are nothing, I have put my own mind at ease," said Shanfara', and kept forward on his way. But when he was close to the place where Khasim lay flat along upon the ground right in the path waiting for him, Aseed, who had posted himself at a little distance on one side, under the deep shade of the rock that edged the gully, called out, "Khasim, draw." "Oho," said Shanfara', "that looks as though you meant to strike next," and, instantly unsheathing his own sword, he aimed a blow at Khasim, and cut off two of his fingers. But Khasim, though wounded, threw his arms round Shanfara's waist, and grappled him, till in the struggle both fell, Khasim undermost, yet still holding fast. Meanwhile the other two came up. It was pitch dark. Aseed caught hold of a foot, and called out, "Whose foot is this?" "Mine," at once replied Shanfara', but Khasim yelled out, "No; it is mine," on which Aseed let it go, and this time grasped Shanfara' himself, and kept him down, while the three together managed to bind his hands. He said nothing more, and there the others sat beside him in silence till the morning, when they brought him prisoner to the tents of the tribe; that is, to death. Young and old, all gathered round to see him who had been so long the evil genius of Benoo-Salaman, now helpless in their power. As they led him out to the open ground behind the encampment, one said mockingly, "Now recite us a poem of yours, Shanfara'." "Poems are for rejoicings," answered Shanfara'. At the place of execution they tied him to a palm-tree, and one of them exclaiming, "At your eye," let fly an arrow at him and blinded him. "Just my way," was all Shanfara' said. Next they struck off his right hand, he looked at it as it lay quivering on the ground, and said, "Why leave me? 'tis the worse for thee," but neither groaned nor complained. When, however, his executioners, before giving him the third and death blow, asked him, "Where do yo[u]

wish, as to bury you?" in the belief that such a compliance with his last request would serve to avert any revengeful visits from the other world—a common and yet existing Eastern superstition—he answered in verse—

"At your hands a tomb I take not, right or portion in my burial;
Yours is none; but hear and welcome thou, hyena of the desert;
Thou my heir; my head they claim it; once my glory, now their trophy;
But to thee the rest abandoned on the naked sands, thy portion.
Then no better life awaits me, dark and hopeless the hereafter,
End, one night to night succeeding; unatoned my crimes forever."

Defiant of this world, defiant of the next—such was Shanfara' at all times, and not least so at the moment when that very hidden thing, the real self of a man, is often most revealed. But nowhere is his indomitable self-reliance more savagely expressed than in his famous poem, famous so long as Arab literature shall exist, and known under the title of "Lameeyat-ul-'Arab," the completest utterance ever given of a mind defying its age and all around it, and reverting to, or at least idealizing, the absolute individualism of the savage; a poem the spirit of which, tamed down in accordance to our later day, and enfeebled by the atmosphere in which "the individual withers, and the world is more and more," still breathes in "Locksley Hall," and after a mitigated fashion in the "Bothie of Tober-na-Vuolich." To attempt a translation of this remarkable lyric, remarkable alike in itself and in its author, would too much exceed the limits here allowed to poetical illustration; and isolated passages, if extracted, would not do it justice. It is a monolith, complete in itself; and if ever rendered, though I doubt the possibility, into English verse, must stand alone. Yet so deeply rooted is the wild feeling that gave it origin in every Arab breast, even where law and system might most have been expected to have leveled its native roughness and smoothed away every irregular line, that we find no other a person than the austere legislator and devout Caliph, 'Omar Ebn-el-Khattab, expressly recommending the "Lameeyat-ul-'Arab" to the careful study of the youth of his time, as a lesson of genuine manliness for their riper years. It was the manliness of the old Pagan times, which perhaps the shrewd Caliph had already perceived to be endangered by the incipient asceticism of Persianized and Christianized Islam.

It should not pass unremarked that the six verses already quoted belong to the very few of Pre-Islamitic date—nor indeed are there overmany later on—in which an allusion is made to a future personal existence; a topic about which the early Arabs, like the Jews of the Pentateuch, seem to have troubled themselves but little; though without positively denying such a hope—rather the reverse. It is curious too that whatever other scanty notices of Pagan Arab next-world conjecture have come down to us do not go beyond a dreamy shadowy continuation of this life, much akin to the Odyssean Hades; Shanfara' alone hints at a retributive hereafter. But however isolated in their significance, criticism leaves no doubt as to the genuineness of the verses; and if the sentiments so moodily expressed in them be indeed peculiar to Shanfara', it only proves that his range of thought was in this respect wider and deeper than that of his contemporaries.

The Azdite had vowed the death of a hundred from among Beno-Salaman; he accomplished it—so concludes the legend—but not till after his own. Years had passed, and his dry and fleshless skull lay whitening on the field of doom, when a man of the hated tribe passing by, noticed and kicked the relic, in ungenerous insult to the dead. A splinter of bone entered his foot; the wound festered incurably; and in a few days more the tale of the hundred, and of Shanfara's vengeance, was complete.—*W. Gifford Palgrave, in Macmillan's Magazine.*

Dr. Whately's and Sydney Smith's Remedies.—After ages of experiment and experience, the art of curing is still such an uncertain art, that thousands might say, as the poor invalid said: "I never took a remedy, but I've had lots of physic." Dr. Whately could have said just the contrary; he did not take lots of physic, but had a remedy nevertheless that stood him in good stead at all times and seasons. A gentleman making an evening call at Redesdale when the snow lay two feet thick upon the ground, was much scandalized at beholding an old man in shirt-sleeves hard at work felling a tree, while the sleet drifted pitilessly in his wrinkled face. Upon expressing his surprise that the Archbishop should let an old laborer work in such fashion, he was astonished to learn that the poor fellow exciting his wrathful pity was the Archbishop himself, getting rid of a headache in his usual way, which was to throw off his coat, lay hold of an ax, rush out-of-doors, and belabor some stout old trunk till he found himself perspiring freely; when down went the ax, and off went Dr. Whately as hard as he could tear to his bedroom, to wrap himself up in his newest blankets, go to sleep, and arise by and by "as fresh as a four-year-old." Sydney Smith prepared for all eventualities by devoting one side of a room to a collection of medicines, on the efficacy of which he plumed himself not a little. "There's the Gentle-joy, a pleasure to take it; the Bull-dog, for more serious cases; Peter's Puke, and Heart's Delight—the comfort of all the old women in the village; Rub-a-dub, a capital embrocation; Dead-stop settles the matter at once, and Up-with-it then needs no explanation. This is the house to be ill in; everybody who comes here is expected to take a little of something. I consider it a delicate compliment when my guests have a slight illness. We have contrivances for everything. If you have a stiff neck or a swelled face, here is this sweet case of tin, filled with hot water, and covered with flannel, to put round your neck, and you are well directly. Likewise, a patent tin shoulder, in case of rheumatism. There you see a stomach-tin, the greatest comfort in life; and lastly, here is a tin slipper, to be filled with hot water, which you can sit with in the drawing-room should you come in chilled, without wetting your feet." Sydney Smith had almost as much faith in hot water as Burke, only he was for its external use; some of his contrivances might certainly be generally adopted with advantage. Scott's Ashestiel blacksmith, who, upon the strength of a little veterinary skill, set up as a doctor of human-kind in a small English town, was a man of few remedies. As he told Sir Walter, his practice was very sure, and perfectly orthodox, for he depended entirely upon "twa simples." "And what may they be?" asked Scott, with some curiosity. "I'll tell your honor," said Lundie; "my twa simples are just laudamy and calamy!" "Simples with a vengeance!" exclaimed the poet. "But do you never happen to kill some of your patients, John?" "Kill? Ou ay, may be sae! Whiles they die, and whiles no—but it's the will o' Providence. Onyhow, your honor, it wad be lang before it makes up for Flodden!" That last touch went straight to Scott's heart, we may be sure. Johnny Lundie was not quite so frank with the unlucky victims of his orthodox practice; frankness with them would have been unprofessional. It would perhaps be a change for the better if European doctors could imitate the plain-speaking Chinaman, Li Po Sai, who, when called in by a Californian gentleman, after the usual examination, said: "I think you too much dance, too much eat, too much goot round. If you dance, you no get better; too much eating, no good; too much gooting round, no good. Good-by!" Dared our medical advisers be as honest as their Chinese brother, drugs would be at a discount indeed; but then, it is just possible the Registrar-General might be able to show a cleaner bill of health.—*Chambers's Journal.*

A Master's Advice to Musicians.—If heaven has bestowed on you a lively imagination, you will often sit in solitary hours spell-bound to your piano, seeking expression for your inmost soul in harmonies; and all the more mysteriously will you feel drawn into magic circles as it were, the more unclear the realm of harmony as yet may be to you. The happiest hours of youth are these. Beware, however, of abandoning yourself too often to a talent which may tempt you to waste power and time on phantoms. Mastery of form, the power of clearly molding your productions, you will only gain through the sure token of writing. Write, then, more than you improvise.—*Schumann.*

Slips of the Press.—Lord Brougham was fond of relating an amusing instance of misreporting, which was no joke to the victim of it. A Bishop, at one of his country visitations found occasion to complain of the deplorable state of a certain church, the roof of which was evidently anything but water-tight; after rating those concerned for their neglect, his lordship finished by declaring emphatically that he would not visit the damp old church again until it was put in decent order. His horror may be imagined when he discovered himself reported in the local journal as having declared: "I shall not visit this damned old church again." The Bishop lost no time in calling the editor's attention to the mistake; that worthy thereupon setting himself right with his readers by stating that he willingly gave publicity to his lordship's explanation, but he had every confidence in the accuracy of his reporter. The editor of an evening paper could hardly have had similar confidence in his subordinate when the latter caused his journal to record that a prisoner had been sentenced to "four months' imprisonment in the House of Commons!" In this case we fancy the reporter must have been in the same exhilarated condition as his American brother, who ended his account of a city banquet with the frank admission: "It is not distinctly remembered by anybody present who made the last speech."—*Chambers' Journal.*

FINE ARTS.

Gustave Doré's New Picture—Notes.

Doré has been at work for years past on a very large picture representing "Christ Leaving the Prætorium." The canvas is 30 feet by 20, and the figures, of which there are nearly 400, are of life size, some of the principal ones being even larger. Much interest is attached to this work, independent of its artistic merit, from the fact that it only escaped destruction during the siege of Paris, by being inclosed in a metal cylinder and buried in the ground. It is now on exhibition, in England, and the London *Era* thus speaks of it:

"It is hardly possible to over-praise this majestic work, and the detractors of this remarkable artist, who have so often denied his powers as a painter, must surely be silent henceforward in presence of a work which we have no hesitation in pronouncing the finest specimen of sacred art seen in this country for many years. Begun in 1867, the first sketches and drawings give little idea of the grandeur and sublimity of the present picture. The figure of the Savior, which is the central object in the work, at once arrests attention from the calm, sacred dignity which is so appropriate to the solemn occasion. At the same time there is blended with the idea of supernatural power a sweetness and tenderness as pure and merciful as the manner of the mob is savage and brutish. The various types of face to be seen in the offscourings of a large city are here most effectively caught. Jewish, African, Roman; the dark-browed sophist and the mere unreasoning brutal slave; the fierce soldiers who guard the steps down which the Savior is descending, and the priests, elders, Pharisees, and scribes who have disputed with him, and who look with undisguised wonder at his calm demeanor, while the herculean bearer of the cross stalks before him to the place of sacrifice. Nothing finer can be imagined than the face of Judas, who, standing apart from the mob in shame and remorse, gives a side-long glance at the sacred features of his victim. The four Maries mingle with the crowd, and their sympathy and horror contrast wonderfully with the coarse reckless humor and bitter gibes of the mob, while Mary Magdalene, overcome with grief, sinks to the ground in a swoon. This figure alone, so beautifully drawn and colored, would be sufficient to wring from the most unwilling spectator Doré's claim to the highest rank in the field of sacred art. The composition of the work—the chaste and yet glowing color—the masterly and animated groups of figures, clad in the varied and picturesque costumes of the time—the bold drawing of the soldiery and the rough figures that constitute the mob, with here and there some crippled form upon whom the Savior has displayed his miraculous power—the wild rushing of the crowd to and fro contrasted with the glory and peace of Him who, crowned with thorns, goes forth to rescue a depraved world—all these incidents combine to make a picture the equal of which we have not seen for many years."

We have full assurance from other sources that the composition is remarkably fine, and superior to anything Doré has previously done, but we have never heretofore heard this artist's color praised, and we may well doubt whether it ever can be truthfully characterized as "chaste and glowing."

NOTES.

The Superintendent of the New-York Museum of Art repudiates three of the pictures said to have been purchased on account of the Museum at the sale of the Gillott collection. It appears that they were bought and paid for by a Belgian gentleman, who claimed to represent the New-York Museum, but without any authority for so doing. What his motive was cannot be ascertained. The three pictures in question are now, it is said, the property of one of the Rothschilds.

Another consignment of sculptures from the ruins of the temple of Ephesus is shortly expected in London.

There is said to be a manufactory of "antiques" in or near Jerusalem, in which a regular trade is done. These spurious productions consist chiefly of inscribed slabs after the manner of the "Moabite stone." Travelers in the East are cautioned to beware of them.

AMERICANS IN PARIS.

List of Americans registered at the banking-house of Drexel, Harjes & Co., No. 3 Rue Scribe, Paris, for the week ending, July 22, 1872:

Philadelphia.—W. North, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Knight, H. E. Kerr, Mrs. M. L. Jones, Miss L. Bailey, M. Bailey, Mrs. A. Latore, Miss M. Latore, Miss D. Latore, Mrs. E. Rea and sons, Mr. and Mrs. J. Rawle and family, Mrs. M. J. Farr, Misses Farr, Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Wetslar, Miss F. Wetslar, Miss A. Wetslar, Mr. and Mrs. Pequignot, Miss C. Pequignot, Miss Ida Pequignot, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Walraven, G. Gilpin, W. Vaughan, C. F. Hulse, S. L. Jamey, H. R. Lewick, S. J. W. Muntzer, Mr. and Mrs. R. Ellison, Miss Ellison, Miss Mary French, B. F. Ferguson, F. A. Shoemaker, Mrs. Richardson, J. L. Bullitt, Dr. H. Agnews, Miss A. H. Tobey, Dr. C. T. Hunter, G. Rice, H. J. Hoffmann, Mrs. S. W. Cannell, Mrs. R. N. Wheeler, G. Gay, Mrs. E. Magarge, J. M. Fisher, J. M. Earle, J. J. Gilbert, L. A. McKeever, J. H. Brewster, F. C. Brewster, Jr., J. E. Potter, Thos. Thompson, G. S. Lovell, Rev. Dr. G. W. Anderson, Mrs. T. H. Powers, T. H. Powers, Jr., Miss E. S. Cush, J. Sullivan, W. T. Taylor, Dr. R. Wallace, Mr. Wallace, Jr., Mrs. Agnews.

New-York.—Mr. and Mrs. William Kitchen, C. A. Andrews, Mr. R. T. Wilson, Miss Wilson, Miss Burch, F. Nagel, R. Burnett, F. P. Clark, G. A. Clark, J. L. Brumley, W. S. Brumley, E. L. Brumley, F. G. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Egleston, Mr. and Mrs. M. K. Jesup, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Norris, D. W. Brodhead, D. Gautier, T. B. Gautier, Mr. and Mrs. C. Duggin, J. A. Olivell, Miss C. Olivell, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. O. Donohue, Mr. and Mrs. B. Winthrop, R. Faucoast, Dr. B. F. Dawson, W. H. Chapman, A. Munkittrick, F. S. Winston, Miss H. Winston, H. B. Merrell, Miss M. Merrel, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Harvey, J. M. Taylor, J. P. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. W. Harrison, J. G. Marshall, Rev. and Mrs. W. F. Morgan, W. R. Mead, F. M. Smith, J. Syndam, P. G. Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Robins, Mrs. A. Michel, Miss C. E. McCosle, Rev. Dr. Bylance, Gen. H. Wooster, Miss L. W. Wooster, J. H. Ray.

Boston.—Geo. H. Homans, Miss Homans, Miss H. B. Homans, J. Homans, Miss S. W. Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Ferris, E. M. Ferris, Miss L. N. Ferris, Miss L. Ferris, W. Saville.

Baltimore.—Mrs. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Hodges, Mr. A. Hamerick.

Bridgeport.—Mr. S. B. Sumner, Mr. J. Myer Briggs.

Chicago.—Miss A. E. Hobart.

Cleveland.—Miss C. A. Ford.

California.—Mr. G. C. Powers.

Cincinnati.—Mrs. Rachel McCauley, Miss A. S. Winston.

Connecticut.—Mr. S. B. Bradley.

Hartford.—Mr. T. C. Lewis, Mr. A. A. Patton.

Jacksonville.—Mr. G. T. Barrett.

Lyons.—Mr. A. Longini, Mr. N. Gregory.

New-Orleans.—Mr. and Mrs. A. Marchand.

New-Britain.—Mr. F. G. Mead, Mr. M. C. Swift.

Oakland.—Mr. E. Brown.

Pennsylvania.—Mr. T. Chamberlain.

Portland.—Mr. J. H. Smith, Mr. G. McTwaine.

Pottsville.—Mr. C. H. Nissen.

Rome.—Mr. W. Graham.

St. Louis.—Mr. D. Catlew, Mrs. Catlew, Miss N. Catlew, Mr. J. Dickson.

San Francisco.—Miss J. D. Carr.

Trenton.—Mr. J. H. Stewart.

Washington.—Mr. N. W. Galt, Miss Galt, Miss Edith Cash, Mr. H. U. F. Hastings.

London.—Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Sheridan.

United States of America.—Gen. W. T. Sherman, Mr. D. A. Griffith.

Fire Record for July.

Fire-Marshal McSpedon reports 107 fires during the month of July, causing a loss of $241,630, of which $80,180 was on buildings and $161,450 on stock. The amount of insurance was $423,250, of which $139,800 was on buildings and $283,450 on stock. The amount of uninsured loss was $8,145. The principal cause of fires were as follows: Carelessness of occupants and employes in use of matches, lights, pipes, &c., 28; children playing with fire and matches, 5; foul chimneys, 10; fire-works, 47; kerosene and liquid gas, 20; spontaneous combustion of various materials, 6, and the remainder originated from a variety of accidental causes. Comparative statement of fires, loss and insurance for the past two years: July, 1871, 116 fires; July, 1872, 107 fires. Loss, $161,285 in 1871, and $241,630 in 1872. Insurance, $[illegible] in 1871, and $[illegible] in 1872.

Louis Mendelssohn, arrested on suspicion of having set fire to his tailor-shop, No. 116 West Forty-sixth-street, on the morning of the 9th of July, was held for further examination by Alderman Plunkett.

A ROMANTIC STORY.

A Father and His Child Separated by a Continent for Fifteen Years—The Accidental Cause of Their Reunion.

From the Portland Oregonian, July 23.

About fifteen years ago a Mr. C—— was married to an estimable young lady in the City of New-York. After living happily together for about two years the wife and mother died. An infant daughter was left to the care and support of the bereaved father. About one year after the death of his wife, Mr. C——, making temporary provisions for his little daughter, and leaving her under the protection of his mother-in-law, started for the West.

Arriving at Omaha, then containing but a few huts, he caught the gold fever and started for California. In course of time the plains were crossed, and he planted his feet in San Francisco. When he left his home he was in impecunious circumstances, but soon after his arrival in the Golden State, he managed to redeem himself measurably from poverty. As soon as he had accumulated a little surplus money, he sent two hundred dollars back to his daughter and her grandmother. Some time elapsed, and at length the package containing the money was returned to him. He wrote repeatedly, but in a like manner his letters were all returned, and no tidings came to relieve the oppressive suspense. He at length concluded that they must be dead, and gave up further attempts to trace out their whereabouts.

Years passed on and he grew rich and prospered. Still nothing was heard of the loved and supposed lost ones far away. He visited all parts of the coast—Nevada, Washington, Idaho—and about two years ago took up a temporary residence in this city. He had not married again, and was a ripe old widower, grey, and forty. All hopes of ever discovering his daughter had been abandoned, and he had about concluded to return to California, and thence proceed East to revisit the scene of his childhood, when an unexpected event transpired, which dispelled his plans and schemes for the future and changed entirely his purposes. Notwithstanding many years had elapsed since he beheld the face of his child, time, distance, or the absorbing cares of life had not effaced the image from his mind. Many were the nameless longings he sent back that he might once more see her if she still lived and could be found.

A young man about two months ago came from Providence, R. I., and took up his residence at his uncle's residence in East Portland. Mr. C—— was stopping with the same gentleman, and so the acquaintanceship of the nephew and the widower soon ripened into friendship. Mr. C—— a few days ago, having concluded his arrangements to return overland to California, preparatory to his trip East, called at the house of Mr. T——, in East Portland, to bid adieu to his young friend, expecting to start the following day. In the course of the conversation Mr. C—— asked if he had ever known in his travels a Miss C—— and Mrs. ——. The young man replied in the affirmative. This was followed by a great many other questions, which resulted in the old gentleman discovering his long-lost but still unforgotten child. Before the young man could divine the object of the questions his old friend burst into tears, and exclaimed, starting to his feet: "Why, my dear Sir, that young lady is my daughter, whom I have not seen for fifteen years. She is my daughter, certain, and every dollar I am worth today belongs to her." The astonishment of the young man was only equaled by his pleasure on making the discovery that his old friend was the father of the young lady to whom he was betrothed—for such is really the case, so we have been informed. After matters had gone thus far the young gentleman confessed the relations which existed between them, and that the girl had accompanied him to the depot at Providence when he took his departure for Oregon. It is needless to add that the newly-found father has sent back the means to have his daughter, now aged about sixteen, and her grandmother, start at once for San Francisco, where he will meet them on their arrival.

The cause of all the suspense, and the impression that each were dead, was because the daughter and grandmother removed from New-York to Providence, R. I., about one year after the departure of Mr. C—— to the West. By this means their Post-office address was lost, and his whereabouts to them became a matter of mystery, which all efforts to solve by letter were unavailing. As the years rolled on, and nothing was exchanged, the daughter concluded that her father was dead, and he had long since become convinced of the same about her. Had it not been for the slight change in the conversation in East Portland between the two stranger friends, the mystery would in all probability have never been solved, which has resulted in so much happiness between the long-separated father and child.

The above facts have been given us by a gentleman who is personally acquainted with the several parties. We have all the names in our possession, and could give them if necessary; but for certain reasons they are suppressed. The reader can rely on the truthfulness of this seeming coinage of fancy.

Grant and Greeley.

From the Congregationalist, (Boston,) July 25, 1872.

After all the drawbacks of this and every other description which are honestly to be alleged against it, in the main, there is clearly no denying that Gen. Grant's Administration has been a success. Peace and prosperity have followed it North and South; industry has been recuperated; the debt has been reduced with an ease and in a proportion the prophecy of which would have seemed to be beyond belief; taxes have been heavily lowered; our difficulties with England have been put in the way of final settlement; we have been kept out of a disgraceful and greedy intermeddling in the quarrel between Spain and Cuba; and everywhere, and in all things, we have enjoyed a remarkable degree of commercial and general prosperity. We have been a well-governed country, and the President, both for what he has done, and what he has refused to do, deserves a large share of the credit of it. While, it is impossible to ignore the fact that with the experience he has gained, and the momentum he has, so to speak, acquired, he would be much more likely to do well during another four years, than he was to do so during his first official term. It is not to be conceived that he should pass through this canvass without becoming fully aware in what ways his best friends and strongest supporters think he has made mistakes; and incredible that, should he be re-elected, he will not take advantage of this light, to remodel his theories and reform his practice. We have, no doubt whatever, as the late editor of the New-York *Tribune* himself has said within the year—that good as he has been already, he will make a much better President during his second term, than his first.

Turning now to Mr. Greeley, we have a man who deserves the greatest respect for the use which he has made of his opportunities in life, for a certain intellectual vigor, and for some admirable qualities of heart. As the founder and foremost man in one of the foremost journals of the country, he is entitled to great praise for much which he has done, and much which he has said better than any other man.

It is impossible, however, not to feel that in two qualities, obstinacy and taciturnity, President Grant has greatly the advantage of him. Mr. Greeley is very fond of talking, and says a great many foolish things. While he so woefully lacks persistency of character—except in some few directions—that one cannot predict from any data of his past where he will not be, and what he will not say and do, to-morrow. Indiscretion in exigencies has been his besetting sin. He wanted to let the South secede in peace in the beginning of the rebellion; he wanted to have the North cave in in disgrace when Lee entered Pennsylvania; and we all remember what an annoyance—to use no harder name—he made himself to President Lincoln in his "Niagara" plans for ending our difficulties, and the other superabundant sloppings-over of his ill-regulated although honest zeal.

Mr. Greeley's prominent characteristic seems to be an inordinate self-conceit. He is one of those men who, at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms, would take a contract to do anything, from removing the North Pole to the Gulf of Mexico, to telling an audience of Bowditches what he knows about arithmetical calculi, and would never have a suspicion but he could carry out the contract to the satisfaction of all concerned.

He has itched to be President for many years, and the Democratic Party have scratched him in the right place. A Binghamton journal professes to have seen in undeniable black and white the evidences of a corrupt bargain and sale, as the result of which the nominations at Cincinnati and Baltimore have been made. However this may be, men who know Mr. Greeley know that should he now be elected President by Democratic votes, *his past Republicanism will have no more influence over his future official action than the hen's nest in which it was surreptitiously incubated, has over the grown poolling after it has taken to the water. If Mr. Greeley is elected the rebellion comes back again, and that old sham-Democratic rule which brought upon this nation the horrible and blood-stained years which are not yet forgotten. And, worse than that, Tammany will reign!*

Kings County Surrogate's Court.

Letters of administration were granted on the estates of the following named deceased persons, viz.: Henry E. Harris, Henry Shaw, Isabella Sargeant, Darius Williamson, John Holmes, James D. L. De Nyse, James Sheehan, Mary E. Wilcoxson, Cornelius O'Neil, Eliza Ann Hoffmire, Katharine Steinhain, John F. Meaker, John H. Meyer and Henry Hecht, all of the City of Brooklyn.

Letters of guardianship of the persons and estate of Clementine A. Williamson were granted to Elizabeth Williamson; of Emeline H. Parsons, Alice K. Parsons and Samuel S. Parsons to Samuel M. Parsons; of Elina Broeck and Emilie Broeck to Catharine E. Meyer, all of the City of Brooklyn.

LONG BRANCH RACES.

The August Meeting of the Monmouth Park Association.

An Excellent Day's Sport Yesterday—The Hurdle Race, the Trial Purse, and the Ocean Hotel Stakes—Milesian, Preakness and Mate the Winners.

The August meeting of the Monmouth Park Association at Long Branch began yesterday, and the initial day's sport passed off with great eclat, notwithstanding clouded skies and a sultry atmosphere. It is an undeniable fact that Long Branch is one of the most popular racing centres in the country, not alone from the liberality which has characterized the management of the meetings at this point, but the facility with which the course can be reached.

The sport on the programme consisted of three races of a character sufficient to please the most exacting turfman, and the hurdle race proved to be one of the finest and fastest ever run in the country. It began the sport, and was conducive of much excitement. The second race was closely contested by Preakness and Fadladeen, and was won by the former in very fast time. The Ocean House Stakes were stubbornly contested for, and although Uncle John Harper's filly Extract made a determined effort, she was beaten by Mr. Sandford's fast colt Mate, who was a winner at Jerome Park this Spring. The particulars of the contests will be found in detail below.

THE HURDLE RACE.

Inaugurating the meeting was the hurdle race for a purse of $600, for all ages, two miles, over eight hurdles, for which the following five were entered, viz.: H. C. Dawson's b. h. Gao, 6 years, by Jeff. Davis, out of Ninette, by Revenue; John H. Tully's b. g. Vesuvius, 5 years, by Vandyke, out of Lizzie Berry, by Lexington; D. J. Bannatyne's ch. h. Milesian, 5 years, by imp. Mickey Free, dam by Wagner; Coffin & Lawrence's b. c. Lochiel, 4 years, by imp. Bonnie Scotland, out of Bonnet, by Lexington, and John F. Chamberlin's b. g. Impecunious, 4 years, by Tipperary, out of Lucy Fowler, by imp. Albion. There was much interest manifested in the result of this race, as the friends of Milesian were confident of making a close struggle with Lochiel for the first place. The latter, however, was bought by the knowing ones, and was kept the favorite, at the following rates:

Lochiel	$275	$210	$300
Milesian	40	125	155
Vesuvius, Impecunious, Gao	12	15	25
Total	$327	$350	$480

THE RACE.

The hurdles were placed as usual, on the turn at the quarter-pole, at the half, and on the home-stretch. When the drum tapped Vesuvius was first away, with Lochiel second, Milesian third, Impecunious fourth, and Gao fifth. In this manner they went over the first hurdle. As they went round the turn Vesuvius showed a length in front of Lochiel, who was the same distance away from Milesian. When they reached the second hurdle at the quarter-pole, Gao was left so far behind that he was out of the race. The other four were up in close order, with Vesuvius first, Lochiel second, Milesian third and Impecunious fourth. When they traveled along the back-stretch, Vesuvius again got a length away from Lochiel, and opened the gap to two lengths at the half-mile pole. They now came round the lower turn at a good pace, and encountered the fourth hurdle on the homestretch, below the stand, which Vesuvius took first, two lengths in advance of Lochiel, Milesian being third, Impecunious fourth. On the flat the four got closer together, and came past the stand with Vesuvius still showing the way, a length in front of Lochiel, who was the same distance in advance of Milesian and Impecunious, who were side by side. In this way they jumped the fifth hurdle, but, as they went round the turn, Milesian rushed past Lochiel and Vesuvius, and was seen at the front. Lochiel then went past Vesuvius and assumed the second place. The sixth hurdle was down, and thus there was no necessity for jumping. As they went along the backstretch again, Lochiel went up and collared Milesian, and they went to the half-mile pole in that position. Vesuvius then went up again, and went over the seventh hurdle a length in front of Milesian, who was the same distance in advance of Lochiel. On the lower turn Lochiel passed Milesian and assumed the second place, Milesian close up and waiting. They now came to the last hurdle on the homestretch, and Lochiel came over half a length in front of Vesuvius, who was half a length ahead of Milesian. On the flat racing Milesian came to Lochiel's head with a rush, and after a fine struggle won the race by half a length, Lochiel second, about three lengths ahead of Vesuvius, Impecunious fourth, Gao nowhere. Time, 3:52¼.

SUMMARY.

First Race.—Hurdle race—Purse $600, for all ages, two miles over eight hurdles; $450 to first horse, $100 to second horse, and $50 to third horse.

D. J. Bannatyne's ch. h. Milesian, 5 years, by imp. Mickey Free, dam by Wagner, 154 pounds. Hyland 1
Coffin & Lawrence's b. c. Lochiel, 4 years, by imp. Bonnie Scotland, out of Bonnet, by Lexington, 148 pounds. Midgely 2
J. H. Tully's b. g. Vesuvius, 5 years, by Vandyke, out of Lizzie Berry, by Lexington, 151 pounds. Gaffrey 3
John F. Chamberlain's b. g. Impecunious, 4 years, by Tipperary, out of Lucy Fowler, by imp. Albion, 145 pounds. Metcalf 4
H. C. Dawson's b. h. Gao, 6 years, by Jeff. Davis, out of Ninette, by Revenue, 158 pounds. Williamson 0

Time—3:52¼.

THE TRIAL PURSE.

The second race on the programme was the trial purse of $450 for all ages, one mile, and the following seven were entered for the contest: A. Taylor's b. f. Henrietta, 3 years, by Jerome Edgar, out of Minnie Minor by Lexington; T. B. & W. R. Davis' ch. h. Fadladeen, 5 years, by War Dance, out of Nora Creina by Mahomet; John Harper's ch. f. Platina, 3 years, by Planet, out of Aerolite by Lexington; M. H. Sanford's b. h. Preakness, 5 years, by Lexington, out of Bay Leaf by Yorkshire; Jno. F. Chamberlain's b. f. Venetia, 3 years, by Asteroid, out of Verona by imp. Yorkshire; H. P. McGrath's br. c. Bazaine, 3 years, by Asteroid, out of Laura White by imp. Glencoe, and John Boughram's ch. c. Jamesburg, 4 years, by Bulletin, dam by imp. Leviathan. The latter horse was withdrawn. The knowing ones went overboard so heavily in the hurdle race that their efforts to get out of the pool-box made the betting very heavy, and many of them got deeper into the mire. Fadladeen had so fast a record for a mile that he was made a big favorite at first, but Preakness came into favor just before the start and the confidence reposed in him was justified by his performance. The following quotations will give an idea of the betting:

Preakness	$300	$400
Fadladeen	560	300
Platina	405	200
Henrietta	55	30
Bazaine	25	25
Venetia	22	15
Total	$1,375	$970

THE RACE.

After one false start, they were sent away with Fadladeen first, Henrietta second, Platina third, Preakness fourth, Venetia fifth, and Bazaine sixth. When they reached the turn, Platina left the third position and went up to the second place, and lapped Fadladeen. Platina now collared Fadladeen, and forged to the front, passing the quarter-pole half a length in advance of Fadladeen, the latter being three lengths ahead of Preakness, with Henrietta fourth, Venetia fifth, and Bazaine sixth. Going along the backstretch Platina shook off Fadladeen and was soon leading him a length, while Preakness in the meantime was closing up rapidly. As they approached the half-mile pole Fadladeen was urged forward, and was soon heading Platina, and in this way they passed the half-mile pole a length ahead of Preakness, with Henrietta fourth, Venetia fifth and Bazaine sixth, the two latter out of the race. When they came round the lower turn Preakness took the second place from Platina, while Fadladeen went a length to the front, and maintained that lead past the three-quarter pole. On turning into the homestretch Preakness began to come for the race, and when he reached the draw-gate he was at the saddle-girth of Fadladeen. He then gained at every jump, and the pair were on even terms at the distance stand. From this point home Preakness drew ahead and won the race by two lengths, Fadladeen second, Henrietta third, Platina fourth, Bazaine fifth, and Venetia sixth. Time—1:45.

SUMMARY.

Second Race.—Trial Purse, $450, for all ages; one mile; $300 to first, $100 to second, and $50 to third horse.

M. H. Sanford's b. h. Preakness, 5 years, by Lexington, out of Bay Leaf by imp. Yorkshire, 114 pounds. Hayward 1
T. B. & W. R. Davis' ch. h. Fadladeen, 5 years, by War Dance, out of Nora Creina, by Mahomet, 114 pounds. Henry 2
A. Taylor's b. f. Henrietta, 3 years, by Jerome Edgar, out of Minnie Minor, by Lexington, 87 pounds. McLaughlin 3
John Harper's ch. f. Platina, 3 years, by Planet, out of Aerolite, by Lexington, 87 pounds. Walker 4
H. P. McGrath's br. c. Bazaine, 3 years, by Asteroid, out of Laura White, by imp. Glencoe, 85 pounds. Graves 5
John F. Chamberlain's b. f. Venetia, 3 years, by Asteroid, out of Verona, by Yorkshire, 87 pounds. Hughes 6
J. Boughram's ch. c. Jamesburg, 4 years, by Bulletin, dam by imp. Leviathan .... dr.

Time—1:45.

THE OCEAN HOTEL STAKES.

The last race of the day was the Ocean Hotel Stakes, (late Continental,) value $1,000 added, to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay, for colts and fillies three years old. The stake had twenty-eight entries in it, and seven were marked upon the programme as starters, but when the judges summoned them to the track but five appeared, they being John Harper's ch. f. Extract, by Enquirer, out of Nantura, by Counterplot; H. P. McGrath's br. c. John Doe, by Lexington, out of Lucy Fowler, by imp. Albion; D. McDaniel & Co.'s b. c. Boss Tweed by Asteroid, out of Alabama, by Brown Dick; M. H. Sanford's br. c. Mate, by imp. Australian, out of Mattie Gross, by Lexington; also bay gelding, by Lexington, out of Katona, by Voucher. In the betting, Sanford's pair were the favorites, while the adherents of the McDaniel's confederacy stuck to Boss Tweed pretty close, but he made a poor show at the finish like his namesake. The following are the quotations:

Mate, Katona colt	$400	$310	$260
Boss Tweed	255	165	135
Extract, John Doe	70	50	20
Total	$725	$525	$415

THE RACE.

The distance being a mile and three quarters, they were started from the quarter pole. They received a straggling start, with John Doe in the lead and the Katona colt second; Extract third. When they reached the half-mile pole John Doe was still showing the way, Extract going up to the second place, the Katona colt third, Boss Tweed fourth and Mate laying up behind. As they came round the lower turn Extract went to the front and began to cut out the work at a lively pace. At the three-quarter pole she had opened a gap of six lengths, the Katona colt being second, half a length in front of John Doe; Tweed fourth and Mate fifth. Coming up the homestretch the two latter changed places, Boss Tweed dropping to the rear, where he remained throughout the race. When they passed the stand Extract was still showing the way by half a dozen lengths, the Katona colt being still second, half a length ahead of John Doe, who was two lengths away from Mate, Boss Tweed last. When they went round the turn Extract began to come back to the others and she was but two lengths ahead of the Katona colt, but at the quarterpole she got away again and led three lengths past that point, the Katona colt being second, a length in front of John Doe, who was half a length ahead of Mate, with Boss Tweed struggling in the rear. Going down the back-stretch their positions remained unchanged, until they neared the half-mile pole, when Mate made his run, and like a flash, passed Joe Doe and the Katona colt, and was soon second. When they came round the lower turn Extract was still cutting out the work and leading two lengths, while John Doe, Mate and Katona colt were running in a heap. In this way they reached the head of the homestretch, when Mate shook off his companions and came after Extract. The struggle up the stretch was a good one for a short distance, but at the critical moment Extract gave way, and Mate beat her home by three-quarters of a length, Extract second, John Doe third, Katona colt fourth and Boss Tweed fifth. Time—3:15.

SUMMARY.

Third Race.—The Ocean Hotel Stakes (late Continental,) value $1,000, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay, for colts and fillies, foals of 1869; the second to receive $200 and the third $100 out of the stakes; a mile and three-quarters; closed with 28 nominations.

M. H. Sanford's br. c. Mate, by imp. Australian, out of Mattie Gross, by Lexington. Heyward 1
John Harper's ch. f. Extract, by Enquirer, out of Nantura, by Counterplot. Crittenden 2
H. P. McGrath's br. c. John Doe, by Lexington, out of Lucy Fowler, by imp. Albion. Swimm 3
M. H. Sanford's b. g. by Lexington, out of Katona, by Voucher. Donahue 4
D. McDaniel & Co.'s b. c. Boss Tweed, by Asteroid, out of Alabama by Brown Dick. Ros 5

Time—3:15.

The weights imposed on the horses entered in the mile-heat race, for the Schell Cup, on Tuesday, are as follows: Gerald, 105 pounds; Milesian, 106 pounds; Impecunious, 96 pounds; Brennus, 85 pounds; Venetia, 90 pounds; Susan Ann, 111 pounds; Bazaine, 90 pounds; John Doe, 91 pounds; Jury, 82 pounds, and Albuera, 105 pounds.

THE HOUSE OF REFUGE.

The Investigation Continued Yesterday—Superintendent Jones Vindicated—The Religious Question to be Laid Before the Full Board.

The State Commissioners of Charities resumed their investigation of the management of the House of Refuge, on Randall's Island, yesterday. The President, Dr. Nathan Bishop, announced that he was ready to hear any further testimony. Dr. John Ordronaux, Assistant Secretary to the State Commission, said that a letter had been received from Rev. Father Duranquet correcting some statements that appeared in the report of Rev. Dr. Peirce's testimony in one of the morning papers. The report made Dr. Peirce say that Father Duranquet had told him that he (Father Duranquet) took no exception to the restriction placed on the administration of the sacraments to Catholic inmates, and was greatly pleased with the liturgical service. Dr. Peirce was called to the stand, and denied that he had made any such statement. A reference to the notes of the official stenographer, Veupart De Rosa's denial. Father Renaud then read a long paper charging that the managers violated the liberty of conscience—a liberty which was the right of every American citizen—of the Catholic inmates, by refusing to allow in the House of Refuge the ministrations of the Catholic religion.

Mr. J. J. Warren said that in that connection he would inform the Commissioners that he (the speaker) with Judge Quinn and Gen. McMahon, who were present, had been retained by a committee of Catholic gentlemen of New-York, to present some points of evidence to the Commission touching the exclusion of Catholic teaching from the House of Refuge. Mr. Warren further stated that he wished it to be distinctly understood that the Committee of gentlemen referred to were actuated by no hostile motives toward the institution, but, on the contrary, took this course in order to show that real reform could not be brought about in Catholic boys unless they were permitted the free exercise of their religion; it was to prove that a free exercise of their religion was not allowed to Catholic inmates, and that their liberty of conscience was violated, that they wished to offer evidence.

Dr. Ordronaux said that there was no occasion to prove that the free exercise of the Catholic religion was not allowed; the managers had already stated that it was not, as the rules of the House prevented any particular religion being taught.

Mr. Warren said that if the managers would admit the following charge, it would not be necessary for him to offer any evidence.

"That as to the Catholic children in the institution the religious teaching and exercises are insufficient; that the liberty of conscience of such children is in reality interfered with, because they are not allowed to perform religious duties which their conscience tells them are obligatory upon them, and necessary aids toward the leading by them of a good life."

Mr. Ketchum, of the managers, said they certainly would not admit that charge.

Dr. Bishop said the Commissioners were present to hear all the evidence that could be adduced relative to a matter so important, and that he therefore would allow counsel to call any of the Catholic inmates he chose.

Martin Mulich was then called to the stand. He testified as follows: I am going on nineteen years of age; I have been here eleven months; I have not been to confession since I came here; I would like to go to confession if I could; I believe I ought to go to mass; I believe it is not right to prevent me from going to mass; if I was out of here and did not go to mass on Sunday I would believe I had been guilty of a sin; it would be a mortal sin; mortal sin damns the soul; I think that confession would make me a better boy; I consider going to mass and to confession binding upon my conscience; I consider that I have not freedom of conscience when I am prevented from going to mass and confession.

Cross-examined by Mr. Ketchum—I was sent here by my uncle for sleeping out one night; I have attended the chapel here; it gave trouble to my mind to attend the chapel; I was taught in the chapel to believe in the Lord Jesus Christ; that didn't trouble me; I have made my first confession.

To Gen McMahon—It is binding in this house to attend the chapel; it is required by my religion under pain of mortal sin that I go to confession and communion at least once a year.

To Dr. Nathan—Mr. Warren talked with me at the boat-landing this morning, and asked me questions he has just asked me now; I answered him in the same way that I've just answered him now.

William Kelly gave similar testimony. At the conclusion of this evidence Mr. Warren said that it would not be necessary to call any more witnesses, but that a memorial or argument in favor of permitting the ministrations of clergymen of their own denomination to the Catholic inmates would be presented by the Committee of gentlemen before alluded to for the consideration of the Commissioners for argument on the other side will be presented by the managers of the House of Refuge.

Before announcing the Commission finally closed, Dr. Bishop said that the evidence adduced had entirely failed to establish the charges against Superintendent Jones and the management of the House, but that the question of religion was of such importance to the community as to require its being laid before the entire Board of Commissioners.

A TRAVELER'S NOTES.

II.—LONDON.

From a Special Correspondent.

At London, as I shadowed forth last week, an attempt to wring a couple of unlawful shillings from us was made. The tall porter at the North-western Railway Station summoned a cabby, with whom he was evidently on terms of fellowship, and handed us over to him with a private grin. Hypatia, who is a great judge of faces, entered the vehicle with an expression upon her own which intimated no childish confidence in the beery visage of the porter's chosen friend; and the matron, having been deposited upon the back seat, turned to me with an expression of ominous resignation peculiar to her, and said:

"He's a horrid looking creature, and we shall have trouble with him—now mark my words!"

When we arrived at our destination the man asked for six shillings with such a cheerful, good-natured confidence, that I declare, although I was ready for him, and had been studying the scale of prices all the way down, I was on the point of believing that he must be right, and that I had made some mistake. Besides, I was at once deserted both by Hypatia—in whose valor I place great confidence—and by my brother-in-law, who had gone to conduct operations within, and who has an American cleverness which often brings him right side uppermost through matters in which he was profoundly ignorant at the start. Nevertheless, I managed to say that three and six was more like the correct figure; and, in the spirited colloquy which ensued, and which ended in my giving him of the beery countenance four shillings, I did, both at the time and since, feel a certain self-laudatory satisfaction. True, he cheated me out of sixpence, but sixpence was by no means half a crown, and if I had lost sixpence more than I was in strict law bound to pay, he had seen slip from his fingers the two shillings upon which his imagination had doubtless been feasting all the way from the station. He said it was a hard job, and perhaps—so peculiar may be the structure of the London cabbies' mind—he thought it was.

I have as great a weakness for good hotels as enmity against bad ones; and a hotel really forms so large a feature in the physiognomy of travel, that it would be affectation not to speak of it. Our first waiter at the Queen's Hotel—I say our first, because, as will be hereafter shown, he was subsequently succeeded by another—our first waiter, whose name was George Featherstone, was a staid, respectable, benign old gentleman, with a ruddy nose, over-worked eyes, white neck-tie, and the inevitable whisker. That nose I shall not soon forget, it was so high-bred; so suggestive of the decanter behind the pantry door. George was tolerably taciturn, though willing enough, upon encouragement, to impart information to such wild Indians as he partly believed us to be. He talked in a recurring and irregularly continuous way, like pebbles rolling down a sand-bank. He always was especially careful to be thoroughly informed as to our proposed bill of fare for each meal, and never failed to introduce into the same variations to suit his fancy. One day, when we had ordered beef, and were looking forward to its appearance with not a little pleasant anticipation, George appeared severely conducting a neat little shoulder of lamb.

"Why, Bellerophon, I thought you ordered beef," observed the matron, mildly.

"Certainly it was beef you ordered," said Hypatia, sternly; "I would speak about it, Bellerophon, if I were you."

I was preparing myself with some form of speech which would impress George with a sense of our importance and not-to-be-bullied-ness, and cause him at once to explain or apologize for the lamb. But before I was quite ready, Simpson struck in:

"Look here, young man; do you call that beef?"

"Oh! yes, Sir! there *is* beef, Sir; there's beef if you *want* it, Sir," replied George, rather incoherently.

"Trot it out, then, pretty quick," rejoined my brother-in-law.

I never had the same respect or consideration for George after that. His dignity and elegance were, after all, but a hollow shell, which, being tapped smartly, betrayed its emptiness. He brought the beef in silence, and never again ventured to introduce any alterations of his own. After all, though, I cannot help feeling sorry that George was tapped. I don't enjoy breaking any man's spirit, even for a slice of beef. It is so much more agreeable to let them go on imposing upon you—and themselves.

As soon as we were well settled in our comfortable rooms I started forth to explore. I passed through many streets, of which the world knows the names, and which had a marvelous interest for me: not because I am aware of any definite historical facts connected with them, but because I know, in a general sort of way, that men, great in rank, literature and politics, have lived in them, pushed their way along the crowded sidewalks, crossed the uneven pavements, passed in and out of the grimy doors and looked forth from the smoky windows. Everything is stalwart and old; these houses were not put up to be taken down again, nor altered, nor improved. They have remained inconvenient so long, that to make them otherwise would be an irreverence and an insult. What humanity and vitality there is in a crooked street, which has grown up, not according to any preconceived design, but following the bent of each man's need! These sudden winding alleys, and courts without outlet, and widenings and narrowings of the street as you walk along it—how they bring to the mind, or to the heart, rather, a sub-consciousness that man—imperfect, strenuous, short-sighted, warm-blooded, but man—has built, and lived, and died in them. Simpson talks about the superior convenience of New-York. Convenience is a word grossly misapplied. I say that London is a great deal more convenient than New-York. In New-York, any fool just landed can find his way to the Fifth-avenue Hotel, say, just as well as can the oldest inhabitant. What can be more humiliating than that? Suppose I am a Londoner, and want to get to a certain number in Bishopsgate-street. There is no direct, mathematical line leading thither; but I know a number of little cross-cuts, obscure alleys, crooked bits and private courts, making the distance considerably shorter than to go round by the two or three main streets put down on the map. It is by virtue of these cross-cuts, &c., that I perceive myself to be superior to the newly-arrived stranger. They form a piece of private knowledge which time and experience has made mine, and which time and experience alone can make anybody else's. What is the use of living anywhere, unless it gives you some advantage over those who are not natives?

How encrusted with historical interest are even the omnibuses with their signs of Charing Cross, Strand, Fleet-street, Piccadilly, Pall Mall, Cheapside, Westminster, St. Paul's, and so on through a dictionary of time-honored names. Don't it seem as if you could jump into, or, better, on to one, and be driven into the middle of I don't know what medieval century in half an hour, and all for three pence? They are quite another thing from the Broadway 'buses; built low down, with a wide, convenient step, where the conductor stands, and on each side of which is a staircase leading up to the roof, where are fully as many seats as inside, and much more desirable ones, except when the rain is very heavy. If I ever keep a museum in America, I intend to get a London 'bus and give it a prominent place in the historical department. I wonder no one of my fellow-countrymen has been struck with this excellent idea before now.

Even the lamp-posts here remind me somehow of feudal castles, perched on inaccessible heights; though I suppose they can't date farther back than the discovery of gas, whenever that was. But they are castellated, buttressed and battlemented, and lean hither and thither like the tower of Pisa, yet look solid and staunch enough to last many an age longer. Their glass windows look dim and mysterious, as if thousands upon thousands of muggy nights had been illuminated through their medium; and how many curious scenes they must have seen their glimmer upon! What vagabonds of jolly drunkards have staggeringly grasped these iron shafts, and, perhaps, sworn eternal friendship to them! How many forlorn women, whose whole lives have known no brighter illumination than their pale flicker, have sat down to rest beneath them!

That suggestion of the women reminds me of a strange little incident I witnessed from the window of our hotel here; not so much strange, either, as impressive, to me. A bedraggled-looking creature came shuffling along the street, with the remnants of a bonnet on the back of her head, and a child about two years old in her arms, very dirty; and a torn strip of shawl, which was falling off. She stopped opposite the window and threw herself down on a door step as if she had not sat down for a day at least. The child apparently began to cry; the woman, who might have been twenty-two, but looked older, shook it rudely and slapped it, but finally pulled open her breast, which she shoved violently into the child's mouth; but then, as it lay there, sucking away for dear life, she gave a half laugh, with an expression, partly reckless, partly miserable, partly fond, that was marvelously tragic. No most famous actress could have moved me more. But people passed and repassed, and did not notice her. I thought of the one man who had met her two or three years ago, when she was modest and pretty. Suppose he should happen along the street as she sat there with her child. Would he come in a carriage or on foot? Would he, too, pass by indifferently; or would he turn pale, and slink away somewhere, thinking, perhaps, that so he might escape her? But will not the time come when all space will not be large enough to keep those three apart?

"All this is to serve instead of a description of Westminster Abbey, and the Museum, and the Tower, &c., I suppose?" said my brother-in-law to me, after having impertinently looked into my journal.

"I write about what I see, not what I ought to see," said I. "A great deal of a traveler's life is passed in the streets, and at his hotel, and in a Hansom, and in a chop-house; and these places have full as much, and more, of the character of the country in them as the churches, museums, and towers. And, after all, that character is what must always be of the most interest."

In illustration of this, I would like to mention a low doorway I entered in the vicinity, I think, of Cornhill, whose stone or plaster frame-work had been worn shiny by the passing hands of ingoers and outcomers during the last two or three hundred years. Over the brow of the door was written, "The Old Bell Inn." Dr. Johnson, Goldsmith, Addison, and perhaps even Ben Jonson, seemed to marshal me along the narrow, gloomy passage, and into a little square brown room, whose floor was strewn with saw-dust, and whose ceiling, with glaring inconsistency, was neatly whitewashed. Five or six oaken stools stood about, brown and polished by the weight of many a stalwart Englishman. Two rough wooden tables held mugs of beer, and long-stemmed tobacco-pipes; smoking, here, is provided gratis. The men who were there said little among themselves, and took no notice of me. Through the door opposite was visible the end of the bar, behind which was a comely, handy, self-possessed bar-maid, continually pumping frothy ale into tall glasses, and holding her own against the jolly compliments of some individuals out of my sight. "Adorable creature!" was one of the epithets, and the divinity was in no wise taken aback, but answered gaily, and with the best of good feeling.

There were no pictures on the walls; nothing but great pink and yellow placards hung up, announcing amusements in prospect, or which had already taken place. Indeed, whatever attraction the place had was entirely adventitious, and probably felt by no one save myself. It was not very clean, nor cheerful, nor luxurious, nor beautiful; but still, an honest, old-fashioned, homely place, and doubtless owns a retinue of constant clients, who every day, at about the same time, find themselves within its walls, smoking, consuming bread, cheese and ale, and quietly reading the daily papers. For my own part, I ordered and ate a mutton chop there, which was entirely exceptional in my experience of such things.

London seems to be largely composed of brick, once yellow, but darkened into blackness by the many smoky years which have passed over them. Often, from the first story down, the houses are faced with a buff-colored plaster, in imitation of stone. They are all as plain and ugly as can be, and yet the nobility live in them. The English are content to have their dwellings aristocratic within. What they are without is a matter of indifference to them. In America men are gauged by the quality of their window-panes and the style of their front steps, as much as by anything else.

There is a great deal to be seen even in so quiet a locality as Cork-street, where our hotel is situated; much more, indeed, than can be set down here. Punch and Judy make their appearance every evening between 7 and 8 o'clock, and also a band of nigger minstrels, in striped calico coats and burnt-cork faces, who go through their songs and jokes standing in a semi-circle on the pavement. There is a nobleman's house directly opposite—a plain, dingy little structure—at the door of which is always surging up a continual stream of visitors of all degrees and qualities. Sometimes they come in elegant carriages—handsomely-dressed ladies and courtly gentlemen. Sometimes the door is opened to errand boys with bundles, or bills, or letters. Sometimes seedy people apply in their least seedy clothes, who do not often get beyond the threshold. On Sunday, when the family has gone to church, the footmen and servants, in their most irreproachable legs and gowns, hold staid flirtations and consultations about the door, adjusting one another's neckties and ribbons the while.

Every two or three minutes, a cab or a Hansom rolls through the street, the horse almost always shaky about the knees. Simpson tells me that out of every twelve hack-horses he has counted in London nine were "sprung;" and yet, among the better class of horses there are some of the finest I ever saw. But sprung or not, they go well enough, for no one cares to drive fast through London streets; and there is no mode of locomotion more pleasant than in a Hansom, (or rather, Patent Safety, for the names of the makers are legion). You lean quietly back with your cigar; no driver impedes your view, and on the dash-board in front is always a painted notice of Mappin & Co., cutlers to her Majesty, and of the several places in which they transact their business. And now that the interdict against ladies has been removed, I should think the gloomy and inconvenient cab-drivers would have a hard time of it.

BELLEROPHON.

The Kuklux in Missouri—Reminders for Carl Schurz and Gratz Brown.

From the St. Louis Democrat, July 26.

In his recent speech in this city, Mr. Schurz grew exceedingly eloquent on the subject of reconciliation, and its great progress in this State under the Gratz Brown régime. He said:

"I remember the predictions that were made then to frighten us, that the 'red-handed rebel' would rise up again in bloody ferocity and make it impossible for Union men and colored people to live in some parts of this State. Well, the people of Missouri were not frightened. They did trust. They clasped hands over the bloody chasm' in 1870. Their trust was not in vain. The rebels were enfranchised. They became not only voters but good citizens again; the rights even of the lowliest among us were more secure and more sacred than ever, and we have lived as friends and brothers since. Here it is history. Let the American people profit by the lesson."

In response to the above we have the letter of a correspondent in South-east Missouri, who furnishes a few of the most flagrant cases of Kuklux outrages in that section of the State, since the election of Mr. Brown. He gives the name of the victim where it has been possible to obtain it:

Name.	Residence.	Fate.
Jenkins	New-Madrid	Murdered.
Hanna	Stoddard	Shot.
Miller	Stoddard	Murdered.
Colored boy	Dunklin	Murdered.
Loyd	Allenville	Shot.
Potts	Dunklin	Shot.
Hamilton	Stoddard	Shot at.
Keise	Stoddard	Whipped.
Joslyn	Stoddard	Whipped.
Stubbles	Stoddard	Whipped.
A painter	Stoddard	Whipped.
Colored man	Dunklin	Whipped.
A minister	Ripley	Whipped.

To this may be added the fact that the colored people of South-east Missouri were recently ordered, on pain of death, to cease work on a school-house which they had commenced to build, and for which they proposed to pay with their own money. These facts are all known to Mr. Schurz—little as he knows of the State of Missouri and its people; and yet the blatant demagogue has the impudence to talk as we have quoted from his speech.

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, AUG. 4, 1872.

REGULAR REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ULYSSES S. GRANT,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

HENRY WILSON,

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

"Gen. Grant never has been defeated, and he never will be."—HORACE GREELEY.

"While asserting the right of every Republican to his untrammeled choice of a candidate for next President until a nomination is made, I venture to suggest that Gen. Grant will be far better qualified for that momentous trust in 1872 than he was in 1868."—HORACE GREELEY, *Speech on 5th January, 1871.*

SPECIAL CAMPAIGN SUPPLEMENT.

We beg to announce that, on WEDNESDAY NEXT, we shall publish the first of a series of SPECIAL SUPPLEMENTS to the TIMES, printed in large, clear type, and to be repeated as often as may be deemed necessary. The first of the series will contain:

1. A list of the Tammany supporters and allies of Horace Greeley, with facts proving the alliance between them.

2. A clear and concise statement of the results of Democratic rule in New-York City.

3. Jake Thompson's and Holcombe's letters, with an account of Mr. Greeley's celebrated "Peace Negotiations," and his letter trying to bring about the defeat of President Lincoln *after* his second nomination.

4. A compilation showing Mr. Greeley's policy during the rebellion—his encouragement to the South to quit the Union, and afterward his savage demands for their punishment and the division of their lands.

5. A compact and lucid exhibit of Gen. Grant's financial, Indian and foreign policy.

6. A record of Gen. Grant's opinions on all questions of public interest, compiled from his own Messages and other documents.

7. A statement of Mr. Greeley's wild and erratic theories on financial questions generally.

8. An interesting sketch of Gen. Grant's achievements during the war, showing the great services he rendered to the country while Mr. Greeley was clamoring for peace at any price.

In addition to the above we shall publish several special articles of great interest and value to all true Republicans, and to honest men of both parties, who regard with disgust the present infamous coalition between the worst class of Democrats and renegade Republicans.

We shall print **250,000** copies of this edition to start with. Orders should be forwarded without delay to this office.

Price $1 50 per hundred, or $15 per thousand.

To Advertisers.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; No. 308 West 23d-st., opposite Grand Opera-house, and No. 1,241 Broadway, between 30th and 31st sts., at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

☞ The NEW-YORK TIMES has opened a branch office in Brooklyn at No. 111 Fulton-st., junction of Fulton and Main, where advertisements will be received until 5 P. M.

We give this morning so many of the actual returns as have been made from North Carolina, together with a report of the feeling among Republicans and Democrats in the State. Although the returns are not sufficient to warrant us in pronouncing the State Republican, they show conclusively that the Democratic reports have been grossly exaggerated. By their own showing at the present writing they have lost on the vote of 1870. If this is the case, where do they find basis for the hope of overcoming the majority against them in the country at large. Of Congressmen we have secured the election of three, though we regret to learn of the defeat of Judge SETTLE, who well deserved success. The Congressional Districts under the new apportionment, were laid out by the Democratic Legislature, with a confessed design to secure seven of the eight members. This scheme has failed badly, as it ought.

The truth which cannot be spoken in the Democratic Press of the North finds utterance in Kentucky. Near Lexington, on Friday, Congressman BECK and Confederate Ex-Gen. HODGE made one of those open confessions which are known to be good for the soul. BECK boasted that if GREELEY opposed the Democracy he would be forced to yield, while HODGE plumply declared that he was so sure of what GREELEY would do that he felt his comrades of the lost cause had not died in vain. Nor have they if the American people can be cheated into electing for President a man who would have let the rebels go in peace, who would have bought peace from them, and who now is bargaining with them for place on his part and power on theirs.

Gen. Dix on the Presidential Contest.

The following very important letter has been sent to us for publication. We need not bespeak for it the most careful attention of all our readers. It is a letter full of wise and statesmanlike suggestions and thoughts, and at a time when the dregs of the Democratic Party—the Sweenys, the Brookses, the Blairs, and such men—are endeavoring to force a candidate of their own upon the country under false pretenses, it is of the greatest importance that the testimony of a Democrat of the nobler school, now fast dying out, should be seriously considered by the people. We defer our own comments upon this admirable letter until our readers have had time to think over it for themselves:

WESTHAMPTON, July 27, 1872.

DEAR SIR: Your letter of the 13th inst. asking my aid to procure a speaker for a Greeley meeting at Hancock, was sent to me while I was in New-England, and I have been unable until now to acknowledge its reception.

I do not understand on what ground you considered yourself authorized to address such a request to me. If you had been familiar with the course of my public life, and equally so with Mr. GREELEY's, you could not have supposed me capable of advocating his election to the office of President of the United States without imputing to me an utter abandonment of all political principle.

I am opposed to Mr. GREELEY:

1. Because I believe him to be as "unstable as water," perpetually floundering (to carry out the Scriptural figure) amid the surges of opinion, and deficient in all the requisites essential to a firm, steady, and consistent administration of the Government.

2. Because he has usually been found among the most extreme ultraists on the great questions of political and social duty, which have been brought under public discussion during the last quarter of a century.

3. Because he has been the advocate (and in this instance persistently,) of that most unjust and unequal commercial system, which is destroying our mercantile and shipping interests and heaping up enormous accumulations of wealth in the hands of the protected classes to the oppression and impoverishment of all others.

4. Because he is associated, in relations more or less intimate, with some of the chief plunderers of the City of New-York, justly warranting the apprehension that through his complicity or his facile disposition, the same system of fraud and corruption which has disgraced the Municipal Government of this City may be carried to more infamous extremes in the administration of the Federal Government; and,

5. Because in the darkest hour of the country's peril, when a traitorous combination had been formed to overthrow the Government, he openly counseled the cowardly policy of non-resistance, and an acquiescence in the dissolution of the Union, whenever the cotton States should make up their minds to go.

The coalition, which has been formed to promote his election, is one of the most extraordinary in the history of parties, in respect both to the discordant elements it embraces, and the surrender of principles it involves.

The Cincinnati Convention, called to bring before the people important measures of reform, nominated him, greatly to the surprise of the whole country, knowing him, in regard to one of those measures, to be an implacable opponent—nominated him too, against the wishes and judgment of the chief promoters of the movement, who accepted him, either with an avowed or an ill-concealed disgust, which would be far more creditable to their feelings if the act of acceptance were not utterly irreconcilable with their principles.

The Democratic Convention at Baltimore endorsed and commended him to the support of their party—not as the exponent of any principles they have professed or any measures they have advocated, but as a known and bitter opponent of both—the man who, perhaps, of all others, has been the most malignant assailant of the Democracy, impeaching its integrity, traducing its motives, and vilifying its character.

The adoption of such a man as their candidate for the Chief Magistracy of the Union is the most conspicuous abandonment of political principles known to party contests.

It remains to be seen whether the great body of the Democratic voters, and the true friends of Reform, can be made parties to this unscrupulous coalition between political leaders.

That Gen. GRANT has committed mistakes his most sincere friends admit. But if his errors had been four-fold more numerous, he would, in my opinion, be a much safer Chief Magistrate than Mr. GREELEY. He has, in that capacity, done much for which he deserves the thanks of the country. Above all, he has kept it at peace, notwithstanding the efforts of sensation journals and popularity-seeking politicians to provoke hostilities with Spain on the question of Cuba, and with Great Britain on the Alabama claims and the fisheries.

If, regardless of these titles to the approval of his fellow citizens, and of his invaluable services during the late civil war, they should set him aside for Mr. GREELEY; if the latter, a mere erratic politician, untried in any important public trust, should be elevated to the Chief Magistracy of the Union—a Union which would not now exist if his counsels had been followed—and if the man who, of all others, has done the most to preserve it should be discarded for a successor so ill qualified and so unscrupulously nominated and sustained, the example would be most deplorable in its influence on all high motives to political action, and justify the most painful forebodings as to the future.

I am respectfully yours,

JOHN A. DIX.

A. B. CORNWELL, Esq., Hancock, N. Y.

Counting Chickens.

There is an ancient proverb which inculcates the advisability of restraining one's exultation until one is out of the woods. Also, there is another equally familiar proverb which deprecates the counting of chickens prior to their actual hatching. One would have fancied that the friends of the bucolic candidate would have remembered these rural saws, and would have heeded their wisdom while awaiting the result of the North Carolina election. But the *World* and the *Tribune*, those twins of the Liberal-Kuklux Press, have plainly forgotten their proverbs, as well as their former political principles. While it was impossible that the result in the North State should be accurately known, they burst into a chorus of exultation over the great victory their party had achieved. They insisted that the Republicans were utterly overwhelmed, and counted with a reckless lavishness, in point of figures, the Liberal-Kuklux majority. Rising to the height of the occasion, they burst into gushes of fine writing, and each strove to outdo the other in the wonderful feats of school-girl rhetoric, in which they celebrated their good fortune.

Listen to the sublime peroration with which FENTON's Professor of the *Tribune* ended his leading article on Saturday: "Well done! noble North Carolina! On your soil the first Declaration of Independence was made! On your soil JEFFERSON DAVIS held his last Cabinet Council, and the Rebellion dissolved. On your soil has been won the first great victory of the campaign that is to make us once more a united people. * * * You have pronounced in advance the verdict of a nation." Could anything be prettier than this? Could GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN himself do anything more beautiful in the way of majestic eloquence? Probably not. And yet the *World* follows close on the heels of the Professor, and is almost as eloquent and elegant in its language. Says that able and consistent sheet, enumerating the nine things that North Carolina has done:

"She has thrown the garrison of her oppressors over the battlements, and is marshaling her forces to take an active part in the liberation of her sister States. The question of exact majorities sinks into comparative insignificance in the presence of this great dominant fact. North Carolina is up and on her feet. She sends forth from her mountains and her pine forests to the listening land not a cry for deliverance but a shout of victory. She has unfurled again the flag of 1775. It meant independence then. It means liberty now."

After this there was obviously nothing but gunpowder that could give relief to the swelling hearts of the Professor and his Democratic friends. Whether the staff of the *World*, assisted by the crack-brained gushers of the *Tribune*, actually loaded, fired and sponged the guns that on Saturday noon roared so hoarsely in the Park, is not certainly known. At all events they were present in spirit with the rather unskillful artillerists that made the hideous noise in question, and doubtless felt that if gushing victory and uproarious cannon could affect the counting of votes in North Carolina, their majority in that State was beyond all possibility of doubt.

The Quid Pro Quo.

The time is drawing nigh when the Greeley Republicans of this State will be called upon to make good their part of the agreement, by which the Democratic Party consented to indorse their Chappaqua idol for the Presidency. Thus far, the Democracy have made all the sacrifice, suffered all the humiliation, and endured all the pangs incident to swallowing that "bitter pill;" and candor compels us to admit that they have borne their sufferings with a degree of heroism and pluck hardly to be expected of so sick a patient. It may be doubted, indeed, whether they ever could have sustained themselves through the ordeal they have been called upon to pass, had it not been for the sweet prospect of retaliation, and the hope of obtaining a speedy *quid pro quo* for all their agonizing sweat and tears. It may be an uncharitable thought, after all we have heard about the "magnanimity" of the Democratic Party, and their "sacrificing themselves on the altar of patriotism," to suggest that they have only been engaged in driving a shrewd bargain with the simple-minded Republican soreheads; but time will show who have been the keenest jockeys in the trade, and that time, as before remarked, is not far distant. Already the Democratic rabble, who have been crowding in such hot haste on board the old Chappaquan mud-scow, begin to clamor for their reward, and are making preparations to take command of the craft. The little Republican crew of soreheads who first set the thing afloat, and have been sailing along so jovially with their load of emigrants, will soon be called upon to surrender the helm, and "walk up to the captain's office and settle."

And what are to be the terms of settlement? What return are the Greeley Republicans of this State to make for the high honor of a Democratic indorsement of Old Chappaquack? First, they are to accept the Democratic nominee for Governor of the State. This has already been agreed to by the leading managers of the first and second part. Second, they are to indorse the Democratic nominees for the Assembly in sufficient numbers to give, if possible, the control of the Legislature to that party, in order to secure a United States Senator who shall be a Democrat. This will require hard work, owing to the large Republican majority in the Senate, but the Tammany leaders are confident it can be done; and the Greeley Republicans are pledged, through their leaders, to do their best to accomplish it. Third, they are to indorse the Democratic nominees for Congress in all those districts where the Democrats outnumber the Greeley Republicans, which, as every one knows, will include all the districts in the State. If, in any case, the Greeleyites are allowed to name a candidate, he must be an opponent of the Administration of Gen. GRANT, which, for all purposes of the alliance, is equivalent to being a Democrat.

Thus much is expected in this State from the direct action of the Republicans who adhere to the Cincinnati candidate. In case of GREELEY's election, it is expected, and has been virtually promised, that the Cabinet officer selected from this State shall be a Democrat—either HORATIO SEYMOUR or SANDFORD E. CHURCH. Gov. HOFFMAN, who has been persuaded to retire from the field of Gubernatorial candidates, is to have a foreign mission, where he can air himself for four years in diplomatic costume, and come back with a clean bill of health, untainted by the odor of the Tammany Ring. The minor places in the gift of the new President will, of course, be distributed mainly among Democrats, as they largely outnumber the Republicans in the Liberal ranks, and Mr. GREELEY has already told us that he shall recognize no distinction of party among his supporters.

It appears, then, that the price which the Republicans of this State who follow the lead of the Cincinnati nominee, are to pay for their alliance with the Democracy is the restoration of the Democratic Party to power in New-York with all its corruptions, the surrender of all the leading places in the new Administration to Democrats, and the virtual swamping of the Republican bark in the dirty pool of Democracy. We are anxious to see how honest Greeley Republicans, if there are any such, will relish the programme that has been marked out for them by FENTON and his associate tricksters of the "Liberal" Party. If we are not mistaken, they will discover before they have completed their part of the Fenton bargain that they are paying too high a price for the very remote prospect of seeing a renegade seated in the Presidential chair.

A Wail from the Watering-Places.

A wail comes to us from the sea-shore and the mountain. The palatial offices of our watering-place caravansaries are filled with anxiety, and the keepers thereof are cast down with despair. No longer does the high-toned functionary behind the counter pick his teeth with majestic calm, gaze superciliously at the inquiring guest, and affect not to hear when asked if this is really the lowest room from the ground that he has left. No longer does he flaunt his vast cuffs and his glittering studs, and rattle his multitudinous chains and charms, and wag his hyacinthine locks in the face of his awe-struck visitors. His glory, for the time at least, has departed. If the day of his destiny is not absolutely over, the star of his fate has temporarily declined. The evil effects of making haste to get rich are beginning to assert themselves, and Boniface and his lieutenants are discovering that it may not always be wise entirely to sacrifice the future to the present.

In plain words, the ocean steam-ships and foreign resorts are doing serious mischief to some of the American watering-places and the hostelries that have hitherto driven a roaring trade. It is true that the number of these houses has greatly increased of late; yet not more than would be warranted by the natural increase of population. The trouble is that too many people have found out that it is cheaper—let alone the comparative enjoyment of the thing—to make a trip across the Atlantic in the Summer, and to pass a few weeks in Scotland or Switzerland, at Hastings or Biarritz, as the case may be, than to go to a first-class hotel at a leading watering-place at home. High prices and inferior accommodations are doing their work at last, and people who have money to spend are learning to get money's worth. There is something, but not everything, to regret in this. There are plenty of lovely places in their own country to which American tourists might wisely direct their attention, especially when, as is generally the case, they have made two or three European journeys already. We need not dwell on the political and social disadvantages of absenteeism, since these are generally acknowledged. The money that is not spent at home, and the intelligence that is not expressed at the ballot-box, through this habit of periodic migration, are serious elements of loss. While money, however, was more relatively abundant, particular branches of business felt the pinch of the exodus less sharply. The time has now come when this must, of necessity, be otherwise. Fewer persons have considerable sums to spend on their Summer vacation, and there is much more and keener calculation as to how what is at disposal shall laid out.

The remedy lies in lower prices, better service, and in general and, in a word, the proper use of the arts of competition. It is clear to the most superficial eye that the great advantages of the situation here are not rightly utilized. Provisions ought to be cheaper in this country—with our territorial extent and immense railway system—than anywhere else in the world. The same is true of building materials, and in fact of everything except domestic service. This latter we need not now pause to discuss, further than to say that, from causes at work, which can only for a time be impeded, it is certain greatly to improve, and consequently, in essence, to cheapen. Take all things together, and your American hotel-keeper ought to have the ball at his foot. But here one of the national characteristics comes in. Boniface is in too much of a hurry. He is unwilling to take a small profit every year and all the years, but seeks rather to grow rich all at once. So he puts his prices too high, and what with this and other disadvantages, a third of his guests, that might have been, steam off to Europe. This is not the case with the hotel-keepers alone. Almost all things are now too high. With a shrinking currency and swelling population, this is easily accounted for. But the hotel-keepers at the watering-places feel first and sharply what will be felt far and wide in all branches of industry, if measures are not taken in good season to meet contingencies now close at hand.

Ice: Its Use and Abuse.

A short time since, during one of the late "hot days," there was a partial failure in our regular supply of ice. It was, as we have said, only for the brief space of twenty-four hours, and the failure was merely the non-arrival of the barges from up the river with one or two thousand out of the four thousand tons of ice which are daily served to our citizens; but the sufferers by the accident must have been impressed with the fact that this article, which was once a luxury, has now become a necessity. There are persons engaged in certain lines of business, such as lard-refining, meat-packing, &c., who, on account of its cheapness, have fallen into the habit of using large quantities of ice. With these alone it is estimated that, should the entire supply for a single day suddenly fail, the loss resulting to them from it would not fall under a hundred thousand dollars. But the physical suffering which thousands of others would endure should they be thus deprived, makes the loss in money seem small by comparison. On this account the annual ice crop is now watched with as much attention as the growth of wheat or cotton.

Leaving all sanitary considerations aside, it may be questioned whether we are acting prudently in thus willfully making one more addition to the list—at present far too long—of the necessities of life. Nowhere outside of the frigid zone is ice cheaper than it is in this part of America; and certainly on no other part of the earth's surface is there such a lavish consumption of it. We charge our water-goblets with broken ice, we chill our fruits and salads, and devour congealed compounds with a rapidity that would seem to a Hindoo or an Orinoco Indian to betoken digestive organs exactly the reverse of those possessed by the Salamander. No doubt this is very pleasant after one has become accustomed to it; and we know by experience that in a short time the habit grows to be so strong that the want of intensely cooling food and drink becomes a real discomfort. Yet the custom is of late origin, for one does not need to be very aged to recall a time, even in the history of our Metropolis, when hardly one person in a hundred saw a piece of ice from April to November, and the few who used it kept their supply through the Summer in their own cellars.

Thus, too, in other countries, its use has always been limited. Perhaps, next to the United States, the consumption is larger in England than anywhere else. In France it is far too costly for ordinary use, as any one will discover who wishes his wine cooled at a Parisian restaurant in accordance with the American ideal. In Germany it is difficult to be obtained for any consideration; and even in China, India and South America, where it would naturally be supposed the greatest need for it would exist, it is either not used at all, or used very sparingly. Now the thought we wish to suggest is this: Do we really gain anything by our extravagant use of ice? For a delicately-trained eye it is not necessary to have colors that produce the strongest contrasts; why, therefore, for a nicely-adjusted sense of feeling, should some of the things we drink and eat be chilled to forty degrees lower temperature than others? The feeling of refreshment may be obtained in Summer by one whose tastes have not been vitiated, fully as completely by drinking cool as by drinking cold water. The former is natural and healthy, and may be obtained without ice by using porous vessels; the latter is unnatural, and we think generally admitted by medical men to be for this reason unhealthy. Moreover, is not the effect of hot weather more severely felt by us than it would be if we were less addicted to this artificial method of counteracting it? Careful inquiry might show that the unparalleled mortality in this City during the first days of July was due to our excessive use of ice.

The Cost of Living.

In the last letter which we published from our London correspondent he alludes to the alarming rise of prices which is taking place in England, and the exasperation of the women in certain districts having reached such a point on account of the high price of meat that they have resolved to purchase no more until the rates are reduced. Our correspondent then mentions that the English peasant's food costs him thrice as much as that of the Scotch or Belgian, inasmuch as, though less nutritious, it is of far costlier material.

Some very remarkable evidence on this point was afforded a year or two ago in the reports of the Commissioners appointed by the Privy Council, to inquire into the condition—with a special view to education—of the laboring poor. The county where their physical plight proved to be by far the best was Northumberland, and for the simple reason that there they had long since adopted the dietary of their neighbors across the border. "The food of men in Scotland is the food of horses in England," was JOHNSON's prejudiced taunt to a gentleman whom he met during his memorable Scottish tour. "And where else do you find such horses and such men?" was the happy rejoinder.

Now, there is a great deal more importance in this food question than may at first sight appear. For a long time past the Scotch peasant has been the superior of his English and Irish brethren. Why? Is it merely because he has been better educated? Allowing a good deal for this, we do not think it by any means altogether accounts for the inferiority. We firmly believe the food he eats has had much to do with it. Sound Scotch oat-meal, well moistened with milk, is a diet possessing qualities as beneficial to the tissues of the brain as to the digestive organs, and those who have fed on such food for generations will be likely to have mental and physical power of a superior kind. Besides, the cost of such food is so small that while the Englishman is spending all he has on fine wheaten bread, tea, and such scraps of meat as he can contrive to obtain, the Scotchman is able to put something by for the old age or rainy day which will find the Englishman in the poor-house.

Again, with the French and Belgians—from what miseries a knowledge of the *pot au feu* has saved them. This skill in economic cookery has in a very great degree been actually the means of saving the French nation financially. The admirable address of a *femme de menage* has enabled her husband to save a little hoard, and to take his share in that loan of milliards to pay off Prussians, of which M. Thiers has been able to raise almost every centime in France. Our columns during the past six weeks have borne sufficient evidence that there is terrible distress in this City. Yet, probably, a large proportion of the distressed persons would not have needed help had they been bred as the Scotch or French. In most cases they have neither understood what form of food is at once the cheapest and the most nutritious, or learned to make what is appetizing and satisfying from economical materials. The waste of materials which takes place here among the poor, as among the rich, is simply shocking. Probably there is scarcely one of those barrels, which disfigure our streets each morning, which does not contain material from which a deft French woman would, with a few herbs, have prepared a nutritious and well-flavored broth. But the use of herbs, or skillful flavoring, is as unknown to the ordinary preparers of food here as a *diner à la Russe* to the Patagonians.

Surely something more, too, might be done in our schools in the way of teaching girls a knowledge of the properties of food, and something of the chemical theory of its preparation. There are thousands who do not in the least know the cause and effect in different modes of preparing food. What could more pointedly prove this than the fact that when SOYER arrived in the Crimea and found the British Army almost crying with rage over their leathery morsels of beef ration, in twenty-four hours all was changed. The men were in high spirits. What had happened? Was the Redan taken? No; but though the coffee was still green, the beef was excellent. The great *Chef de Cuisine*—and his battery is never to be despised by a General who knows his work—had issued to his brigade a general order: "Boil the beef over a slower fire, and for three hours longer."

The day is gone by, we regret to say, when ladies think it a duty to superintend in person the preparation of food, and teach their cooks how to go to work. When THACKERAY composed his exquisite novel, *Esmond*, he essayed to give a picture as accurate as that of a GERARD DOW, of the reign of Queen ANN, that exemplary sovereign, who had a hearty appreciation of the cuisine, and gave her name to a superlative pudding rarely met with also in these degenerate days. With this view he introduces us to personages no less distinguished than the exquisite Viscountess and her lovely "Prix," the betrothed of the princely HAMILTON, absorbed in the creation of cakes and comfits in the still-room. But it has come to pass that modern middle class households have far worse dinners than sixty years ago, when ladies took a real pride in their table, and were not ashamed to confess that the admirable crust of the raised pie, and the delicious flavoring of the tipsey cake, resulted from their manipulations. There are grumbling beings even today who think that their grandmothers must, take them for all in all, have been quite as useful in their generation as the reigning beauties of the hour.

SUMMARY OF AMUSEMENTS.

Notes of the Week.

The sole novelty of the week at the City theatres has been the production of a bad adaptation from Dumas, *fils*, at the Olympic, under the title of "One Wife." Our opinion concerning this precious piece of nauseating balderdash has been freely expressed, and need not be repeated....At Wallack's the Lydia Thompson Troupe have continued to play to good business. "Robin Hood" gives place to-morrow night to "Blue Beard," which is in some respects a much better burlesque. ....The Vokes Family have attracted very full houses this week at the Union-square Theatre. On Monday Miss Rosina Vokes is to act *Nan*, in Buckstone's farce of "The Good for Nothing"....Mr. Chanfrau is playing a successful engagement at Wood's Museum, "Kit, the Arkansas Traveler" being his staple drama, and a highly attractive one....The concerts at Central Park Garden gain steadily in popularity with all classes, and Mr. Theodore Thomas, with his capital orchestra, are more warmly approved than ever. No resort is better of a warm evening than the Central Park Garden.

The Dramatic Season—Grand Opera-House.

The new and adventurous lessee, Mr. Daly, will begin his first season at the Grand Opera-house on Tuesday evening, Aug. 20. The opening play, as heretofore announced, will be the new fairy opera bouffe spectacle, entitled "Le Roi Carotte," (King Carrot,) produced last Winter in Paris, and the joint work of Offenbach and Sardou. The costumes and properties have been manufactured in Paris, expressly for the Grand Opera-house, and have just arrived. The scenery is painted from models and measurements furnished by the artists in Paris, and the music is to be given with additions and alterations made for this country by Offenbach himself. Sardou has likewise composed a special "apotheosis" to end the spectacle, which will be presented for the first time on any stage in New-York. The piece will be played in English of course, and the adaptation is said to be by Mr. Daly. Six scenic artists have been at work since April last on the tableaux—George Heister, Minard Lewis, Louis Duflocq, L. W. Seavey, George W. Dayton and Signor G. G. Gariboldi. The latter has also painted a drapery for the proscenium, which is considered a masterpiece.

The company with which the new season opens contains many well-known artists of both English and American fame, among whom are Mrs. John Wood, Miss Rose Hersee, Mr. John Brougham, Mr. Robert Craig, (a comedian from the Philadelphia theatres,) Mr. Stuart Robson, Miss Bella Golden, a stranger, who comes from the Western theatres, Miss Annie Deland, Miss Jean Burnside, the *débutante* of last Winter, Miss Ella Deitz, Miss Norwood, Miss Voltner, (late of the Fifth-avenue,) Miss Jennie Yeamans, Miss Helen Strange, Miss Mary Stuart, Mr. J. W. Jennings, Mr. G. F. Ketcham, Mr. Jas. G. Peakes, Mr. Martin Golden, Mr. Cline Hersee, (his debut in this country,) Mr. Jas. A. Meade, Mr. Julian Cross, (of the London theatres,) and others. In addition to this list, Mr. Daly has secured the Majiltons Family and the Lauri Troupe, as well as a chorus of forty voices, selected from the Italian, French, and English opera companies. It is said that no fewer than 260 persons will be employed in "Le Roi Carotte." Forty carpenters, iron-workers, and other artisans have been, we are assured, employed since the 20th of April in preparing for this spectacle, and a number of alterations and improvements have been made in the Opera-house, the machinery beneath the stage and above it being of remarkable character and huge proportions, and constructed after recent French and English models. By this means, it is expected, almost instantaneous transformations can be produced. The auditorium has also been redecorated, and every lobby and passage-way newly carpeted with royal Wilton velvet, made to order for the house; the boxes have been freshly upholstered and carpeted, and the theatre repainted and regilded. The old boxes on the balcony circle have been replaced by 170 arm-chairs, which form luxuriant and comfortable seats. A ladies' toilet-room has been fitted up off the grand vestibule, and a ladies' maid will be always in attendance. Finally, the spacious lobby of the theatre has been converted into a picture and art saloon, where the works of well-known artists of European and American celebrity will be on exhibition. Works by Bierstadt, Dubufe, Launt Thompson, Briton, and others equally renowned, have already been secured.

From all this it will be seen that great pains have been taken by the new lessee to make a success where hitherto the public have been used only to see failure. The fact is also to be noted that "Le Roi Carotte" has likewise been a failure, or at most a *succès d'estime*, wherever it has been done. If, in spite of these circumstances, Mr. Daly manages to compass prosperous results, he will deserve credit in proportion to the difficulties of his undertaking.

General Home Notes.

Mr. Max. Strakosch and Mlle. Carlotta Patti will sail for this port from Havre, aboard the steamship Ville de Paris, on Aug. 15.....Mr. J. Grau intends to sail from Europe within a few days....Mlle. Aimée's campaign in California has been brilliantly successful....Miss Augusta L. Dargon will "star" during the coming season with a new play, entitled, "Betrayed"....Mr. Stoddart and several New-York artists gave performances in Providence last week....Only two places of amusement are open in Boston....Mr. Leonard Grover will be the acting manager of the New Varieties Theatre, in St. Louis, during the approaching season.

Foreign Affairs.

Miss Nilsson—or rather Mme. Rouzaud—is passing her honeymoon in Paris. In addition to her performances in St. Petersburg, the eminent artist is to sing in Sweden, under the direction of M. Maurice Strakosch. In March next, she will appear at the Paris Opera-house in a new opera by Ambroise Thomas, entitled *Psyche*. Miss Nilsson will sing *Eros* and M. Faure *Mercury*....Miss Kellog has sung in "La Traviata" with Signor Campanini, and the London newspapers speak of her efforts in as complimentary terms as of her earlier performances....The foreign journals chronicle the death of M. Raphael Felix, Rachel's brother, and manager of the French plays in London; that of Signora Carlotta Marchisio, and that of M. Neolo Desarbres a French dramatic author. ....The London *Times*, of July 10, thus refers to Mr. Bandmann's reappearance at the Queen's Theatre, in London: "Most playgoers will recollect the sensation which was produced somewhat more than four years ago when Herr Bandmann, a German actor, who had achieved a great reputation in America by his performance of English parts, appeared at the Lyceum in a play called "Narcisse," adapted from the German of Brachvogel by Mr. Tom Taylor. A peculiar literary interest was awakened by the production of this play. * * * If there was something novel about the play, so was there also about the actor, Herr Bandmann, whose display of passion and of power at once took the town by surprise. The drama abounded in situations to which the actor could do justice; there was a tale of misery told which harrowed every feeling, and when, at the end of all, the unfortunate husband again met his faithless wife, only to learn that she was the royal mistress, upon whose name daily execration was heaped, the climax of woe was attained. The stormy nymph was an original figure, unlike anything seen before. Herr Bandmann, who reappeared at the Queen's Theatre on Saturday night, very wisely chose "Narcisse" for the occasion. Since his departure from London, in 1868, he has traveled round the earth, and he comes back with all his well-known power and with accent considerably improved, bringing with him Mrs. Bandmann, (late Miss Milly Palmer,) whose gentle delineation of the sympathizing *Doris* most agreeably contrasts with the passionate utterances of her wild friend. They were both received with enthusiasm, which broke out with fresh vigor at the end of every act."...*Galignani's Messenger* of Paris, says: "The note published by M. Verger, lessee of the Italian Theatre, complaining that the privilege and subvention substantially promised to him by the Minister of Public Instruction had now been accorded to another applicant, has drawn forth a semi-official reply, contesting the accuracy of that statement. The Administration of the Fine Arts not only denies ever having contracted any engagement with M. Verger, but declares that, on the contrary, it never concealed from him, that for reasons of which he could not be ignorant, it was altogether indisposed to entertain his demand; also, that his assertion made on the 20th June, that he had on the 31st January previous signed a definitive lease, hiring the Theatre for ten years and seven months, was incorrect, as only a few days back a certain publicity was given in the Press to the declaration that the deposit money, without which the lease was not final, had just been paid. The situation of the parties interested, therefore, is this: M. Verger has the Italian Theatre without the subvention, while the administration of fine arts has unanimously chosen for the privilege M. Paul Lefort, who has the subvention without a theatre. The only course open to the latter is to erect a new one, and Paris would then have two Italian operas. Several sites have been suggested as appropriate, one being the ground now occupied by the large drapery establishment, the Villes de France, in the Rue Vivienne. But as the Italian opera in the French capital has not of late years been a money making speculation, M. Lefort would probably hesitate before embarking in the very serious undertaking of fitting up a new theatre, and competing with that which has the advantage of being already fully organized."....The dog of the late Michel Carré, (author of the libretti of "Galathée," "Mignon," "Faust," and other pieces,) after ten days of voluntary abstinence, succumbed, say the Paris papers, to the grief caused by the death of its master. After having, as it were, guarded the body, exposed according to custom at the door of the deceased's residence, the faithful animal accompanied it to the gate of the Church of Argenteuil, and then to the cemetery of the village. On returning home, it refused every sort of nourishment, lapping only a few drops of water, and at last expired at the door of its late master's study....The Russian journals show themselves warm partisans of Mlle. Thérésa, who is now singing at the Theatre of Mineral Waters, at St. Petersburg. They call her the "Giantess of the chansonnette."

OBITUARY.

M. Gueroult, Journalist.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily News*, writing under date of July 23, says: "One of the most able of Paris journalists, M. Guéroult, the editor and founder of the *Opinion Nationale*, has just died at Vichy, after a short illness, at the age of 62. He was a son of one of the principal manufacturers in the Valley of the Andelle (Eure,) and in early life joined the Society of St. Simonians, with which he never altogether broke. He began his journalistic career under M. Bertin of the *Débats*, who sent him as a special correspondent to Spain, whence he wrote some remarkable letters. Subsequently he went for the *Débats* to Italy. M. Guizot made him a Consul at Mazatlan, Mexico, and the Revolution of 1848 found him Consul at Jassy. The Provisional Government dismissed him, and then he published St. Simonian articles and pamphlets in Paris. He was arrested at the *coup d'état* of 1851. His career as a journalist was interrupted for many years. But when Mirès bought the *Presse*, Guéroult was appointed editor. He remained but a short time in that capacity. In 1859 he founded the *Opinion Nationale* on the platform of the Italian war and a Liberal Empire. Although hampered by the patronage of Prince Napoleon, and reduced to accept pecuniary assistance from him, M. Guéroult conducted the *Opinion Nationale* with very great independence. He was frequently 'warned' and prosecuted. He never ceased to oppose the worst features of the Empire, and advocated liberal principles to the fullest extent compatible with the belief that it was undesirable, as well as hopeless, to attempt a revolution by violence. He never ceased to make war against Ultramontanism and the temporal power. In 1863 he was one in the list of the nine Opposition Deputies returned for Paris. During the six years that he sat in the Corps Législatif he took a very respectable place as a debater, and always voted for the extension of liberty. But at the elections in the Spring of 1870, the knowledge of his relations with Prince Napoleon made him unpopular in Paris, and he was thrown out by Jules Ferry. After Sept. 4, Guéroult never entertained a thought of a restoration, and the *Opinion Nationale* has been a leading organ of moderate republicanism. In private life M. Guéroult was much esteemed. He had an exquisite taste for music, and the private concerts at his house, in the Rue d'Amsterdam, in which his very beautiful daughter took a leading part, will long be remembered by Parisian society, which must regret that, after the break-up caused by Mr. Guéroult's death, they are not likely to be revived."

Democrats Declaring for Grant and Wilson.

At No. 550 East Twelfth-street last evening, 150 Democrats signed the membership roll of a Grant and Wilson campaign club of the Fourteenth Assembly District, the following officers being at the same time elected: President, Owen McManus; Vice-Presidents, Philip Munkenbeech and Frank McGuire; Treasurer, Patrick Morriss; Secretary, John Hickelt. Resolutions were also adopted repudiating the Baltimore nomination and pledging the association to stand by Grant and Wilson. Judge Green, of Pennsylvania, delivered a well-timed speech, advising that the Baltimore crowd be forcibly admonished that Democrats could think and act for themselves. The meeting was throughout of the most enthusiastic character.

Personal.

Henry Ruggles, United States Consul at Barcelona, is at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Lord Walsingham, of England, is at the Brevoort House. Capt. Dmitrowsky, of the Russian Navy, is at the Hoffman House. Senator James Harlan, of Washington, and Gen. Geo. W. McCook, of Ohio, are at the Gilsey House. Judge Nath. Paine, of Washington, and Jas. B. Cowan, of Tennessee, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel. Col. Richard Ennis, of St. Louis; Col. A. H. Bowman, of the United States Army, and Col. J. Hodgson, of Alabama, are at the Grand Central Hotel.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE PARK THEATRE.

The recently announced death of Mrs. Wheatley, formerly a distinguished actress of New-York, has caused numerous inquiries concerning the company to which she was attached and the theatre in which she played.

So transient is fame and so ill informed are writers on theatrical history, that although Mrs. Wheatley in her day was beyond all cavil and exception the very best actress of "old women" known to the American stage, and has never since been equaled in that line, one of our daily papers speaks of her having won her greatest fame in "high and refined comedy," and adds that "her *Lady Teazle* was perhaps as fine a characterization as was ever seen in this City." The few who remember the Park Theatre and the performances of Mrs. Wheatley, need not be told how mistaken the assertion, and though she often played *Lady Sneerwell* and *Mrs. Candour* in the same comedy, that she never attempted the heroine of the "School for Scandal," although she may have frequently outshone even its experienced representatives. Another writer confounds her with her daughter Emma, and throughout life she has been frequently mixed up with another Mrs. Wheatley (usually announced with the prefix S.) who played sprightly comedy at the Park in 1816-17. A lately published Biographical Dictionary of the Stage, claiming to be a standard work, records her death as having occurred in July, 1864, evidently mistaking her daughter-in-law for herself. How true it is that the truth of history is seldom told. Mrs. Wheatley survived till the 12th of July, 1872.

The population of our City has increased so vastly, the old families are so dispersed, and so many residents are of rural or foreign origin, that very few of our citizens are aware that within less than a quarter of a century, the leading theatre of America stood in Park-row, about opposite the centre of the new Post-office, now in course of erection.

The first Park Theatre, (then simply called the New Theatre, in contradistinction to the old one which was in John-street, near where now stands Thorburn's seed-store,) was opened to the public on the 29th of January, 1798, with the comedy of "As You Like It," and the farce of the "Purse." John Hodgkinson and William Dunlap were the lessees, the former acting as stage manager, and the latter as treasurer, with a Mr. Falconer as assistant. The company consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Hodgkinson, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Hallam, Mr. and Mrs. Tyler, Mr. and Mrs. J. Simpson, Mr. and Mrs. Seymour, Messrs. Williamson, Chalmers, Jefferson, Martin, Prigmore, Hogg, Hallam, Jr., Fawcett, Lee, Woolls, Miller, Master Stockwell, Miss Harding and Miss Hogg, (children,) Mrs. Melmoth, Mrs. Brett, Miss Broadhurst, Mrs. Collins and Miss Ellen Westray, afterward the favorite Mrs. Darley. Mr. Cooper soon after appeared as a star, in *Hamlet, Falconbridge, Romeo, Douglas, &c.*, and Mme. Gardie as a danseuse. Hodgkinson was the leading actor, and his versatility unbounded. Hallam had been somewhat similar, but he was declining in years and in popularity. Williamson and Tyler were in the second line of tragedy, and the latter enacted serious fathers and singing parts. Johnson was the first comic old man; J. Simpson did the Irish parts; Martin, walking gentlemen, and Jefferson, Prigmore and Hogg, eccentric and low comedy. Chalmers was an excellent light comedian, but so careless and inattentive to duty that he was soon dismissed. Mrs. Johnson was the leading actress in fine ladies, and Mrs. Melmoth in elderly tragic ones. Mrs. Hodgkinson had the versatility of her husband, but excelled in rustic pathos and simplicity, and the vocal heroines of the day, although she had neither the voice nor the science of Miss Broadhurst, who lacked personal beauty and skill as an actress to recommend her. Mrs. Hallam was second only to Mrs. Johnson in elegant comedy; Mesdames Simpson and Brett divided the "old ladies;" Mrs. Seymour was a favorite but uncultivated vocalist, and Miss Westray was just acquiring that grace and refinement of style by which she was afterward so pre-eminently distinguished.

After passing through the hands of Hodgkinson, Dunlap, Johnson, Tyler and Cooper, with various vicissitudes, the establishment was in a highly prosperous state under the management of Price and Simpson, when it was destroyed by fire on the night of the 25th of May, 1820, after the third performance of the late Major Noah's play, called "The Siege of Tripoli," for his benefit as author. He generously gave his share of the receipts (more than four hundred dollars) to the poorer members of the company.

Although the walls were left standing, the rebuilding of the interior was not sufficiently advanced to allow of its reopening before the 1st of September, 1821. Its dimensions were described as being in front on Park-row, eighty feet in width, with a depth of one hundred and sixty-five feet, running through to Theatre-alley, where a large wing was attached containing the green-room, dressing-rooms and scene-room. Its exterior was anything but ornamental or prepossessing, but it had seven arched doorways to admit the audience, the central five of which, reached by a low flight of steps, opened into a vestibule communicating with the corridor of the first row of boxes; and the other two on a level with the street and on either side of the above from which they were separated by a heavy abutment, gave easy access to pit and gallery. The audience part of the house was calculated to hold two thousand five hundred persons, and was composed of a pleasant pit with a gradual rise in each successive row of seats, (without backs, covered with painted canvas, and apparently stuffed with straw or shavings,) surrounded by three tiers of fourteen boxes each, and a commodious gallery used principally by colored persons. The whole was lighted by patent oil lamps hung in three chandeliers (or iron hoops) of thirty-five lights each! What would a theatre now seem without gas, and what must have been the labor to keep such an array of lamps in good order, without smoking, and the stage and scenery illuminated with candles? Our audiences may well rejoice that the traditional theatrical office of candle-snuffer has long since passed away.

Stephen Price and Edmund Simpson were again lessees. The former belonged to a well-known New-York family, and had been admitted to the Bar at an early age, where he soon acquired an extensive practice, especially in the criminal Courts. His associates were all among the first men in the City as regarded wealth and fashion, and this gave him a great advantage in conducting the affairs of the theatre, with which he first became interested, in connection with Mr. Cooper, in 1808. He soon after became sole manager, selecting Mr. Simpson first as stage manager, and afterward as partner when he went abroad to take the management of the Drury-lane and to furnish a steady [illegible] of novelties for the American stage. While Mr. Price had little theatrical opposition, he displayed great taste and liberality in all his dramatic arrangements, but in his latter years, owing to the powerful rivalry of J. W. Wallack at the National Opera-house, the Park Theatre declined in popularity, and being absent he could not be made to understand the necessity of new outlays to keep the attraction with the old house. Arbitrary, headstrong and self-willed, he treated all his enemies who endeavored to convince him of the true state of affairs. He thus lost many of his early supporters, and when, after losing much of his ample fortune, he returned to take a personal supervision of the Park, he found its affairs in a desperate condition, and was soon after seized by his old enemy, the gout, which terminated his existence on the 20th of January, 1840. He possessed a kind and feeling heart, and was often liberally generous to those in distress, but always in his own peculiar way, which was frequently a very disagreeable one. Edmund Simpson, on the contrary, was a very different man—mild, gentle, amiable, and popular both with the profession and the public. He came to America at the age of twenty-five, in 1809, and made his first appearance at the Park on the 22d of October, as *Harry Dornton*, and his second on the [illegible], as *Frank Heartall*, and immediately became a great favorite in characters of that class. He also personated many juvenile tragic characters and melodramatic heroes with decided success—retiring from the boards about 1833, except occasionally to appear in an old character on a benefit night. He, however, continued in the management with Mr. Price, and after his death was supposed to be the sole lessee of the theatre. The latter part of his career was unfortunate, and after making and losing more than one fortune, he literally died of a broken heart on the 31st of July, 1848, a few weeks after resigning the lease of the theatre into the hands of Mr. Hamblin for a stipulated life annuity.

The treasurer of the theatre was still Mr. Falconer, who had occupied the position for more than twenty years; the prompter, little Mr. Olliff; and the leader of the orchestra, Mr. Gillingham, whose daughters, Louisa and Emma, must still be remembered as very charming choir and concert singers.

In response to the offer of a gold medal and the freedom of the theatre for the best opening address more than sixty communications were received, from which was judiciously selected a very spirited production, written by Charles Sprague, of Boston, which was delivered by Mr. Simpson on the first night of the season, while a second one, written by Samuel Woodworth, was recited the next evening by Mrs. Barnes. Halleck and Charles P. Clinch were among the unsuccessful competitors. With slight alterations, Halleck's poem was delivered at the opening of the Richmond Hill Theatre, Nov. 14, 1831, and his biographer states that it was written in that month, but, in fact, it can be found among the "Rejected Addresses," published in 1821. Singularly enough, Mr. Clinch's address was also delivered at that theatre, when reopened by Mr. Barnes, May 28, 1832.

The company engaged for the new Park consisted of Messrs. Maywood, Pritchard, Simpson, Woodhull, Barnes, Kilner, Aaron Phillips, David Reed, Bancker, Wheatley, Anderson and Nexsen, Mrs. Barnes, Miss Ellen Johnson, Mrs. Holman, Mrs. Barrett, Mrs. Wheatley, Mrs. Battersby, Miss Jones, Miss Bland and Miss Brundage. Of these Pritchard, Woodhull, Bancker, Reed, Miss Johnson and Miss Jones passed from earth in the meridian of life or under the age of forty, Barnes and Mrs. Holman lived till they were sixty, Simpson reached sixty-two, Maywood sixty-six, Mrs. Barrett seventy, Kilner eighty-two, Mrs. Barnes eighty-three, Mrs. Wheatley eighty-four, and Anderson was lately living at a very advanced age.

The greatest favorites of the town at the time were undoubtedly Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, the former in broad low comedy, the latter in the highest grades of tragedy and genteel comedy. "Old" Barnes, as he was universally called, had only to step on the stage to create a roar of laughter, and though really a good actor in legitimate comedy, he fancied that it was to his pecuniary advantage to be grotesque and extravagant. He played *Old Rapid* better than it has ever been done on our stage, and his *Sir Peter Teazle*, in which he made his American début in 1816, was unrivaled in popularity. In *Nipperkin, Delph, Billy Lackaday, Caleb Pipkin, Old Cooey, Old Cockletop* and *Dicky Gossip*, he was unapproached. He always had an eye to the main chance, and by happy management generally succeeded in making a good benefit. Although thoroughly identified with the broadest comedy, he liked to announce himself at such times as *Richard, Romeo*, or *Alexander the Great*, and the public thronged to see him. On one occasion he delivered an address as *Barney Suip Cabbage*, mounted on a mammoth goose, and his one crack song, "Barney Leave the Girls Alone," had innumerable repetitions. He had the dexterity once when the Richmond Hill Theatre (where he played in 1832-'3) was in the lowest stage of vacuity, to induce the keepers of the celebrated captive Indian Chief, Black Hawk, to permit his attendance at his benefit, which for once caused an overflow at that ill-fated house.

For many years Barnes lived at No. 11 Vandam-street, where he owned two genteel two-story brick houses, divided by a carriage way, in the rear of which was a stable, where in the days of his highest prosperity he kept his horse and carriage. In one of the houses the elder Kean resided during one of his visits to New-York. The stable was afterward extended across the entire rear of the two lots and converted into a respectable residence of about 25 by 50 feet; and here Barnes, with his wife and daughter, and his wife's sister, Mrs. Walstein, (formerly Mrs. Baldwin,) finally removed, and from there his remains were carried one Sunday early in September, 1841, to their temporary resting-place in St. Mark's burying-ground, whence they were afterward removed to Green-Wood, where a handsome monument is erected to his memory. He died while on a professional visit to Nova Scotia, Aug. 25, 1841. He left a handsome property, which, after the death of his wife and daughter, devolved on his son-in-law, Mr. Conner.

Mrs. Barnes, besides possessing abundant talent, was, as Joe Cowell wrote of her, the most sylph-like, beautiful little creature in existence. It has been said of Shakespeare's *Juliet* that no actress was sufficiently experienced to play the character till she was too old to *look* it, but such was not the case with Mrs. Barnes, for she still looked like a girl, though born in 1781.

A just conception and continual practice had made her perfect in the part, and in it she made so triumphant a début in New-York on the 17th of April, 1816, that her second appearance was announced in the same character, an event at the time almost unprecedented. She was then thirty-five years old, yet till she was fifty no other actress in New-York could stand a comparison with her in that part. Her abilities were most diversified, and during this very season she appeared as *Lady Macbeth, Queen Elizabeth, Portia, Ophelia* and *Desdemona, Isabella*, in the "Fatal Marriage," *Jane Shore, Mrs. Beverly, Mrs. Haller, Calista, Angela, Miss Dorillon, Estifania Therese, Phoebe*, "Miller's Maid;" *Paul*, "Wandering Boys;" *Myrtillo*, "Forest of Bondy;" *Celia*, "Nature and Philosophy," and many other parts in now forgotten plays. It was no child's fun to follow the profession of an actor in those days, at least in the stock company, where one might be called on to appear in a new character in play and farce every night in a week. A play carried through an entire season was a thing unheard of, and a run of six or eight nights was considered highly satisfactory. But Mrs. Barnes was equal to any emergency, and was not only reliable but always efficient and entertaining. She was not so fine a tragic actress as Mrs. Duff, and she lacked her commanding person, but with her excepted, until the appearance of Fanny Kemble in 1832, she eclipsed all rivalry in New-York, and made several triumphant starring tours throughout the entire Union.

Many were the allusions made to her by the poets, as well as the poetasters of those days, among the best of which was the well-known verse by Halleck, commencing:

"Mrs. Barnes—Shakespeare's heart would have beat had he seen her!"

And the address to her, less generally known, beginning:

"Dear Ma'am—We seldom take the pen
To praise, for whim and jest our trade is;
We're used to deal with gentlemen,
To spatter Folly's skirts—and then
We're somewhat bashful with the ladies."

And concluding with a hit at the labored style of the English Mrs. Bartley, (who had appeared for a few nights,) as compared with her, thus:

"Let Fashion's worthless plaudits rise
At the [illegible] tone and practiced start;
Be thine, true feeling's stifled sighs
Tears wrung from stern and stubborn eyes
And smiles that sparkle from the heart!"

Mrs. Barnes took a formal leave of the stage in New-York, Nov. 2, 1841, but reappeared in Philadelphia in July, 1851, at the age of seventy, as *Mrs. Candour*, for the benefit of the American Dramatic Fund Association, and as *Lady* [illegible], for the benefit of her daughter, Mrs. Conner.

She was finally attacked with paralysis, and after a long resistance sunk under its influence on the 28th of August, 1864, at her residence in Vandam-street. Other actresses had filled her place long before her death, but she is still remembered with affectionate regard by all who knew her in her prime. [illegible] circle as worthily as a woman, as she did the theatre by her merit as an actress.

Miss Johnson was perhaps the next in favor with the public. The daughter of performers well known to New-York—her mother having frequently been called the Siddons of America. Although she really shone most in the graceful heroines of high comedy, Miss Johnson had first appeared at Drury-lane, Oct. 8, 1813, as *Amanthis*, in the "Child of Nature." Transplanted to our more genial shores, she was hailed with enthusiasm on her first appearance at the Park in the same character, Jan. 15, 1817. Young, lovely, amiable and highly accomplished, she was idolized by the younger part of the audience, and rising rapidly in merit, soon reached the highest position in the theatre, and was its leading actress when she was united in marriage to Mr. Hilson, by whose name she will be more generally remembered. She remained in the Park company until 1830, when, after a short retirement caused by illness, she undertook several starring tours with her husband. His sudden death in 1834 caused her return to New-York, and she soon after resumed her position at the Park, and while there contracted the scarlet fever, of which she died April 2, 1837, aged thirty-seven. Her chief merit was in gay, light comedy, pathetic youthful tragedy, and the more tender characters of the domestic drama, and fortunate was the stage that could boast at the same time two such fascinating actresses and estimable women as Mrs. Barnes and Mrs. Hilson.

Mrs. Barrett, the mother of George Barrett, had been a stately, tragic actress twenty-five years before, having played at the John-street Theatre in 1797, and subsequently at the old Park. She was excessively tall, and brought nothing to aid her in the personation of old women but appropriate age and stage experience. She was entirely lacking in the requisite humor, and was soon superseded by Mrs. Wheatley. Mrs. Barrett died in Boston in 1832.

Mrs. Battersby was an efficient general actress, and played the run of heavy parts, but never became a favorite. She became Mrs. Stickney, went to England, (from whence she originally came,) played in London, and is thereafter lost to history.

Miss Mary Ann Jones was a most promising young actress, the sister of Mrs. Edmund Simpson, and the daughter of Mrs. Jones, who had been the favorite of the Park in light comedy and singing parts in 1805. Her mother was a half sister of the elder Wallacks. Miss Jones became Mrs. Bancker, and while still rapidly improving in her profession died in New-York Oct. 8, 1825.

Of Mrs. Wheatley's merit we have already spoken. In repose, quiet humor, thorough appreciation of her author, and strict adherence to nature, she stood far above every competitor. She ever appeared the lady and the scholar, and was throughout life as justly esteemed by a large circle of private friends as she was by the public on the stage. Encouraged by her friend Mrs. Johnson, after a slight novitiate elsewhere, she was admitted to the Park boards in 1805, but not till the present season did she attain a prominent and distinct position. Thereafter she was acknowledged throughout the Union as the one single actress of "old women." She retired, crowned with honors, in the year 1843, and had the nerve to resist the tempting offer of $1,000 for her reappearance for a single night in the character of *Mrs. Malaprop*. She had passed her eighty-fourth birthday when she died.

Mrs. Holman was the last prominent lady in the company. She was a vocalist of great merit, and the widow of Joseph George Holman, to whom she had been married in August, 1817, two days only before his death. She afterward became the wife of Gen. C. W. Sandford, a well-known eminent lawyer of this City. For her portrait we append a poem, published about this time over the signature of "Selim:"

"What nymph," asked Apollo, "will deign for awhile;
Which one of the nine will repair to the isle
Where virtue, and learning, and genius, and taste,
Have changed to an Eden Manhattan's rude waste?
The science of Phillips no longer can charm;
The sweetness of Incledon ceases to warm,
And the eager inhabitants look to the nine
For something superior, something divine!"
"For something divine!" sage Minerva exclaimed;
"Their wish has been realized ere it was named;
The sweetest of voices and faces unite,
Their ears, and their eyes, and their hearts to delight;
For the Muses and Graces and Pallas combined
To embellish her person and polish her mind;
From syrens she pilfered each tone that entrances,
From Cupid her dimples, from Venus her glances;
Thus enriched by celestials with sweetness and worth,
She charms in the person of Holman on earth."

For a notice of the gentlemen of the company we must wait another opportunity.

H. N. D.

YACHTING.

The Meteor and Bella Race—Waiting for a Breeze—The Meteor Wins Again.

The match race for $1,000 between the yachts Meteor and Bella was contested yesterday, and a large number of enthusiastic yachtmen were out to witness it. The conditions of the race were that the two yachts should sail from a stake-boat off Bay Ridge ten miles to windward and back. This made the course from the stake-boat to and around Buoy No. 5, off Sandy Hook Point and back.

The competing yachts were the Meteor, 28 feet 6 inches, owned by Mr. A. C. Bush, of the Brooklyn Yacht Club, and the Bella, 27 feet 8 inches, owned by Mr. N. W. Duryea, of the Bayonne Yacht Club. Both yachts are very fast and were yesterday sailed by two of the most experienced yacht sailors that ever handled a tiller. Capt. Joseph Ellsworth was in command of the Meteor, and Capt. D. Snedicor steered the Bella.

THE START.

After waiting more than two hours for a puff of wind, a slight breeze sprang up from the southwest by west, and the yachts commenced the final work of preparation for the race. Main-sails were hauled taut, ropes were disposed in ship-shape manner ready for immediate handling. At nine minutes after 1 o'clock a gun fired from the Virginia Seymour (the judges' boat,) gave the signal for the Bella to start, who, it had been agreed, should have one of the two minutes she was entitled to, on time allowance, at the start, the other minute to be taken on arriving home. The Bella started off well carrying her main and jibsails only. At 1:10 the Meteor started under main, gaff-top, and jibsails. She went off admirably, and was loudly cheered by those on board the steamers that accompanied the yachts over the course. In about half an hour the Meteor had overhauled and passed the Bella, and the betting men were offering odds of ten to eight and ten to seven that she would win.

The Meteor continued increasing her lead until, off West Bank, she was fully two miles ahead. The breeze had by this time freshened considerably, and the Bella began creeping up, but was unable to catch her flying antagonist.

A MISTAKE.

Off Buoy No. 4 the Meteor was about a mile and a half ahead and the Bella, soon after passing that buoy rounded a channel buoy that is about a mile further out. This was a mistake on her part, as it was distinctly understood that Buoy No. 5 was the one to be rounded. As the Bella trimmed her sails homeward bound, the Meteor continued her course to Buoy No. 5, where she rounded at 4:48, the Bella having rounded the channel buoy at 3:52:30. Immediately on turning the buoys both yachts boomed out their sails and made for home before a free wind. As the Bella had started homeward before the Meteor, all interest in the race was at an end, it being considered certain that the Meteor had won the race.

HOME.

The Bella passed the home stake-boat at 5:17:30, and the Meteor came in at 5:27.

On arriving at the stake-boat the owner of the Meteor entered a protest against the Bella for not having sailed the race according to agreement. Mr. Duryea maintained that he had turned Buoy No. 5, but he was overruled by all who witnessed the race, yet the judges reserved their decision.

The steamers Virginia Seymour, H. Birkbeck and Commodore Duryea accompanied the yachts over the course, and several yachts of the Jersey and Brooklyn clubs also followed. The award of the judges is anxiously looked for, as many heavy bets are depending upon their decision.

The fleet of the Atlantic Yacht Club, under command of Commodore Peet, in the Nimbus, rendezvoused at Glen Cove yesterday, and started at 5 P. M. on their annual cruise, accompanied by several yachts of the Harlem Yacht Club. The yachts will return on the 12th inst.

PLAIN TRUTH.

What the Hybrid Candidate Represents.

From the Evening Post, Aug. 3.

The *World* of yesterday had a temperate and thoughtful article on the significance of Greeley's position in the present canvass, which, as it was obviously written in good faith, and is free from the usual partisan exaggeration and rancor, is worthy of a moment's notice. It begins by asserting that his personal qualifications for the place he seeks are not now in issue. If they were, the *World* is frank to admit that "the Democratic Party could easily have found half a dozen fitter candidates on personal grounds within its own ranks, and at least three 'among the statesmen.'" That is, out of ten men it might readily name, it regards Greeley as the most incompetent and unworthy of the trust—which does not show, it must be acknowledged, a very high or very enthusiastic admiration of its standard-bearer.

It is not for what he is in himself, then, but for what he does and does not represent, that he is commended to the choice of the people. In the first place, "he does not represent his own individual views respecting the great fiscal questions on which he has been a life-long opponent of the Democratic Party." But when, pray, did Mr. Greeley abandon his views on "the great fiscal questions," which have been life-long convictions with him? In his speech to the returning Baltimore delegates, he declared that he was just as much a Republican as ever he was, which implies that he still holds to all the errors and vagaries in political economy that the *World* has so frequently ridiculed and denounced. He is the same Horace Greeley now that he was a year or two ago, when he championed protection, and every other form of centralization and tyranny. Not one word of retraction has he ever uttered, nor one sign of repentance has he ever given.

It is true, "Mr. Greeley's letter of acceptance pledges him to neutrality" on the subject of the tariff; but is it possible for him to be neutral without being dishonest? Can a man who has spent his life in proclaiming that a certain course of policy is absolutely indispensable to the prosperity and happiness of his country, who has been distinguished above all others by the inextinguishable fervor of his zeal in its vindication and defense, suddenly relinquish his conviction and belief, and forever after remain indifferent? Can the leopard change his spots or the Ethiopian his skin? More than any other man in the nation, Mr. Greeley has been devoted to a peculiar political theory—that which is known as the paternal or interference theory—and for him to desert it in the sixty-fourth year of his age, would augur either the most puerile instability of judgment, or the most deplorable insincerity.

Besides, a President of the United States is to be guided, not by his transient or casual engagements to his party, but by the requirements of constitutional duty. His oath compels him to recommend to Congress "such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient;" and he can only honestly approve measures that he deems necessary and expedient. To the extent of his veto power he is a part of the Legislature, and, should Congress pass a strictly revenue tariff, he would be bound to arrest it, unless passed over his head by the requisite two-thirds majority. Any pledges he may have given to the contrary are pledges which convict his past life of folly or ignorance, and involve his future proceedings in duplicity.

In the second place, it is said that "Mr. Greeley does not represent in this canvass his former hostility to the Democratic Party." But why not? He has opposed that party as a matter of principle, and he has besides gone much beyond ordinary party antagonism to traduce and malign its leading men as rogues, hypocrites, rebels, and national enemies. Has he altered his principles or withdrawn a single word of the abuse? What those differences in principle are we all know; they relate to nearly every question of government; they cover the whole field of legislation; they are not superficial or temporary differences, but fundamental and permanent; they constitute distinct schools of political thought; all our past political contests have turned upon them, and it is sure that they will lie at the bottom of all our future divisions. How is it, then, that Greeley does not now represent what he has always stood for? Has the Democratic Party swallowed its record of fifty years? Has it by a single act—and that act the nomination of its rooted enemy—changed its character? Thurman, Voorhees and the *World* say it has not changed; it is still what it was when Greeley branded it as corrupt, unpatriotic, base, the refuge of thieves, pugilists and gamblers; and to allege that the past relations between it and its candidate are obliterated, is to pursue the silly device of the ostrich, which sticks its head in the sand and thinks it is not seen. By-gones may be by-gones in respect to idle or offensive words, when the words are retracted; but by-gones can never be by-gones in respect to principles, which are eternal.

But—the argument runs—we have advanced to a new phase of politics, and Mr. Greeley, while he does not represent the past, either his own or others', does represent "the patriotic yearning for reconciliation, peace and fraternity between the alienated sections of our vexed and distracted country." It is not, according to this view, any determined political idea, any distinct principle as to the nature, function and ends of government, that forms the groundwork and bond of the new political combination, but a sentiment, "the holy and healing sentiment which yearns to cement our countrymen in mutual respect and cordial brotherhood." Without stopping to remark how amusing it is that a journal which used to heap unmeasured ridicule upon the Republicans as "the party of moral ideas," should now enter a party of no ideas at all, and whose only cement is a moral sentiment—it is enough to say that the new departure rests upon the slenderest basis even in this aspect. When the disabling acts and the anti-Kuklux laws are gone—and they have both received their death-blow—there will be nothing left, save a few lingering prejudices of the war, which time itself will soon efface, to be reconciled. No animosities exist between the masses of the people North and South of so deep or wide-spread a kind as to require the formation of a new party expressly in view to their extinction. No old party exists so unfriendly to the South that a man of any race or of any antecedents may not belong to it in perfect consistency with his personal honesty and personal honor. If the Republican Party has mismanaged the business of reconstruction, it has not been because of sectional antipathy, but because of political error and mistake. And whatever may have been done is not to be corrected by sentimentalities, but by sound political teaching. Least of all, is it to be corrected by enthroning in power a man who justified every objectionable measure, and whose whole political system is a tissue of wrongheadedness and whimsey.

But Greeley, it seems, also represents "honesty and economy of administration," as if a man whose entire political creed is, in our estimation and the *World's*, the very essence of injustice and profligacy, could be an honest and economical administrator. Not once, but a thousand times, has this able journal delighted us and its readers by its powerful demonstrations of the radical falsity and pernicious effect of the schemes of legislation to which Mr. Greeley gives his warmest approval. It has shown that what he disguised under the specious name of protection was nothing less than the grossest robbery and spoliation. It has shown that a great part of the corruption which has so largely disgraced and degraded our legislative bodies is due to the greed of the monopolists who beset their halls for bounties and privileges. It has shown our citizens at large defrauded and plundered by small knots of speculators, who distort legislation from its general and rightful purposes into a conspiracy for special and selfish ends; and yet, while it is fresh from its denunciations of these frauds and oppressions, it asks us to receive the most zealous, obstinate and incorrigible defender of them as the representative of honesty and frugality, and the standard-bearer of reform. Either its old teachings have been false, or its present position is false. If Greeley and his creed were what it has described them to be for ten years past, then it is impossible that they should be—without a radical conversion on his part, of which there is no evidence, nor even a pretense—what it describes them to be now. No rhodomontade about "reconciliation, peace and brotherhood" will conceal the glaring inconsistency of the case, or convince sincere and discerning Democrats that the singular and anomalous position of Horace Greeley, as leader of a party which he has always condemned and hated, has deeper motives on either side than political ambition and the desire for success.

ANOTHER SOLDIERS' CONVENTION.

Gathering of the Survivors of the Rebel Prison Pens.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 1.—The *Daily Mail* of this city this morning publishes the following important call:

To the soldiers and sailors who were prisoners of war in rebel prisons during the war against the rebellion:

FELLOW-PRISONERS: Many of our late comrades in arms are called to meet in Convention at Pittsburg on the 17th of September next to express their views at the political condition of the country. This would be a pleasant and suitable opportunity for those who felt the hateful captivity of the Libbys, Salisburys and Andersonvilles of the rebellion to have a reunion. Many a once wearied and hungry prisoner will hasten to greet his old associates at the meeting. The undersigned have been appointed by some of their former prison companions to issue a call throughout the United States for this meeting. Believing that the proposed reunion will be a source of pleasure to old comrades, and some usefulness to the country, we therefore invite all Union soldiers and sailors who were prisoners in the Southern prisons during the rebellion to meet in convention at the same time the veterans propose to meet at Pittsburg, Penn., on the 17th of September next, such a course of proceedings to take place when the meeting occurs as our old comrades may adopt.

Any correspondence touching the proceeds [illegible] meeting will be addressed to the Chairman of this Committee, at Indiana, Penn.

(Signed,) Gen. Harry White, Chairman; Gen. E. N. Paine, Illinois; Col. J. C. Carpenter, Kansas; Gen. W. H. Powell, West Virginia; Capt. E. T. Cornwall, Pennsylvania; Ira Hastings, Indiana; Gen. W. H. Northcote, West Virginia; Gen. A. D. Straight, Indiana; Capt. Starr, New-York; Capt. B. H. Chase, Rhode Island; Lieut. Thomas Little, Jr., Pennsylvania; Jacob Yost, Pennsylvania; James Smith, Pennsylvania; Major Frank A. M. Kreps, Pennsylvania; Lewis Winter, Pennsylvania; George Spaulding, Pennsylvania; Col. S. M. Jackson, Pennsylvania; Lieut. James Hasiet, Pennsylvania; Lieut.-Col. W. A. Nichols, Connecticut; Col. A. Stewart, Pennsylvania; Gen. H. W. Wessells, New-York; Sergt. A. E. Eckles, Pennsylvania; Sergt. W. R. Black, Pennsylvania; Col. S. Moffet, New-York; Col. B. F. Fisher, Pennsylvania; Capt. Lewis Thompson, United States Army; Capt. W. H. Roche, Indiana; Capt. E. W. Kendall, Massachusetts.

GENERAL BURNSIDE.

Grant and Greeley Contrasted—The General Fully Explains His Views—He Supports Grant.

At a meeting of the Fourteenth Assembly District Republican Association, held at No. 17 Stuyvesant-street on Friday evening, Gen. Burnside made a brief address, in the course of which he said he was an old Democrat, that he always acted with that party down to the outbreak of the war, but when the flag was fired upon at Fort Sumter he felt it to be his duty to join the armies in the field, and to identify himself with the Republican Party, and from that time he had acted with that party simply because he felt that the best interest of his country required him to act in that manner. It was not that he had any special sympathy with his old political enemies, but simply because he felt the salvation of the country depended upon keeping it united, and upon fighting every man who for one moment endeavored to disrupt it, or to raise his hands against the Government in any possible way; and from that time to this, he had never given his countenance or support in any way, either personal or political, to any man who faltered in the hour of danger, and he never would support any man who did not stand up to the mark at the time during that great struggle, and who did not say that the Government must be sustained at all hazards. After the war of the Revolution, which gained this country its independence, our forefathers did not support Tories; they supported men who favored the Revolutionary doctrine. After the war of 1812 the men who opposed them in their efforts were not supported by our people, and why should we to-day for one moment think of giving our support to any man who, in the great struggle through which we have passed, faltered in that emergency?

He was quite sure that there was not a single man, be he a Democrat or Republican who would give his support to a man, who did not use his best efforts to save the country. His support, therefore, should be given to Gen. Grant, and withheld from Mr. Greeley. He believed Mr. Greeley to be a halting, hesitating man. He would not disparage him for a moment personally. He may be as honest as any man upon the earth, but he is halting and hesitating in the hour of emergency. When Mr. Greeley promised an armistice in the field he felt that a prop upon which he had leaned was taken away and thousands upon thousands of loyal hearts throughout the country felt in the same way. When Mr. Greeley went to Niagara Falls to negotiate with rebels, it made the hearts of thousands of loyal soldiers in the field sink. He did not say that Gen. Grant had himself paid $300,000,000 of the public debt; or that he has punished all the office-holders who had been delinquent; but he knew him at West Point, and during the Mexican war, as well as during the war of the rebellion, and had always found him to be a truthful, straightforward, inoffensive, unambitious man—as true a man as the world had ever known. [Cheers.]

THE MAGYARS.

Formation of a Grant and Wilson Campaign Club by Hungarian Citizens—Stirring Address from the Chairman.

A meeting of Hungarians resident in this City was held at the Hungarian Club-house, No. 134 Grand-street, last evening, for the purpose of forming a Hungarian Grant and Wilson campaign club. The meeting was called to order by Mr. Wm. N. Loew, who, in opening the proceedings, delivered a stirring address. After some introductory remarks he said:

We Hungarians always liked the home of Thomas Jefferson, Washington, Lincoln and U. S. Grant. We assembled here to-night to talk over the issues of the day, for we feel competent to be able to do so; we are assembled here to-night to deliberate upon the Republican canvass, for we are Republicans by heart and soul; we are assembled here to-night to give expression to the great love and confidence we have in the worldly heir of Lincoln, in the joy and pride of the century, in Gen. U. S. Grant. We are at the eve of the Presidential election. If nothing else would show it to us, the tune of certain part of our public Press would show it. The honest men hide their faces when looking into them, and true Republicanism will celebrate its greatest triumphs when sheets like the *Sun* and *Tribune* will be banished from public sphere. * * * The one candidate is U. S. Grant! Does not the name tell you his being a noble soldier, brave hero, clever statesman, a silent but deep-thinking man? He is the candidate of the Republican Party! Who is present among you, dear countrymen, who does not know the noblest record of this party of humanity and civilization?

Who does not know that it was the Republican Party which rescued the country when the Democracy plunged it into the red sea of secession and rebellion? It was the Republican Party which achieved the most glorious victory of an enlightened century by abolishing slavery, granting equal rights and peace to all; it was the policy of the Republican Party to honorably pay the national debt, to reduce the taxes, and to protect our home industry; the Republican Party it is which introduced civil service reform, which adopted the eight-hour system of labor in the public service, which fully protected the naturalized citizen from the claims of foreign allegiance, which acted justly and fairly toward both settlers and Indians.

Truly the past acts of the Republican Party are a better guarantee for our future welfare than the mere resolutions of any party!

Who is the candidate of the Democracy? Horace Greeley. It was once a name beloved and respected by us and by a half world, but, sorry as I am, it is now ridiculed and despised by the half of them. And still greater is my sorrow when I see how justified it is to ridicule the name once so beloved. But no! It is not justified to ridicule it. A feeling of charity ought to live in us, and let us pity the great epitaph writer who wrote once words to this effect: "My tombstone shall bear the inscription, Here lies H. G., he died as he lived in no ways indebted to the Democratic Party," and who now turned a traitor and became a bell-wether of the party described by himself as drunkards and rogues.

We Hungarians hate nothing so much as ingratitude and unfaithfulness. On H. G. rests both these grave accusations. Let us drop him! The worst punishment which could be done him is to see him as the head man of Tammany, the friend of Andrews, Sanders and Cochrane. Countrymen! The Republican Party is the party of national honor, prosperity, welfare and reputation. The Democracy endangers our liberties, our achieved victories! Grant and Wilson are the nominees of the great Republican Party. Grant, Wilson and Victory are written with burning letters into the atmosphere, and like the holy cross it gives us to understand, "In hoc signo vinces."

The remarks of the speaker were enthusiastically cheered by the assemblage, with the exception of one, Mr. Frank Malvessay. This individual, a ranting Greeleyite, or a "Secessionist," as he was called, repeatedly interrupted the speaker, loudly protesting, in the name of the Hungarian Club, of which he is a member, against the use of its club-room. His persistent efforts to create a disturbance and to break up the meeting occasioned the utmost excitement and confusion, and it was decided to adjourn the meeting to another place.

The meeting accordingly adjourned to a Club-house at No. 384 Broome-street, and soon reorganized, when Mr. Loew concluded his address, published above.

A temporary organization was then effected, and the persons present enrolled their names as a Grant and Wilson Club of the Magyars of the City of New-York. Subsequently, brief addresses were delivered by several other speakers.

In reference to Mr. Frank Malvessay's protest and interruption of the meeting, it was stated that permission for the use of the Hungarian Club-room had been obtained from the President and Vice-President of the Club, and that the man has no right to interfere.

Transmission of Packages Through the Post-Office.

The advantages to be derived through the new Postal law, which came into force on the 1st of July, are not yet thoroughly understood by the general public. By this law packages of hardware, dry goods, and other merchandise, not exceeding twelve ounces in weight, can be mailed to any part of the United States at a charge of two cents for two ounces or fraction of two ounces. It is a severe blow to the monopoly of the express companies, who demand forty cents for the transmission of a package, however small, for any distance, while the Post-office will forward a twelve-ounce package to San Francisco for twelve cents.

Another Mammoth Building Promised.

The Western Union Telegraph Company prints an advertisement in the London papers inviting proposals for a seven per cent. loan of $1,500,000, to be applied to the construction of an eight-story building in New-York, which shall cost, including the site, the sum mentioned. In inviting these proposals, an exhibit is made of the business of the Company, by which it appears that it has in operation 56,000 miles of line and 130,000 miles of wire. The gross receipts of the Company for the year ending May 1, 1872, amounted to $8,331,694, and the net profits amounted to $2,607,816. The aggregate receipts for five years ending May 1, 1872, amounted to $38,035,456, giving an average of $7,607,091 per annum. The share capital of the Company amounts to $41,071,510, and the bonded debt to $6,000,000.

SPAIN.

The Attempt at Regicide—Details of the Murderous Attack on the King and Queen.

Madrid (July 19) Correspondence of the London Times.

Madrid has again been disgraced by an outrage very similar in some of its details to that of the 27th of December, 1870, when cowardly assassins slew the King-Maker of Spain, the illustrious Gen. Prim. This time it has been the King whom Prim gave to this country, his amiable and inoffensive Consort, Queen Vitoria, who have been the objects of a providentially frustrated attack on the part of a body of assassins more numerous than usually appear on such occasions as the paid instruments of political enemies. That the present affair has been political and not personal cannot be doubted for a moment by any who consider the actual circumstances of the country, the bitterness of party spirit, and the pertinacious rivalry for possession of the Spanish Throne. The King's unquestioned kindness and courtesy to all render it beyond the possibility of reason that he can have a single personal enemy. Therefore, as I have said, this morning's attempted assassination must have been the result of one of those political combinations which rapidly develop themselves into conspiracies, and which find ready instruments to carry out their merciless designs. Such things are veritable *cosas de España*, little understood in other countries.

Five o'clock this morning was the hour fixed for the departure of the King on his much-talked-of visit to the northern provinces. He was to go to Valladolid, Burgos, Valencia and Santander, remaining in the latter city two or three weeks, and then passing on to Bilboa, San Sebastian, Pamplona, &c., the seat of the Carlist insurrection, which is not yet quite extinguished in those northern provinces. While the King went this tour the Queen and the two royal children were to have gone to the Escorial or La Granja. Yesterday, therefore, was their last day together before a separation of at least a month. They had arranged to attend the open air concert in the beautiful Gardens of the Buen Retiro, the favorite resort of Madrid society in the cool evenings which succeed the pitiless heat of the day at this season. In the afternoon secret information was conveyed to Señor Mata, the Civil Governor, that the night would not pass over without an attempt on the life of His Majesty. How conveyed it is impossible for me to tell at this moment. Some say it was by anonymous letter, while others say it was by a verbal communication from an illustrious statesman and ex-Minister, closely connected with the revolution. Be that as it may, His Majesty was discreetly informed of it, so I am told, but he either refused to give it credence or did not desire to alarm the mind of the Queen, for he not only rode out alone in the afternoon on horseback, but made no change in his intention to go to the night concert. The Civil Governor redoubled all the precautions usually taken here at night. He caused the whole way from the Palace to the gardens to be covered, as it were, with armed police, many of them in plain clothes, and he had all the usually frequented haunts of the "conspirator class" of Madrid closely watched. According to their custom, their Majesties left the Palace a little before 10 in an open carriage. They sat at the back, with Gen. Burgos on the front seat, as military aide-de-camp. Three other aides-de-camp rode behind in a second open carriage, but there were no outriders or escort of any kind. I have often wondered at this absence of escort, but I need scarcely say it is in keeping with the King's high personal courage and his desire to show the people his confidence in their loyalty and affection. Their Majesties left the Gardens in the same order about 12½ (midnight.) The streets were densely crowded, for all Madrid at present keeps indoors by day and is out by night. A little before 12 o'clock some fourteen or sixteen ill-looking fellows were seen to emerge from a tavern in the Plaza Mayor and proceed to the Calle Arenal, where they divided themselves into groups of three or four, and stationed themselves at various points on both sides of the street. Some stood at the end nearest to the Plaza Oriente, others at the corner of the Plaza de Prim, the Calle de Hileros, and the Costanilla de los Angeles. One man, it is said, stood in the doorway of the Church of San Gines, while another placed himself as a sort of sentinel at the point where the Calle Arenal opens into the Puerta del Sol.

The various knots of police approached these men, but almost at the same moment the royal carriage, with its red liveried coachman and lackey, drove rapidly from the Retiro through the Calle Alcala, the Puerta del Sol, and Calle Arenal. As the carriage passed the Ministry of Finance it was met by that of the Civil Governor, Señor Mata, and his Secretary, Señor Castellanos, who were on their way to the Retiro, after taking their last dispositions with the view of escorting their Majesties from the Gardens. As soon as they saw the royal carriage they turned theirs round and followed it. On passing the Café de Levante, close to the Calle de Hileros, shots were rapidly fired from both sides of the Calle Arenal once. Quick as lightning, Gen. Burgos who is a very tall and powerful man, rose and leant over the King and the Queen, who sat opposite to him, so as to protect them completely. The King stood erect, in token that he was unhurt. At the same instant, more shots were fired from other parts of the street, some by the other assassins, and the rest by the armed police. In fact, a species of battle seems to have been going on all down the Calle Arenal as the royal carriage, freed from the obstruction of an empty cab which was placed before it (some say designedly) drove rapidly toward the Palace. On entering the court-yard, one of the two noble horses which drew it fell dead, having received a ball in the chest. In the struggle between the police and the assassins, one of the latter was shot dead and another gravely wounded. Three more were captured, one of whom appears to be the keeper of the tavern in the Plaza Mayor, already referred to. The body of the one shot was conveyed to the General Hospital. He seems to be a man of some forty-five to fifty years of age, but he has not been recognized as yet.

The moment the royal pair reached the Palace the Queen retired to her apartments, showing a calmness and serenity unusual to her sex on such a trying occasion. She exclaimed to Gen. Rosselis, "Thanks to God we are here" and to another who expressed horror that such things could be done in *hidalgo* Spain, she cooly replied, as if to lessen the pain he as a Spaniard felt at the atrocity, "Assassins are to be found in all countries."

The King remained to a late hour, recounting the details of the event, and receiving the congratulations of the thousands who flocked to the Palace. The Civil Governor and his Secretary, who jumped out of their carriage at the first shot, rushed unarmed on the assassins, and aided materially in the capture of the three who were taken. The Agents of Police deserve great credit for the courage they displayed at the time of the attack and in the combat. Some of them received severe contusions, and others had their coats singed by the closeness of the attack. The Council of Ministers assembled and sat till 4 this morning. The King objected to postpone his journey more than a day, so he starts at 5 to-morrow (Saturday) morning. He remarked that if he went this morning it would look like flight, and if he did not go to-morrow morning it would look like fear. The excitement is intense. The Calle Arenal has been filled all day by countless thousands of people repeating and listening to the story of the outrage, and gazing curiously at the marks of the balls, which exist in four different places in the street. Among the crowds so engaged I saw His Majesty himself at 9 this morning. He had come out on foot, as he said, to see the marks. It is impossible to convey to your readers any idea of the enthusiasm with which he was received. The shouts of "*Viva el Rey!*" were loud and long.

Up to the hour I close this for the mail there have been twenty-six persons in all arrested, including six women. The city is in a state of great excitement.

New-Jersey Politics.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In your editorial column, this morning, you notice the probability of the retirement of Hon. John Hill from the the Congressional contest in the Fifth District of New-Jersey, and go further to state that Mr. William W. Phelps is the most prominent candidate in Bergen County, from which county the candidate will probably come.

In this I think you are somewhat mistaken; Mr. Phelps would no doubt like to be considered a candidate of prominence, and might be were it not for the fact that a large majority of the Republicans of Bergen County favor Ex-Judge C. H. Voorhis, and will probably present his name to the Congressional Convention, when called, as the Bergen County Candidate. Judge Voorhis is a native Jerseyman, well known throughout the State, and has been a wheel-horse in the Republican Party in Bergen County for years, even when the county was more strongly Democratic than at present, while Mr. Phelps has resided in New-Jersey but about a couple of years and has nothing in common with the people of Bergen County, except the mere fact of residence.

Judge Voorhis' interests are all in Bergen County; Mr. Phelps' are almost entirely outside, not only of the county, but of the State.

MIDLAND.

FRIDAY, Aug. 2, 1872.

Our Meteorological Record.

The following observations show the temperature yesterday, as recorded by Schultz & Warker, at the Central Park Mineral Spring [illegible]:

[illegible]

"[illegible] Upon [illegible] Asthma Remedy."—J. Shaw, Saugus, Mass. For sale by Druggists.—*Advertisement.*

LAUGHING GAS.—Drs. Hasbrouck and Howland give gas daily, and have extracted teeth for more than 20,000 people without accident. Dr. Hasbrouck, late of Colton Dental Association, rooms, No. 936 Broadway, corner 22d-st.—*Advertisement.*

"Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."—It relieves the little sufferer from pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and during the process of teething it is invaluable. Perfectly safe in all cases, as millions of mothers can testify.

Batchelor's Hair Dye is the Best in the world—the only safe, true and perfect hair dye. No ridiculous tints—no disappointment—harmless, reliable, instantaneous black or brown. At all druggists and No. 16 Bond-st.

New 7-octave Pianos, $350.—New Organs, $50 to $60. New Melodeons, $50, each, for the Hot days. HORACE WATERS, No. 481 Broadway.

Parquet Floors and Wood Carpeting.—Send stamp for illustrated price list to 943 Broadway.

MARRIED.

IRVING—DU PONT.—At Nemours, Del., on Thursday, Aug. 1, by Rev. P. P. Irving, assisted by Rev. J. N. Stanger, ALEXANDER DUER IRVING to ELLEN, daughter of Henry du Pont, of Delaware.

DIED.

COLE.—On Friday, Aug. 2, CERITA, youngest daughter of Jacob F. and Josephine F. Cole, aged 2 years and 22 days.

Funeral from the residence of her parents, No. 391½ Grand-av., Brooklyn, Sunday, Aug. 4, at 3½ P. M. Friends are invited to attend without further notice.

FORBES.—At Elizabeth, on Saturday, Aug. 3, GEORGE EAGLE, son of John M. and Ann E. Forbes, aged 8 months.

Interment at Montgomery, Orange County, N. Y.

HARDING.—On Saturday, Aug. 3, PHILIP W. HARDING, Jr., infant son of Emma A. and Philip W. Harding, aged 10 months and 11 days.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of D. C. Hays, Inwood, N. Y., on Monday at 3 o'clock P. M.

HOOPER.—On Friday, Aug. 2, CASSIE L., wife of Henry H. Hooper, Jr.

The funeral will proceed from her late residence, No. 116 Hart-st., Brooklyn, to St. Matthew's P. E. Church, where services will be held on Sunday, Aug. 4, at 1 o'clock, and from thence the remains will be taken to Green-Wood for interment. Relatives, friends, and members of Lodge of Antiquity, F. and A. M., are invited to attend without further notice.

HORTON.—On Friday, Aug. 2, ORION N. HORTON, youngest son of Joseph and Alice Horton.

Funeral from the residence of his parents, No. 219 West 18th-st., Sunday morning, Aug. 4, at 9½.

LELAND.—At New-Rochelle, Aug. 2, SIMEON LELAND.

Further notice will be given of the funeral.

SMITH.—On Saturday, Aug. 3, WILLARD WORSTER SMITH, aged 2 years and 14 days.

The funeral will take place on Monday, at 12 A. M., from the residence of his father, John W. Smith, No. 440 121st-st., Harlem.

TOMLINSON.—In Hartford, on Thursday, Aug. 1, POLLY ANN, widow of the late Isaac Tomlinson, in the 80th year of her age.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

NOW READY!—"MANHATTAN WALTZ," with elegant lithograph of Johann Strauss, played nightly by Thomas' Orchestra, price, 60c.; also, Strauss' "Circassian March," 40 cents; "Tritsch Tratsch Polka," 40c.; and "Bengersum," "Lovely Vienna," "1,001 Night's," "Blue Danube," &c., waltzes, cents each. DITSON & CO., Publishers, No. 711 Broadway.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY.
PRICES REDUCED.
Tickets, $20; fractions in proportion. Prizes cashed, information furnished. TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, Orders filled. No. 16 Wall-st.

OXYGENIZED AIR TREATMENT Cures Catarrh, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Consumption, Scrofula, &c. Call at office of Dr. C. L. BLOOD, No. 108 West 14th-st., New-York. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. Terms moderate. Examinations free.

A SPLENDID HALL TO LET—FOR first-class balls, parties, weddings, dancing academies, private theatricals, &c.; fitted up in magnificent style; never before offered to let; situated on Broadway, between 42d and 43d sts. Apply to H. D. LAWRENCE, No. 1,469 Broadway, near 42d-st.

COMMISSIONER FOR ILLINOIS and other States and notary public, office No. 5 Beekman-st., Room No. 7, first floor.

POLITICAL.

PATENT OPEN-WORK BANNERS.
United States depot for political banners. Portraits furnished to order, and sent to all parts of the United States. T. W. THORP, Manufacturer, No. 139 Fulton-st., near Broadway, New-York.

PATENT OPEN-WORK BANNERS. Bunting Flags and Painted Portraits on hand at HOJER & GRAHAM'S, Manuf'rs, 97 Duane-st., N. Y.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

GRACE CHURCH, BROADWAY AND 10th-st.—Divine services on SUNDAY at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M. Strangers cordially invited to attend.

AT THE SEVENTH-STREET M. E. CHURCH, near 2d-av., Rev. HENRY B. HIBBEN, D. D., Chaplain United States Army, both MORNING and EVENING, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Come early. Seats all free.

APOLLO HALL, CORNER BROADWAY and 28th-st.—Dr. R. T. HALLOCK will lecture at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. on Spiritualism. Another picnic will be given the latter part of August. Children's Lyceum meets at 12 o'clock.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH, CORNER OF 4th-av. and 20th-st.—SUNDAY, Aug. 4, Rev. CHAS. H. BRIGHAM will preach, morning at 10½, and evening at 7½.

ALL SAINTS' PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL FREE CHURCH, corner of Henry and Scammel sts., Rev. WM. N. DUNNELL, Rector.—Services SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ EVENING.

CENTRAL M. E. CHURCH, 7TH-AV., between 13th and 14th sts.—Rev. THOMAS CROWTHER, of Pittsfield, Mass., will preach SUNDAY, 4th inst., at 10½ A. M. During the month of August divine service will be held each Sabbath at 10½ o'clock A. M.

CHURCH OF THE REFORMATION, (Protestant Episcopal) 50th-st., east of 3d-av.—Rev. U. T. TRACY, Rector.—Service on SUNDAY MORNING only at 10½ A. M. Sunday-school at 9½ o'clock.

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 50th-st., near Broadway.—Services at 10½ o'clock A. M.; preaching by Dr. STEVENSON.

FORSYTH-STREET METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, near Canal.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. J. W. BARNHART, SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. The seats are all free, and strangers cordially invited. Sabbath-school at 9 A. M. during July and August.

JANE-STREET M. E. CHURCH.—In consequence of cleaning, this Church will be closed until the THIRD SUNDAY in August.

MURRAY HILL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 40th-st., near Lexington-av.—Preaching services every Sabbath in August. Services on SABBATH, 4th, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Preaching in the MORNING by Rev. GEORGE T. MINGINS, in the EVENING by Rev. HENRY B. CHAPIN.

MADISON-AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. Dr. SHELDON, of Troy, will preach in Madison-avenue Church, corner 31st-st., on SUNDAY MORNING and EVENING; services at 10½ A. M. and 8 P. M.

NEW-YORK PORT SOCIETY.—Preaching at the Mariners' Church SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. by the Associate Pastor, Rev. BENJ. F. MILLARD. Missionary address (with map illustrations) at 7½ P. M. by Rev. O. B. BIDWELL. Preaching at No. 378 Water-st. and No. 175 West-st. at 3 P. M.

OLD JOHN-STREET M. E. CHURCH, between Nassau and William sts.—Preaching by Rev. Mr. REYNOLDS, of Brooklyn, at 10½ A. M.; Rev. C. APPLEGATE in the EVENING at 7½. Seats free, all cordially invited.

REV. ASA F. LYON, OF PAWLINGS, N. Y., will preach in the Eighteenth-street Methodist Episcopal Church, 18th-st., near 8th-av., SUNDAY, the 4th inst., at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

REV. RUFUS W. CLARK, D. D., IS expected to preach in the Madison-square Presbyterian Church SUNDAY MORNING at 10½ o'clock.

SAINT CHRYSOSTOM'S CHAPEL, 39th-st., corner of 7th-av.—Services on SUNDAY, Aug. 4, first celebration at 7 A. M.; Morning Prayer at 10 and second celebration, with sermon, by Rev. EVELYN BARTOW, M. A., at 10½ A. M.; Night Service, with sermon, by Rev. GEO. E. CRANSTON, M. A., at 8 o'clock.

ST. IGNATIUS' CHURCH, 40TH-ST., between 5th and 6th avs.—Services during August and until further notice, will be as follows: SUNDAYS—9 A. M. morning prayer; 10½ A. M. Holy Communion and sermon; 5 P. M. evening prayer. THURSDAYS and HOLY DAYS—7 A. M., Holy Communion.

SPOTTED TAIL AND HIS FELLOW CHIEFS AND WARRIORS are expected to be present at evening service in the Church of the Transfiguration WEDNESDAY, 7th inst., at 7½ P. M. After the service addresses. Friends of missions among the Indians are invited to be present.

ST. THOMAS' CHURCH, 5TH-AV., corner 53d-st.—This church open every Sunday throughout the year. MORNING service, with sermon, at 10½ o'clock. EVENING prayers at 4 o'clock. Holy Communion will be administered on SUNDAY, Aug. 4.

ST. PAUL'S M. E. CHURCH, CORNER 4th-av. and 22d-st.—Rev. Dr. J. M. REID, Missionary Secretary, will preach at the chapel in 22d-st. SUNDAY MORNING at 10½ o'clock. No evening service.

ST. ANN'S FREE CHURCH, 18TH-ST., near 5th-av.—SUNDAY Holy Communion at 7 and 10½ A. M. Rev. Dr. GALLAUDET will preach at 10½ A. M. and for deaf mutes at 3 P. M. EVENING prayer at 8 P. M.

SERVICE OF SONG ASSOCIATION Hall, corner 4th-av. and 23d-st. SUNDAY EVENING, 7½ P. M., followed by a short address by Rev. Dr. A. S. PATTON, of this City.

THE CHURCH OF THE COVENANT, corner of Park-av. and 35th-st. Rev. Dr. PRENTISS, Pastor, will be reopened for Divine Service on SABBATH, Aug. 4. Service at 10½ A. M.

TRINITY BAPTIST CHURCH, 55TH-st., near Lexington-av.—Rev. J. S. HOLME, D. D., Pastor—Preaching at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. [illegible]

NASBY AT HOME.

Toledo—Its Hopes and Great Boast—The Home of Nasby—How He Lives and Works—Reminiscences.

Special Correspondence of the New-York Times.

TOLEDO, OHIO, Wednesday, July 31, 1872.

The City of Toledo, situated on the Maumee River, six miles from the lake, boasts a population of forty thousand, and vows that it will contain a population of two hundred thousand ten years hence. It is distinguished for its railroads, grain and lumber trade, and its inextinguishable spirit of brag. Furthermore, it is celebrated in current history as being the residence of Petroleum V. Nasby, Postmaster of the Confederate Cross Roads, under the sagacious and spicy rule of Andrew Johnson, of blessed memory.

Undoubtedly this city is destined to a large and speedy growth. In a year's time it will be the centre of eight railroads, adding largely to its home industries and population. But it will take some time to bring it abreast of Cleveland, and still a longer period to enable it to pass Cincinnati. Yet the hope and perseverance of this people are indomitable. They have all faith in themselves and their destiny. There is an opera house here that is at least ten years ahead of the city's present population, and they have just opened.

THE BOODY HOUSE,

named after Hon. Azariah Boody, which surpasses in style, though not in size, any hotel in the West. It was built by a subscription of citizens which amounted to $275,000, and is perfect in all its details. Like the opera house, it is built not for today, but for Toledo's great to-morrow. Beside these two notable buildings, there is little that is attractive in the architectural line in this undeveloped little city.

But there are other attractions here. Toledo is best known to many as the home of

NASBY,

whose modest residence bears on its door-plate the less widely known name of David R. Locke.

He is a difficult man to catch during the lecturing season, when he is starring it from Portland to Washington, and Westward as far as Kansas, but in the Summer time he may be found in his den on the fourth floor of the *Blade* building, writing his squibs for the *Daily Blade* and pondering over his Nasby letters. In this style of writing he excels and exults over his points with an occasional war-whoop. His mind is quick to perceive a weak place in the enemy's armor, as he glances over the exchanges, and when he "goes for" a solitary foe he always returns with the scalp hanging at his girdle. His paper is doing magnificent service for Grant in North-western Ohio.

PERSONALLY,

Mr. Locke (or Nasby, as he is oftener called) is a man of about five feet and nine inches in height, with brown hair pushed in all directions, rubicund of visage, rotund of face and broad of girth, and weighing some two hundred pounds. His face gives no indication of the intellectual man within, except in the deep-set expression of his eyes. But he cannot speak or write without a joke or without expressing his extreme sense of the ridiculous.

His Nasby letters are often planned out weeks before they are produced, but are usually written at the last moment and under the high pressure of call for "copy." As the reading public well know, they have always a point to make, and succeed in keeping it in front throughout. Hence the extraordinary success of his letters, books and lectures. They touch some living spring of thought and action, and leave the past to itself.

Enter his dim and dusty sanctum and a hearty welcome waits you, though the host be in his shirt sleeves, and his grey suit be none of the newest, and his hat be battered shockingly.

AT HOME,

in a pretty little house on Huron-street, Mr. Locke entertains his guests with true Western hospitality. Groups of Rogers' statuary are scattered about the room, and many paintings adorn the walls. The most attractive of the latter is a little water-color sketch by Tom Nast, representing himself as met at the depot by Parson Nasby. The drollery of the picture is inimitable, and the portraits are excellent. The carpet-bag swung in the left hand of Nast, as he extends his right in greeting, is almost as large as the hero himself.

Mr. Locke has an interesting family, consisting of wife and three boys. The eldest of the latter is seventeen and the youngest three years of age. It has been the pleasant lot of Mrs. Locke to see her husband rise from the ranks of journeyman printers to a national reputation and a fortune. The "late Postmaster," &c., is worth at least $100,000.

At home, Mr. Locke throws off the cares of business with his boots, and is a man who thoroughly enjoys the comforts of his household. Or, returning earlier than usual from his office, he rides out to his farm, distant three miles, and surveys his crops. So the alone does he resemble Mr. Greeley, whom, it is needless to add, he thoroughly detests.

HIS BOOKS.

Recently Mr. Locke has gathered the best of his Nasby letters into one volume, to which, singularly enough, Senator Sumner has written the preface. In this preface he speaks of the good work the letters have done for the Republican cause. Yet, before the book had come before the public, Nasby had set his face against Sumner, and let fly some of his sharpest arrows against the great disorganizer. The honorable Senator's predicament on this point can scarcely be pleasant.

Many persons have criticised the Nasby letters severely, but when Sumner, the scholar, bears his testimony in their favor, and repeats what Lincoln said—that he had rather have written them than be President—criticism will find it a hard task to deny ability to them. They have been read in every State, by all classes of people, and have even provoked a laugh from those who suffered most from their sarcasm. And it must be confessed that it is a great gift to be able to impress the truth good-naturedly.

TOLEDO POLITICALLY.

Toledo, and all this section, are Republican to the back-bone. There are few Greeley men in either party. One notable exception must be made in Hon. "Jim" Ashley, who desires to go to Congress as the Liberal candidate, but will never again reach that haven of his hopes. The Democrats talk Greeley feebly. The Liberals are so few that they cannot get together to talk of the great Philosopher at all. The only two daily papers are Republican in their politics, and the Democrats and Liberals have to content themselves with a weekly sheet whose name your correspondent has never heard. Grant will sweep this section by an overwhelming majority.

THE LAST OF THE WHAPPERS.

A few days since your correspondent met old Peter Navarre, the last of four brothers who settled near Toledo in 1806, when 12,000 Indians camped on this territory. He is eighty-seven years of age, but sound in mind and body. Taught early in all the craft of the Indians, he served successfully as a spy through all our border wars. He was present at the battle of the Thames, when Tecumseh was killed, and with his own hands avenged the redskin warrior. He declares that the body suffered no mutilation except by a bullet-shot after death. The story that some soldiers skinned the chieftain he asserts to be an utter falsehood.

As to who killed Tecumseh, he says it is impossible to tell. He fired at him many times himself, and so did many others. And so man, in his opinion, can claim for himself the honor of taking the great leader's life. M.

Robert E. Lee's Monument.

The Richmond *Enquirer* translates from the *Journal*, of the same city, a description of the monument to Robert E. Lee, the cast of which is now in the studio of the sculptor, Edward V. Valentine, and from the translation the following is taken:

"It is after the pure, strong school of Rome, and when the committee in Lexington, which gave the order to Mr. Valentine, met to hits the number of statues, they certainly exhibited a marked of his own idea. The simplicity of the work, the calm, quiet rest with which it has been treated, contribute greatly to the deep impression it exercises over the beholder.

"The General lies upon a sarcophagus, the upper part of the body slightly raised, in a gentle slope, his head, with the noble face, turned to his left, on his rest, the full of which is only seen, as the lower portion of the body is covered with a light coverlid under which only the point of the scabbard is apparent. The head and dreamful tranquity does not conceal the lines of thought and action. Valentine has actually succeeded in preserving the warm and native impression of the body. It is not the countenance of death which he has modeled; they are the features of a modest, man-loving, strong man who dreams of his good deeds, with a scarcely perceptible smile-playing round his mouth. Indeed, it is Gen. Lee, as he was—as the people of the South knew him. Valentine's work has nothing of the cold disconsolate look of death; the artist has animated it with the warm breath of peace."

The Landscape in Fairmount Park.

The *American & Gazette* has found a New-England editor who embraced the occasion of his visit to Philadelphia to see the lions of the city, and who says that Fairmount Park resembles an English landscape more than anything else he has seen in America. There can be no question that this is correct. It does resemble the lush and charm of an English landscape, and for the reason that the park is an aggregation of private estates laid out and planted with taste and care by gentlemen of means generations since. Lansdowne, Sweetbriar, Belmont, Chamounix, George's Hill, Mount Pleasant, Ormiston and Rockland, are not places named or planted by the Park Commissioners, but simply taken as they stood, with their titles remaining as historical reminiscences, and with all their variety of lawns and meadows, of woodland glade, or forest and glen, of riverside walks and overhanging cliffs. It is from that the work of combining and unifying all these so as to make continuous walks and drives for a multitude rather than for a private family has been and still is serious. But the glorious wealth of landscape is there ready made.

Simply viewing the park, therefore, as a landscape, it stands at present far in advance of all other American efforts. It is not equal to Central Park, New-York, in mere constructive works and artificial ornamentation. It is not up to the standard of an English park in its wealth of flower-beds, though it will be in a few years. After strolling or driving through all this rural beauty one feels at times that there ought to be some artificial contrivances to relieve the eye and vary the effect. And these are the things to which the attention of the Park Commission has been and necessarily must be directed. But the park is so vast that the works must be numerous or on a large scale to be able to produce the result desired.

Of this character will be the great reservoir covering 105 acres, forming a perfect lake, whose glassy surface will rival even that of the Schuylkill. Of the same general character will be the two large art galleries that are to be erected near the eastern entrance, with the two colossal groups of the Muses and Pegasus in front, and the sodiacal garden of forty-five acres, the establishment of which has been undertaken by a society of 500 members, and the new bridges at Fairmount and Girard-avenues. But all the efforts thus far made in the park toward artificial ornamentation only serve to show how the vast and glorious landscape swallows up and dwarfs everything else. We might plant a hundred such things as these we have specified in various places in the park, and the visitor from a broad world would be struck by nothing so much as the landscape.

There are parts of the park, we admit, formerly cultivated as farm land, where the shade is altogether insufficient. But even here the great expanse of lawn is something peculiarly impressive. In the Central Park, New-York, there is no such lawn. There was not room enough for them. Nor, indeed, can there be found anything of the kind in any other park in America. Perhaps there is no feature that more readily attracts attention than the admirable distribution of trees on the old estates named. Of course these were all planted by landscape gardeners years ago, and their age and size gives to the park an air of having long existed, which is in singular contrast with its recent date. It is a curious fact that, however much the improvements may show the incompleteness of the work, the park will always seem to be an old one. That air of band-box newness of which Dickens complained in his *Notes on America*, is nowhere predominant in this great park. You do not seem to be surveying a place that is going to be elegant, but one that is and has always been so.

And yet a great deal of this effect is the result of art, as applied by landscape gardeners under the supervision of the Park Commission. For these estates were all old and dilapidated, having been used by picnics with most destructive consequences to everything capable of destruction. A vast amount of work had to be done in the way of restoration, as well as of opening up the beauties of the landscape. Through years of decay and neglect dense thickets had grown up, which, when thinned out and dressed up, became delightful, shady strolling places. In fact, although nature has done much for this great landscape, art has had a share in the work, and we can say with truth that it is the highest triumph of art in this case that it is not obtrusive, but only serves to convey the impression that the beauties are all natural.

A Tobacco Exhibition.

The Missouri *Democrat* has the following in relation to tobacco: "A large number of our citizens connected with the tobacco trade held a meeting recently at the rooms of the Tobacco Association; John E. Lignite was chosen Chairman, and N. M. Bell, Secretary. It was stated by the Chairman that it was thought desirable by the tobacco manufacturers of the State to make a special exhibition of their goods hereafter at our great State Fair. It had been suggested that after the fair was over a number of the samples exhibited would be donated by their makers to the Tobacco Association, to be sold for the tobacco premiums which said Association have offered on the occasion of the great tobacco fair to be held in this city in June, 1873. In view of this the Tobacco Association at its last regular meeting appointed a committee to confer with the officers of the Fair Association with a view of ascertaining whether special space could be had for this proposed exhibition of manufactured tobacco, and upon the upper walls of the building for prominent display of business cards of exhibitors. The Committee were assured that their wishes should be fully attended to. It was then resolved that the proposition to exhibit manufactured tobacco at the coming State Fair be carried into effect, and that each manufacturer in the State be invited to co-operate. We regard this as a most timely and excellent move, and trust that the exhibition of Missouri manufactured tobacco will be as large and creditable as can possibly be made. Thousands of people in the South use Virginia and Kentucky manufactured tobacco who may be induced to become consumers of the Missouri made article by this means."

The Water Famine in Baltimore.

The Press of Baltimore finds gratification in the knowledge that the late water famine in that city has to some extent been relieved by a copious rain on Aug. 1, and the people in many parts of the city turned out to rejoice and congratulate each other on the event. During July the total rainfall in Baltimore only amounted to 1.61 inches; while on Aug. 1 the rainfall was 2.25 inches. All the streets and gutters of Baltimore were well washed by the floods of water, and many persons who feared a water famine took care to get their rain-barrels filled. Reports from the line of the Western Maryland Railroad, for a distance of sixteen to twenty miles from Baltimore, state that the streams in that section of country were heavy, so that there is a prospect that the stream of Jones' Falls, supplying the city, will be filled. On the other hand, no rain fell east of Baltimore on the line of the railroad to Philadelphia.

Joining a Circus.

The Rochester *Democrat* learns that three girls of Corry, Penn., ran away the other day to join a circus, having been informed that they would realize $20 a week in the ring, to say nothing of spangles and tinsel. When they reached Titusville, however, they discovered that their information was not correct, and not having money to go home with, they hired themselves out, one as nurse and the other two as domestics. Their introduction to real life, however, was not pleasant—because they didn't go West, probably, and the happiest moment of their existence was the one in which they were put under arrest, to be sent home to their anxious parents. There is something glorious to the inexperienced mind in the idea of independence; but we would advise no young lady who is tired of home and parental authority to join a circus, even if she has the opportunity to do so. Let her buy a ticket for a machine-shop, or something of that kind; but let her keep clear of a circus whenever she is not accompanied.

The Universalists' Loss by Fire.

The magnificent institution of the Universalist denomination, founded in the town of Franklin, Mass., through the munificence of the late Dr. Dean, was entirely destroyed by fire Wednesday evening. The building was a very handsome one, three stories high, with mansard roof, and light basement, with a splendid parlor rising one story higher above the centre, surmounted by a cupola that rose nearly 60 feet from the roof to the top of his dome. Its front was 220 feet in length, and its greatest depth 60 feet. When finished and furnished complete, it cost $200,000 without the land.

A Strange Spring.

The Newport *News* gives the following account of a somewhat peculiar spring. It says: "Just below the summit of the Green Mountains, three-fourths of a mile south of the Hancock turnpike, is situated a pond of water that deserves to be classed among the curiosities of Vermont. Its length is some 100 rods, while its width is about fifty rods. As far as is known, it is fed by twenty-one small springs of ice-cold water and models themselves full a half-inch from its surface, which is six or eight times as large as the water, the very warm. Trout and leaches do serve and inhabit the pond in goodly numbers, the latter especially.

POLITICAL MISCELLANY.

An Almost Invariable Rule.

A gentleman of good repute in business circles, and who is now returned from a tour in Tennessee, informs the Cleveland *Herald* that, as an almost invariable rule, he found the rebels in the late war for Greeley, and the Unionists for Grant.

A Communion Course.

The Cleveland *Germania*, hitherto rated among the advocates of Chappaquack, declares that it cannot stomach Greeley, and protests that for every Republican deserter to the Chappaquack candidate there will be ten Democratic deserters to Grant.

Mr. Greeley's Dwindling Chances.

The Steuben *Courier*, after careful observation of the effect of the nomination of Mr. Greeley upon the "people at large in that region," has arrived at the conclusion that Greeley, as a Democratic candidate, is like unto "the merry "humble" bee—biggest when first hatched. Every day his chances for the Presidency grow "small and beautifully less."

A Crow Rampant.

A Western Democratic-Greeley journal is given to illustrations of its "political predilections," and is also more frank in its declarations than some of its more discreet but equally mistaken brethren in the cause. It has "come out" with a new coat of arms—a crow couchant, a crow rampant, and having beneath the inscription, "Last hunt for the lost cause."

A Greeley Convert.

E. Kirk Hart, a prominent banker at Albion, and Republican member of the last Legislature from Orleans County, heads the call for a Greeley and Brown meeting at Albion.—*The World.*

We challenge the *World* to cite a single case last Winter where Kirk Hart voted either with his party or against what were regarded as corrupt measures. He very early in the session apostatized, and invariably voted afterward as John C. Jacobs, of Brooklyn, told him to. This was notorious in Albany.

What Greeley Says of His Supporters.

In response to a claim that the supporters of Greeley are to be found on the farm and in the shop, the Portland, *Press* says that may be true to a certain extent, but forty-nine fiftieths of his supporters are from the Democratic Party. We do not dare to tell where this party gets the majority of its voters, but Horace Greeley has said within four years that it finds its supporters in rum-shops, gambling-hells, and brothels.

Taking Charge of the Farm.

Said the Greeley man: "Let us 'clasp hands across the bloody chasm.' The South acknowledges the error of their ways, and amid the husks of their plantations, in deep repentance, sue for forgiveness. Remember the parable of the Prodigal Son, in the Good Book, and let us show a spirit of compassion as did the father in the erring one."

Said the Grant man: "Yes, I remember the story very well; how the father went out and met the erring one, and gave him a suit of clothes and a ring, and a veal supper, and then shot him the next evening; but I don't remember of reading that the old gentleman asked him to take charge of the farm."

"A Refuge of Lies."

The Portland *Press*, in an article on the falsehoods of Greeley's friends, says the most wholesale lying is devoted to stories of changes from Republicanism to Greeleyism, and against this we wish specially to warn our readers. We hear from remote parts of the State that 500 Greeley Republicans are claimed in Portland, but we hear no such story here, even by the most blatant Greeleyites. Everybody here knows that they cannot muster 100 men, who have ever been Republicans or quasi-Republicans, who will support Greeley. Our friends at a distance need have no fears about this city or vicinity. We are right and shall abundantly prove it in September. The boasts and braggadocia of our opponents are becoming so utterly preposterous as to defeat themselves.

What Greeley Thinks of "His New Smokehouse."

The Cincinnati *Times & Chronicle* asks if any one supposes that the Democratic Party has changed materially during the past year, and then publishes Mr. Greeley's opinion as expressed on the 23d of March, 1871, which was as follows:

"The Democratic Party of today is simply the Rebellion seeking to achieve its essential purposes within and through the Union. A territory which does not enable it to put its feet on the necks of the black race seems to the bulk of its adherents not worth having. Its heart is just where it was when it regarded slavery and the Constitution as two names for one thing. It hates the Union as those who led the Union armies to victory, and rarely misses a chance to disparage them. It clings to that exaggerated notion of State rights which makes them the shield of all manner of wrongs and abuses. It takes counsel of its hates even more than of its aspirations, and will be satisfied with no triumph that does not result in the expulsion of all active, earnest Republicans from the South.

The Nondescript's Quarrel.

The, perhaps, irrepressible conflict of opinion now existing between Senator Sumner and his newly-found friends, the Democrats, is noted by the Springfield *Union*, as follows: "With regard to the Lucius law, Mr. Sumner finds a different ground of complaint against the President from that of his new-found friends the Democrats. While they abuse him for executing it as all, he finds evidence of a want of heart-felt sympathy with the colored race in the fact that he did not execute it more vigorously. With characteristic want of candor, Mr. Sumner assumes the ground of want of interest in his Civil Rights bill, when he can but know that he is accused of conspiracy to protract the session of Congress that this and kindred bills might pass, and the measure was defeated by Mr. Sumner's new allies. These, however, are little differences for the happy family to compose among themselves, now they are in such loving communion. The fact is that Mr. Sumner went around among his brother Senators and conjured them to support his bill, and could not get a Democratic vote, is wholly ignored.

Gen. Finnell to Senator Stevenson.

At a recent demonstration in favor of Grant and Wilson in Covington, Ky., Gen. John W. Finnell, who had been announced as intending to answer a Tammany candidate speech by Senator Stevenson, did so in the following neat brevity, and then went on to the more serious matter for which the meeting had been called. He said:

"I regret to see it announced for this evening that I was to make a speech in response to Senator Stevenson. Nothing was further from my purpose, or further from my expectations. I came to state my views in the advocacy of the cause of the Republican Party as represented by Gen. Grant, against the party represented by Horace Greeley, and would simply remark, in reference to Gov. Stevenson's speech, that after an examination of it, finding the latter part answers the first a great deal better than I could do it, I scarcely think it requires a reply. It is a queer muddle of contradictions, a marvelous display, enlisting under the flag of the devil to get at the foot of Baal."

Thwarted Ambitions and Personal Spite.

The Troy *Whig*, in reference to Sumner's letter to the colored men, says: "Charles Sumner has surrendered. He has yielded his past record, his position as an upright statesman, and everything which might render his name distinguished in history, to satisfy his personal spite and thwarted ambition. It is a surrender, too, of the most disgraceful kind. If he found that his proud nature, when once slighted, could not overlook the wound, he might, in a contest like the present have climbed upon the pedestal of his own genius, and watched a contest in which he could not take part. But when he joins in open battle with the enemies of the party and principles which have given him his reputation, and seeks by an influence which he claims he possesses to carry with him a race which that party has made free, then he forfeits all claims to honesty, and becomes—as his letter proves—a demagogue and a traitor."

Just a Little Indiscreet.

The Albany *Evening Journal* says the *Argus* exults over the organization of a "Liberal" Committee in Onondaga. It exclaims: "This a strong organization;" "work will be done in Onondaga;" "the revolution in that county will be complete." Unfortunately for the *Argus* and its friends, the high pretensions don't hold. On the very first day of the publication of the Committee, six of those named repudiated it, embracing some of those whom the *Argus* gives as specimens. They are Hon. Patrick Corbett, Geo. J. Gardner, Thomas Robinson, H. Wadsworth Clarke, Edward Jones and Jacob F. Arbeitz, the latter being the only German representative of his ward. All of these are for Grant and Wilson.

Tioga Tammanyism Seeking Success.

The Owego Times calls attention to the fact that the one-horse wagon load of gentlemen who compose the Liberal-Rebel-Republican Party of Tioga County, for some reason or other, do not seem to possess the courage of speaker to open a County Committee of their own, and are compelled to send down to New-York City for an orator from Gen.

John Cochrane, the man who owns Greeley, distinguish five persons who are equal to that sylvan responsibility. It is rather amusing, if not surprising, that the organizers of a great "people's movement" should be so ready to take all powers and prerogatives out of the hands of the people, even to the selection of a local committee. It is hinted that every man in the "reform line" was so crazy for a place that any other course threatened utter demoralization. At one time it was proposed to make a County Committee of twenty, in order to tickle the whole party and save heart-burnings, but this was vetoed on the ground that it made too big a tail for a small clean-circle kite.

The Spirit of Sumner's Last.

In relation to the character of Sumner's last letter, the Syracuse *Journal* holds that a single paragraph gives the key to the whole communication. Sumner says: "Horace Greeley, from early life, was earnest and constant against slavery—full of sympathy with the colored race, and always foremost in the battle for their rights. President Grant, except as a soldier summoned by the terrible accident of war, never did anything against slavery, nor has he at any time shown any sympathy with the colored race." Out upon the devilish spirit which dictated the foregoing unjust comparison! Was Mr. Greeley "constant against slavery" when in 1860 and '61, he would have let the Southern States secede from the United States, and hold in bondage 4,000,000 of colored persons? Grant did that he had said, and done many things in behalf of the colored people, yet was he "foremost in the great battle for their rights" when he said, "Why want citizens depart in peace?" Depart in peace! but take with you millions of oppressed, outraged human beings, who are holding up their arms in supplication, implorating the Government to emancipate them! Mr. Sumner says that Gen. Grant "has never at any time shown any sympathy with the colored race." This declaration is a base libel, and Mr. Sumner knows it for Mr. Lincoln's emancipation proclamation was a grand document; it was the Magna Charta of the whole people as well as the colored race; but it would have been worthless but for the great General who, "summoned by the terrible accident of the war," threw his whole being into the deadly conflict, and made its issues with life and power. "No sympathy with the colored race!" Pray, tell us, then, Mr. Sumner, why President Grant requested Congress to pass a law empowering him to protect colored men and women in the South from the violence of their bloodthirsty enemies; and tell us why, when this law had been passed, he extended it, and, under the aegis of the Federal statutes, gathered the freedmen and insure d their protection.

The Germans Prefer.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The following article is being extensively copied by the Greeley papers, and no doubt many readers suppose it is a fact:

Some of the Grant organs have had a great deal to say about German newspapers opposing Greeley. Dr. F. C. Brunck, editor of the Buffalo (German) *Democrat*, has carefully prepared a list of the entire German-American Press and the present political position of each paper. The following table is a summary of this interesting information:

	For Greeley.	For Grant.	Ag'st Grant.	On the both fence.
Daily Democratic papers	14	..	4	..
Weekly Democratic papers	29	..	3	..
Daily Republican papers	12	19	..	1
Weekly Republican papers	20	6	..	2
Independent dailies	4	..	..	2
Independent weeklies	4	..	..	4

Dr. Brunck's knowledge of German papers must be very limited. He says the entire German press comprises *only* 129 *papers*. The value of his "carefully-prepared list of the entire German press" can be easily estimated when it is known that there are now published in the United States *three hundred and forty-two* German papers, including *only* those issued daily, tri-weekly, semi-weekly and weekly. If he will investigate the political standing of the *two hundred and thirteen papers not included in his "carefully-prepared list,"* he will find that the German element of this country is not so unanimous for Greeley as any one would be led to suppose by judging from a ticket of less than one-half of the German papers. If the doctor doubts this statement, the name of each paper can be given by JAQUES.

The Jersey City Police Commission—Opening of Hostilities.

The cross fire between the old Board of Police Commissioners of Jersey City and the new one appointed by Gov. Parker, under the opinion of Attorney-General Gilchrist declaring the office vacant, has commenced in a somewhat unexpected manner. Yesterday Messrs. Matthew Monks, Henry Golde and Wm. D. Hart, three of the new appointees, having accepted the office and received their commissions, appeared before the City Clerk, Mr. Joseph E. Scott, and asked to be sworn in. It will be remembered that on receiving the opinion of the Attorney-General, the Commissioner required from the City Attorney, Mr. Lewis, an opinion as to their rights under the circumstances. This opinion was directly opposed to that of Mr. Gilchrist, maintaining that there was no vacancy and that the old Commissioners were entitled to their seats. Acting under this opinion, and by the advice of the City Attorney, Mr. Scott refused to administer the oath of office to the new appointees when they presented themselves. The city attorney advises these officers appointed under the charter shall take their oath of office before the City Clerk, and have the same placed on file in his office before taking their seats. The command is binding, and hence the refusal of Mr. Scott to administer the oath effectually prevents any attempt on the part of the newly-appointed Commissioners to assume their office, until action can be had by the Courts. The counsel of the Board holds that no officer of the Court can go beyond the provisions of the charter and administer the required oath. Under these circumstances it will be necessary to issue a writ of mandamus from the Supreme Court, requiring the City Clerk to administer the oath. This, of course, will also involve a hearing of the case, and the decision of the Court upon the standing of the members of the present Board. The Supreme Court does not meet until September, and it is at least doubtful whether any extra session will be held for the hearing of this case.

The 'Longshoremen at Pier No. 11.

The thirty-five longshoremen of the Boston freight line, on strike at Pier No. 11, were at their old place opposite the pier all day yesterday. They acknowledged that they were sick of the whole business, but said they were not sorry for striking, as the Company was flourishing and could well afford to pay them the $3 a month advance. They referred to the men on Pier No. 10, (Pennsylvania Canal line,) as having got the advance of $55 to $60, and said their old boss, Mr. Dymock, agent of the Boston line was a "hard man." Some of them were anxious to give up the opposition and go to work on other piers, but the majority were for "seeing it out" with the Company. When asked what would they do if they got no overtures next Monday, they said they would probably sit out another week on the stones, as they had funds to support them "out" for six months—but they were not sure—it all depended on a vote. Being asked "what they were in politics," they said, "we are all Reformers here, and we want Mr. Dymock to be a reformer in wages." They acknowledged that, as a general rule, the Press treated them fairly, and laid their views properly before the public. They had no complaints to make, but they thought, other lines having given the advance, their own line, which is making money, ought to give it.

Statistics for the Week.

Seventeen hundred and seventy-four persons were arrested by the Police in this City last week.

During last week there were reported 730 deaths, 554 births, and 163 marriages, showing a decrease of seventy-one in the deaths from the previous week. There were six cases of small-pox and six deaths from that disease last week.

Fire-Marshal McSpedon reports twenty-five fires for the week ending yesterday at noon. The estimated loss is $212,000; amount of insurance, $494,800. The principal causes of the fires are as follows: Carelessness, 9; children playing with matches, 1; gas-light set fire to goods, curtains, &c., 3; incendiary, 1; ignition of debris, of previous fire, 1; ignition of inflammable gases, 1; kerosene lamp, 1; liquid gas lamp, 1; malicious mischief, 3; sparks from another fire, 1.

Brooklyn Board of Education.

The Board of Education organized yesterday, for the year 1872-3, by electing E. J. Whitlock President; J. Murphy, Vice-President; George A. Stewart, Secretary; J. W. Bunkley, City Superintendent; J. Cruikshank, Assistant Superintendent; T. H. Wilson, Assistant Secretary; H. Dean and L. E. White, Clerks; H. G. Dyer, Messenger; Samuel B. Leonard, Superintendent of Repairs.

The usual standing and School Committees were appointed.

The Guttenberg Suicide.

The letter written by the man Ed. Carl Bartselman, whose body was found in the river at Guttenberg on Thursday morning, leaves no doubt as to the correctness of the verdict of suicide returned by the Coroner's jury. Bartselman was a gun manufacturer, a native of Saxony, and had at one time been wealthy. Poverty, he states in his letter to Carl Rugers, induced him to commit the act. The body has been delivered to the friends of deceased.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—Aug. 3.

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10½ A. M.

$1,000 U. S. 6s, '81, C. 116¾ | $25,000 U. S. 6s, 5-20 C. '67 B. 113⅞
1,000 U. S. 5-20 C. '65, N. 115¼ | 10,000 do. do. 113⅞
10,000 U. S. 5-20 C. '65, N. 115⅞ | 10,000 do. do. 113⅞
1,000 U. S. 5-20 C. '65, N. 115¾

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10½ A. M.

300 Quicksilver	22½	200 Union Pacific	34½
1200 Pacific Mail	73½	500 do.	34¾
200 do.	73⅞	100 do.	34¾
500 do.	73⅞	100 do.	34¾
700 do.	73¾	200 do.	34¾
800 do.	73¾	1000 North-western	72½
310 do.	73¾	100 do.	72½
400 do.	73¾	2000 do.	72½
500 do.	73⅞	700 do.	72½
700 do.	73¾	600 do.	72½
200 do.	73¾	200 do.	72½
400 Western Union	74½	300 Lake Shore	93½
300 do.	74½	200 do.	93½
200 do.	74½	400 do.	93½
1200 N. Y. C. & Hud.	97	300 Toledo & Wabash	29½
1600 do.	96½	200 Rock Island	116½
100 do.	96⅞	97 do.	116½
200 do.	96⅞	1000 do.	116½
200 do.	96⅞	300 do.	116½
100 do.	97	100 Ben., H. & Erie	84½
100 do.	97	300 do.	84½
100 Panama	124	100 do.	84½
700 Erie Railway	49½	100 Toledo & Wabash	29½
200 do.	49½	100 Ohio & Miss.	44
300 do.	49½	400 do.	44
1700 do.	49½	200 do.	44½
100 do.	49½	200 do.	44½
300 do.	49½	200 do.	44½
100 do.	49½	200 do.	44
200 do.	49½	200 do.	44½
100 do.	49½	200 do.	44½
100 Sta. Island R. R.	20	100 G., C. & I. C.	34½
100 do.	20	100 do.	34½
100 Pacific Mail	73½	200 do.	34½
100 St. Paul Pf.	74½	200 do.	34½

FIRST BOARD—10½ A. M.

2,000 Tenn. 6s, new	74½	100 Erie Railway Pf.	72
300,000 do.	74½	100 do. bds. call	72
1,000 S. C. 6s, n. a. J. & J.	16	100 Lake S. & M. S. R.	91½
45,000 N. C. 6s, n. a. Int.	15½	100 do.	91½
5,000 Brook. 7th P. L.	102½	200 do.	90½
1,000 Alabama 8s	32	200 do.	90½
2,000 Lake S. Div. B.	97½	100 do.	90½
10,000 Lake S. Con. C.	100	100 do.	90½
5,000 Union Pac. 1st	89½	100 do.	90½
1,000 do.	89½	100 do.	90½
1,000 do.	89½	100 do.	90½
5,000 Union P. Ld. G.	81½	25 Michigan Cen. R.	118½
1,000 do.	81½	200 Panama R.	b. c. 124½
1,000 Union P. Int.	67	100 do.	124½
1,000 do.	67	100 do.	124½
10,000 do.	66½	100 U. Pac. R.	b. c. 42
2,000 H. & St. Jo. C.	94	100 do.	42
5,000 Tol. & Wab. 1st	90	200 do.	42½
do.	St. Louis Div.	90	400 do.
1,000 do.	90½	200 do.	42½
10,000 C. & M. C. S. F.	87	100 do.	42½
1,000 Mich. Cen. 1st	90	200 do.	42½
4,000 C. C. & I. C. Ltd.	87	100 do.	42½
10,000 C., C. & I. C. M.	78	200 do.	42½
10,000 Bos. H. & E. 1st	42½	200 do.	42½
2,000 Ced. F. & M. 1st	75	100 do.	42½
1,000 C. & R. I. & P. 7s.	102½	200 do.	42½
2,000 do.	102½	200 do.	42½
2,000 Cin. Pac. G. B.	102	100 do.	42½
1,000 Alton & T. H. I.	62½	200 do.	42½
10 Pacific Mail	73½	100 Chi. & N. W.	pf. 74
10 Bank of Com'w'th.	18	100 do.	b. c. 74½
200 West. U. Tel.	b. c. 74½	400 do.	74½
100 do.	74½	200 do.	pf. 74½
100 do.	74½	200 do.	74
100 Quick. M. Co.	42½	100 do.	74½
100 do.	42½	200 do.	73½
200 P. M. S. S. Co.	b. c. 73½	100 do.	73½
200 do.	73½	100 do.	73½
200 do.	73½	100 do.	73½
1200 do.	73½	100 do.	pf. 73½
600 do.	73½	600 do.	73½
200 do.	pf. 73½	300 do.	73½
100 do.	pf. 73½	100 do.	73½
100 do.	73½	3700 do.	73½
900 do.	73½	100 do.	73½
600 do.	73½	1200 do.	73½
1200 do.	73½	100 do.	73½
100 do.	pf. 73½	100 do.	73½
100 do.	73½	200 do.	73½
100 do.	73½	600 do.	73½
5000 do.	73½	400 do.	73½
300 do.	73½	200 N. J. Cen. R.	b. c. 107½
200 do.	73½	200 Chi. & R. I.	b. c. 110½
100 do.	73½	100 do.	b. c. 110½
200 do.	73½	1200 do.	110½
500 do.	73½	100 do.	pf. 110½
100 do.	73½	100 do.	110½
100 do.	73½	1200 do.	110½
1200 do.	73½	100 Mil. & St. P.	b. c. 85
600 do.	74½	100 do.	pf. 84½
600 do.	74½	100 Mil. & St. P.	Pf. b. c. 78½
200 do.	74½	400 Bos., H. & E.	b. c. 8½
100 do.	74½	100 do.	8½
100 do.	74½	100 Chi. & Alton	R. 117
50 United S. Ex.	pf. 82	400 Han. & St. Jo.	R. 38
50 Am. M. U. Ex.	74½	200 do.	bd. call. 37½
50 do.	bd. call. 74½	100 Mich. S. & N. I.	R. 97½
5 N. Y. Cen. & Hud.	97½	100 Ohio & Miss.	b. c. 44½
20 do.	97½	200 do.	44½
200 do.	b. c. 97	100 do.	44½
200 do.	97	200 do.	44½
200 do.	pf. 96½	200 do.	43½
300 do.	96½	200 do.	43½
400 do.	pf. 96½	100 do.	43½
100 do.	pf. 96½	100 do.	43½
100 do.	96½	200 do.	43½
500 do.	97	200 do.	43½
100 do.	pf. 97	400 do.

FINANCIAL.

MIDLAND FIRST MORTGAGE

7 Per Cent. Gold Bonds,

ISSUED BY THE MONTCLAIR RAILWAY CO.

AND

GUARANTEED BY NEW-YORK MIDLAND.

The MONTCLAIR is the DIRECT and SHORT LINE OF THE MIDLAND through New-Jersey. Its bonds are issued on the basis of half cost. They are GUARANTEED. It is a home road, running DIRECT FROM THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, assured of a large business and a fine future. THIS BOND OFFERS AN ADVANTAGE OVER ALL THE OTHER MIDLAND FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS, IN THAT, WITH EQUAL SECURITY, IT IS LESS IN PRICE.

We commend it to investors.

For sale by

Allen, Stephens & Co.,

NO. 95 PINE-ST.

For Sale, by

WOOD & DAVIS,

No. 31 Pine-St.,

AT PRICES FAVORABLE TO INVESTORS.

Choice Railroad Bonds

On new roads completed and doing a profitable business.

ALSO FOR SALE,

SECURITIES of RAILROADS connected by LEASE or INDEBTEDMENT with the CHICAGO AND ALTON RAILROAD CO., LAKE SHORE AND MICH. SO. R. R. CO., DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY,

And other dividend-paying roads.

C. D. WOOD, SAM'L D. DAVIS,
Formerly of Vermilye & Co.

JULY INVESTMENTS.

10 TO 15 PER CENT. INTEREST.

CHOICE MUNICIPAL BONDS.

SAFETY AND PROFIT COMBINED.

COUNTY, CITY AND TOWN ISSUES.

Principal and interest coupons promptly paid semi-annually, in New-York.

AT A LARGE REDUCTION BELOW PAR.

Also, Insurance, Bank, Gas-light, New-York City Railroad Stocks and Bonds, &c., &c.,

PAYING 10 TO 30 PER CENT.

All strictly first-class securities, at the lowest market rates, for sale by

ALBERT H. NICOLAY & CO.,

Bankers, Stock-brokers and Auctioneers,
No. 42 Pine-st., New-York.

PRIME INVESTMENT SECURITIES A specialty with this house for over twenty years.

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO.,

BANKERS,

NO. 74 BROADWAY.

Letters of Credit for travelers, and Bills of Exchange issued on all the principal cities of Europe.

Correspondents in London:

CITY BANK OF LONDON.

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO.,

BANKERS, NO. 14 WALL-ST.,

ANDREWS & CO., PARIS.

Travelers' Credits. Circular notes and Sterling Exchange on UNION BANK OF LONDON.

Commercial and Travelers' Credits and Franc Exchange on PARIS.

Railway and other LOANS negotiated. Stocks and Bonds dealt in on commission. Interest on deposits.

FOR SALE.

$60,000 SEVEN PER CENT BONDS OF GLENN'S FALLS, Warren County, in this State, the first and only debt ever incurred by said WATER-WORKS. These bonds are a good security.

LEONARD SHELDON & FOSTER, No. 10 Wall-st.

INTERNATIONAL AND HOUSTON AND GREAT NORTHERN RAILROAD COMPANIES OF TEXAS.

(Recently consolidated.)

FIRST MORTGAGE SIX PER CENT. GOLD BEARING BONDS, FREE OF ALL TAXES, ON COMPLETED ROAD.

At 85 per cent and interest.

TRUSTEES.

MOSES TAYLOR, } of the
WM. E. DODGE, } Great Northern.
JOHN J. CISCO & SON, } of the
WM. H. OSBORN, } International.

The issue is limited to $16,000 per mile on completed road:

The joint roads have been built with the stockholders' money, $4,400,000 cash having been paid in on the stock, leaving to the extent of $4,600,000 have been subscribed for by the stockholders.

The International Railroad Company has a subsidy of 10,240 acres per mile in 6 per cent. thirty-year bonds of the State of Texas.

The Great Northern Company has a subsidy of 10,240 acres per mile.

The bonds of the International road so far as issued having been sold, the Great Northern Bonds may be obtained on application at the office of the Joint Board in Wall-st.

By order of the Board of Directors.

MOSES TAYLOR,
President of Joint Board.

JOHN HUNTER & CO.,

BANKERS, NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.

ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

ISSUE COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY offer for sale a portion of their scrip, at all times wanted by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 2 Pine-st., corner William-st.

DIVIDENDS.

TWENTY-FIFTH DIVIDEND.

OFFICE OF

The Columbia

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

NO. 102 BROADWAY.

NEW-YORK, July 11, 1872.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent. upon the capital stock of the Company, payable on demand, free of taxes.

JOHN B. ARNHEUR, Secretary.

ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD CO.
EXECUTIVE OFFICE, NO. 8 NASSAU-ST.
NEW-YORK, AUG. 1, 1872.

THE COUPONS AND MORTGAGE BEARING interest, due Aug. 15, 1872, on the First Mortgage Eight per Cent. (8 per cent.) Gold Bonds of the St. Joseph and Denver City Railroad Company, BOTH EASTERN AND WESTERN DIVISIONS, will be paid at the office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of the City of New-York, upon presentation and delivery, and after that date, free of tax.

FRANCIS A. COFFIN, Assistant Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE DELAWARE AND HUDSON CANAL COMPANY, NEW-YORK, July 15, 1872.

THE BOARD OF MANAGERS OF THIS Company have declared a Dividend of Five per Cent out of the profits of the Company, payable at the National Bank of Commerce in this City on and after Aug. 1. The transfer-books will be closed on the morning of Monday, 15th inst., and remain closed until the morning of Monday, Aug. 1.

By order of the Board.

J. D. HART, Acting Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE SPRINGFIELD AND ILLINOIS SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY COMPANY.
SPRINGFIELD, ILL., Aug. 1, 1872.

THE GOLD COUPON DUE AUG. 1, 1872, of the Consolidated Mortgage of this Company will be paid on presentation at the office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company in the City of New-York.

M. R. BLOODGOOD, Treasurer.

THE ST. NICHOLAS NATIONAL BANK OF NEW-YORK, NO. 7 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, July 31, 1872.

DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS OF THIS bank have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent., free of all taxes, payable on and after MONDAY, 12th proximo. The transfer-books will be closed from the 1st to 12th proximo, both days inclusive.

A. PARKHURST, Cashier.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF THE REPUBLIC,
NEW-YORK, July 31, 1872.

A DIVIDEND OF FOUR (4) PER CENT., free of taxes, has this day been declared, payable THURSDAY, Aug. 8 proximo; till which date the transfer-books are closed.

H. W. FORD, Cashier.

THE COUPONS OF THE NEW-JERSEY Midland Railroad, First Mortgage, Seven Per Cent. Gold Bonds, due Aug. 1, 1872, will be paid on and after that date, free of Government tax, on presentation at the Banking-house of George Opdyke & Co., No. 38 Maiden-la., New-York.

C. A. WORDSWORTH, President.

New-York, July 25, 1872.

COUPONS OF THE FARMDALE AND CRESTON RAILROAD COMPANY maturing Aug. 1, 1872, will be paid at the office of MORTON, BLISS & CO., No. 30 Broad-st.

E. H. MORTON, President.

COLUMBUS AND INDIANA CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY.

HANNA BROS.,
Dealers in Railroad Bonds,
No. 17 Wall-st. and No. 2 Nassau-st.

SHIPPING.

Reduction in Passage Rates.

ANCHOR LINE.

EXPRESS PASSENGER STEAMERS SAIL FROM NEW-YORK EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

Passengers booked and forwarded to and from all railway stations in Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, Norway, Sweden or Denmark and America at safety, expedition, comfortable and cheapness as by any other route or line.

THE NEW DEPARTURES.

SATURDAY STEAMERS.		WEDNESDAY STEAMERS.	
Anglia	Aug. 3	Olympia	Aug. 7
India	Aug. 10	Trinacria	Aug. 14
California	Aug. 17	Iowa	Aug. 21
Australia	Aug. 24	Britannia	Aug. 28
Columbia	Aug. 31	Assyria	Sept. 4
Europa	Sept. 7	Caledonia	Sept. 11

At noon, from Pier No. 20 North River, New-York. Currency rates of passage to London, Liverpool, Glasgow, or Derry, by Wednesday's steamers, $60; by Saturday's steamers, 1st and $75; excursion tickets, $110; intermediate, $35. Certificates at lowest rates, can be bought here by those wishing to send for their friends.

Apply at the Company's offices to

HENDERSON BROTHERS, No. 7 Bowling-green.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAM-SHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE CALLING AT BREST.

The most direct route of this favorite route for the Continent will sail from Pier No. 50 North River as follows:

WASHINGTON	NORMAN	Saturday, Aug. 10
FRANCE	LAMBERT	Saturday, Aug. 24
PILLE DE PARIS	SURBOUT	Saturday, Sept. 7
ST. LAURENT	LAMARIE	Saturday, Sept. 21

PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD (including wine) TO BREST OR HAVRE.

First cabin ..... $125 | Second cabin $75

Excursion tickets at reduced rates.

These steamers do not carry steerage passengers.

American travelers going to or returning from the Continent of Europe, by taking the steamers of this line, avoid both transit by English railway and the discomfort of changing the Channel, with baggage lines, trouble and expense.

GEORGE MACKENZIE, Agent,
No. 56 Broadway.

INMAN LINE FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:

CITY OF PARIS	Saturday, Aug. 3, 7 P. M.	
CITY OF NEW-YORK	Saturday, Aug. 10, 9 A. M.	
CITY OF LIMERICK	Thursday, Aug. 15, 9 P. M.	
CITY OF BROOKLYN	Saturday, Aug. 24, 1 P. M.	
CITY OF LONDON	Thursday, Aug. 29, 8 A. M.	
CITY OF MONTREAL	Saturday, Aug. 31, 9 A. M.	

and each succeeding SATURDAY and THURSDAY, from Pier No. 45 North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

Payable in Gold.		Payable in Currency.	
First cabin	$75	Steerage	$35
To London	80	To London	$40
To Paris	90	To Paris	$45

Passengers also forwarded to Havre, Hamburg, Sweden, Norway and Denmark, at reduced rates.

Tickets can be bought here at moderate rates by persons wishing to send for their friends.

Through Bills Lading given on shipments of goods to Havre and Antwerp.

Drafts issued at current rates.

For further information, apply at the Company's office.

JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
No. 15 Broadway, New-York.

NATIONAL LINE OF STEAM-SHIPS.

WEEKLY TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

FORTNIGHTLY TO AND FROM LONDON DIRECT.

From Piers Nos. 44 and 47 North River.

TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

HOLLAND, Sragg ..... Saturday, Aug. 3, at 4 P. M.
EGYPT, Smith ..... Saturday, Aug. 10, at 9 A. M.
ITALY, Thompson ..... Saturday, Aug. 17, at 1 P. M.

TO LONDON DIRECT.

THE QUEEN, Thomas ..... Wednesday, Aug. 14, at 12 M.
HELVETIA, Grocott ..... Wednesday, Aug. 21, at 2½ P. M.

Cabin passage ..... $75 and $80, currency
Steerage ..... $35, currency

Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool, Queenstown, Londonderry, Glasgow or London, $31, currency.

For further information apply at the Company's office, No. 69 Broadway.

F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

FOR LIVERPOOL,
(VIA QUEENSTOWN.)
CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAILS.

THE LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY will dispatch one of their first-class full-power iron screw steam-ships from PIER NO. 48 NORTH RIVER, EVERY WEDNESDAY.

Sailings:

IDAHO, Capt. PEEK	Aug. 7, at 2 P. M.	
MINNESOTA, Capt. MORGAN	Aug. 14, at 11 A. M.	
WISCONSIN, Capt. T. W. FREEMAN	Aug. 21, at 3 P. M.	
MANHATTAN, Capt. J. S. PRICE	Aug. 28, at 2 P. M.	
PENNSYLVANIA, Capt. FORSYTH	Sept. 4, at 8 P. M.	
NEBRASKA, Capt. CHAD	Sept. 11, at 2 P. M.	
WYOMING, Capt. WHITEHEAD	Sept. 18, at 12 M.	

Cabin passage, $100, gold.
Steerage passage, (Office No. 32 Broadway,) $30, currency.

For freight or cabin passage apply to

WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 62 Wall-st.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY'S LINE TO

CALIFORNIA, JAPAN AND CHINA,

VIA PANAMA,
CARRYING MAILS, PASSENGERS AND FREIGHT TO
ASPINWALL, PANAMA, SANTA MARTHA, GREYTOWN, AND PACIFIC COAST OF MEXICO, CENTRAL AMERICA, PERU AND CHILI.

Steamers leave 1st, 7th and 26th each month, except when these dates fall on Sunday, then the day previous.

Aug. 10, Steamer BIENVILLE, Capt. JAYE MAURY, will leave Pier No. 42 North River, 12 o'clock noon, for Aspinwall direct, connecting at Panama with steamer ..... Capt. ..... touching at Acapulco, Manzanillo, Mazatlan and Cape St. Lucas and also connecting for all Central American and South Pacific ports. Departure of each month connects with Panama Railroad Company steamer, touching at San Benito, Teneriffe, Saint Cruz and Port Angel. Freight for all way ports received until 4 P. M. of Aug. 5.

An extra steamer will leave San Francisco Aug. 15, for Japan and China. For rates of passage, freight and all further information, apply at Company's office on the pier, foot of Canal-st.

F. R. BABY, Agent.

ATLAS STEAM-SHIP CO.

FORWOOD LINE OF STEAMERS
TO
JAMAICA AND SAVANILLA,
UNDER CONTRACT TO CONVEY THE MAILS.

The steamer ..... having been awarded by His Excellency the Governor of Jamaica, to the proprietors of the Atlas Steamship Line, following sailings will be dispatched every month as follows, commencing in September next:

The steamer ST. THOMAS will sail from Pier No. 18 North River, MONDAY, Sept. 9.

Shippers will be notified when she is ready to receive freight.

Timely notice will be given of the days of departure for the monthly trips of this Company's steamers.

For rates of freight and passage, special attention being paid to insure the comfort of passengers—apply to the owners,

LESCH, HARRISON & FORWOOD,
Liverpool and London, or to their agents,
PIM, FORWOOD & CO., 46 Wall-st., New-York.
MCDOWELL & BARCLAY, Kingston, Jamaica.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.,
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.

WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

THE STEAM-SHIPS

SAN SALVADOR, Capt. NICKERSON, SATURDAY, Aug. 3, from Pier No. 8 North River, at 4 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green.

VIRGO, Capt. BULKLEY, WEDNESDAY, Aug. 7, from Pier No. 41 East River, at 1 P. M.
MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents,
No. 22 South-st.

SAN JACINTO, Capt. HAZARD, SATURDAY, Aug. 10, from Pier No. 3 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green.

HUNTSVILLE, Capt. CROWELL, WEDNESDAY, Aug. 14, from Pier No. 13 North River, at 3 P. M.
R. LOWDEN, Agent,
No. 22 West-st.

Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT. Superior accommodations for passengers.

Through rates and bills of lading in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.

Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Freight line.

C. H. OWENS, Agent A. G. & G. R. R., No. 229 Broadway.
GEORGE YONGE, Agent G. R. R., No. 409 Broadway.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.

UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 20th of every month.

SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. TUKLEFANSEN ..... Aug. 20
NORTH AMERICA, Capt. SLOCUM ..... Sept. 20
MERRIMACK, Capt. WEIR ..... Oct. 20

These splendid steamers sails as schedule time, and call at St. Thomas, Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagement of freight or passage, apply to

WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

UNITED STATES MAIL TO HAVANA.

ATLANTIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

Sailing regularly every THURSDAY, at 3 o'clock P. M., precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River.

CRESCENT CITY, Capt. T. S. CURTIS, Aug. 8.
COLUMBIA, Capt. M. H. GREEN, Aug. 15.
MORRO CASTLE, Capt. T. H. MORTON, (via Nassau,) Aug. 22.

For freight or passage apply to

T. W. DI HOCK, President,
No. 5 Bowling-green.

DIRECT LINE TO HAVANA.

HAVANA, TEQUESCO AND VERA CRUZ.

New-York and Mexican Mail Steam-ship Line, leaving Pier 17 E. River, at 1 P. M., direct to Havana.

CITY OF MERIDA, Commander ..... Saturday, Aug. 3
CITY OF HAVANA, Commander ..... Friday, Aug. 23

For freight or passage apply to

E. ALEXANDER & SONS, No. 10 Broadway.

FOR NASSAU, N. P.,
CARRYING THE ROYAL MAILS.

Atlantic Mail Steamship Company's steamer BERRO CASTILE, Capt. T. H. MORTON, will sail on THURSDAY, Aug. 22, at 3 o'clock P. M., promptly, from Pier No. 4 North River.

For freight or passage apply to

T. W. DI HOCK, President,
No. 5 Bowling-green.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports indispensable to travelers, issued by J. S. KONIG, Passport Agent, No. 10 Broadway, office of Sanford.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR DREDGING DOG RIVER BAR CHANNEL, MOBILE BAY, ALA.

UNITED STATES ENGINEER OFFICE,
MOBILE, ALA., July 2, 1872.

Sealed proposals will be received at this office until 12 o'clock M. SATURDAY, 31st August, 1872, for dredging and removing 125,000 cubic yards, more or less, of material from Dog River Bar Channel, situate in Mobile Bay, about four and a half miles from the mouth of Mobile River and five from the City of Mobile.

The material to be excavated is a soft alluvium, intermixed with sand, and will have to be removed and deposited at an average distance, not exceeding three miles, with about six feet of water at the dumping-ground.

Bidders will state price per cubic yard of material removed and deposited as above, and measured by soundings in the cut. They will also state how soon after the award of the contract work will be commenced, and the time required for its completion, as this will be considered in letting the contract.

Payments will be made monthly, twenty per cent being reserved until the work is completed, to the satisfaction of the engineer in charge, and forfeited in case of failure on the part of the contractor to comply with the conditions of his contract. In addition, bonds to the extent of $10,000, with two sufficient sureties, will be required, to insure faithful commencement and performance of contract.

The right to reject any and all bids is reserved by the undersigned, and the contract will be subject to the approval of the Chief of Engineers, United States Army.

Full information in regard to this work will be given at this office, where printed blank forms of proposals can be obtained, and only on which bid will be received. Each bid must be accompanied by the name of the organization, to the address of any one desiring to bid. The guaranty of good faith on part of the bidder, established in the form of proposals, must be signed by two responsible parties, and the signature of assumity be certified to in the manner prescribed in the blank form.

Proposals must be made in duplicate, and the envelope containing same should be marked "Proposals for dredging Dog River Bar Channel," and addressed to the undersigned.

JAS. H. SIMPSON,
Brevet Brigadier-General, U. S. A.,
and Colonel of Engineers.

PROPOSALS INVITED FOR $11,000 OF CITY OF ELIZABETH, $120,000 OF SEWER BONDS.

Sealed proposals will be received at the Comptroller's Office in the City Hall, Elizabeth, until MONDAY, the 12th day of August, 1872, at 5 o'clock P. M., when the same will be opened in the presence of the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund, for the whole or any part of the following improvement bonds:

For sewer in Cherry-st., due August 1, 1873, $1,000.
For sewering Henry-st., Port-av. and Spring-st., due August 1, 1876, $14,000.
For paving Magnolia-av., due August 1, 1873, $8,000.
For grading and curbing Fanny-st., due August 1, 1873, $5,000.
For sewering Maple-av., due August 1, 1873, $8,000.
For grading and curbing Sayre-st., due August 1, 1873, $8,000.
For curbing and flagging Hampton-place, due August 1, 1873, $2,000.
For grading and curbing Westminster-av., due August 1, 1874, $8,000.
For sewering Summer-st., due May 1, 1877, $25,000.
For funded debt, due August 1, 1872, $120,000.

The interest will be paid on the amount of the principal at the above periods, at the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, in the City of New-York, with interest thereon at the rate of seven per Cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, on demand.

The proposals will state their full address, and the amount of bonds desired, and the price per $100 thereof.

The accrued interest on the bonds will be added to all proposals that are accepted.

The right is reserved on the part of the Commissioners to reject any or all of the bids, if, in their judgment, the interests of the city require it.

HENRY ATTEN, Comptroller.

City of Elizabeth, N. J., July 31, 1872.

PROPOSALS FOR HEAD-STONES FOR NATIONAL MILITARY CEMETERIES.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 1, 1872.

Proposals are invited for marking the graves in the National Cemeteries, as required by law, to be addressed to the Quartermaster-General, Washington, D. C.

Proposals should state the price for each headstone, properly inscribed and set at the head of the grave in each National Military Cemetery.

Bids may be for the whole work of all the cemeteries, or for that of several cemeteries in a district, or for a single cemetery.

The bonds required will be, in amount, twenty (20) per cent. of the whole amount of each contract.

All proposals received by the Quartermaster-General will be opened on the 20th day of October, 1872, at noon, at the office of the Quartermaster-General, Washington, D. C., in presence of bidders, and contracts will be awarded to the lowest responsible bidder for each cemetery, upon inspection of the samples and prices can be completed, provided the samples are deemed suitable by the Secretary of War.

All samples should be distinctly marked in order to prevent mistakes.

Lists of the cemeteries, with the number of graves in each, together with full information as to conditions, requirements, &c., will be furnished on application in writing to the Quartermaster-General, Washington, D. C.

Envelopes containing proposals to be indorsed "Proposals for Head-stones for National Military Cemeteries," and addressed to the Quartermaster-General, Washington, D. C., or to M. C. MEIGS, Quartermaster-General, Bvt. Major-General U. S. A.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

MISSISSIPPI CENTRAL RAILROAD EXTENSION.

Sealed proposals will be received until the 15th day of August, 1872, at the engineer's Office of the Mississippi Central Railroad Company, in Jackson, Tenn., for the clearing and grubbing, grading and bridging of about one hundred and seven miles of road, extending north from Jackson to Cairo.

This work embraces large quantities of earth excavation, pile and trestle bridging, and is worthy the attention of contractors, capitalists and others.

Profiles, approximate estimates, general plans, specifications, and forms of contracts, can be seen at the Engineer's Office after Aug. 1.

The Company reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

Proposals must be indorsed "Proposals for Work," and addressed to

H. S. MCCOMB, President; or,
S. B. REED, Engineer in Charge,
Jackson, Tennessee.

UNITED STATES ENGINEER OFFICE,
CORNER HOUSTON AND GREENE STS.,
NEW-YORK, Aug. 2, 1872.

PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at this office until noon on the 31 day of September, 1872, for removing the wrecks of one (1) monitor, one (1) wooden gun-boat, and one (1) small river steamer, and also for removing a portion of the stone jetty known as "Government pier," foot Fort Hamilton, all in Charleston Harbor, S. C. For full particulars apply to the undersigned.

Q. A. GILLMORE,
Major of Engineers, Brevet Major-General U. S. A.

UNITED STATES ENGINEER OFFICE,
CORNER HOUSTON AND GREENE STS.,
NEW-YORK, July 31, 1872.

PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at this office until noon on the 30 day of September, 1872, for the removal of one (1) small schooner, and thirteen (13) or more piles, now obstructing the channel of the Ashley River, South Carolina. For full particulars apply to the undersigned.

Q. A. GILLMORE,
Major of Engineers, Brevet Major-General, U. S. A.

UNITED STATES ENGINEER OFFICE,
CORNER HOUSTON AND GREENE STS.,
NEW-YORK, Aug. 3, 1872.

PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at this office until noon on the 30 day of September, 1872, for removing the wrecks of three (3) small wooden vessels from Church Flats, on the Stono River, about thirty miles from Charleston, S. C. For full particulars apply to the undersigned.

Q. A. GILLMORE,
Major of Engineers, Brevet Major-General U. S. A.

ARMY BUILDING, HOUSTON AND GREENE STS.,
NEW-YORK, July 31, 1872.

SEALED PROPOSALS FOR CONSTRUCTING pile-dyke at Rondout, N. Y., will be received until noon of Aug. 20, 1872.

For forms of bids and other information apply to this office.

JOHN NEWTON,
Lieutenant-Colonel Engineers,
Brevet Major-General.

ARMY BUILDING, HOUSTON AND GREENE STS.,
NEW-YORK, July 31, 1872.

SEALED PROPOSALS FOR DREDGING Otter Creek, Vermont, will be received until noon of Aug. 20, 1872.

For forms of bids and other information apply to this office.

JOHN NEWTON,
Lieutenant-Colonel Engineers,
Brevet Major-General.

FURNITURE.

ESTABLISHED 1837.

E. R. COWGILL WALL & CO.
153 Chatham Street.

FURNITURE AND CARPETS.
PARLOR SUITES,
CHAMBER SUITES,
DINING-ROOM SUITES,
MIRRORS, DESKS,
and a general and varied assortment of every description of
FURNITURE, CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS,
MATTRESSES & BEDDING,
at VERY LOW PRICES for cash.
Payments by Installments, if Desired.

MARBLE MANTELS.

A. KLASEN.—STEAM MARBLE AND MARBLEIZING WORKS, Nos. 134 and 136 East 13th-st. Marble and marbleized mantels, tiling, marble counters, monuments at prices that defy competition. Marble turning for the trade.

S. KLASEN & CO., NO. 317 TO NO. 323 West 51st-st., near Broadway.—Marble and marbleized mantels, monuments, headstones, counters, &c.; first-class work at previous low prices.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION.

The partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of J. B. AYRES & CO is this day dissolved by limitation. J. B. AYRES will alone sign in liquidation.

JOHN B. AYRES,
JOHN G. DAY.

NEW-YORK, June 30, 1872.

BILLIARD TABLES.

FULL-SIZE BILLIARD TABLES, OF a new and handsome design, with balls, cues, &c., complete for $250. GEORGE E. PHELAN, No. 7 Barclay-st.

METALS.

THOMAS J. POPE & BRO.,
METALS,
No. 303 PEARL-STREET,
New-Brighton-st. NEW-YORK.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

APARTMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES

at the Times Up-Town Office,
No. 1424 West and Jamaica-ave., L. I., and 6th-av., near the W. 14th-st. Depot, Gravesend.

No. 206 West 23d-st., corner of 6th-av.

NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

CHEERFUL SECOND-STORY FRONT room and bedroom; every convenience; parlor bed; best of care, and terms to suit; refer to Gen. Grant. Address PRIVATE FAMILY, Box No. 105 Times Office.

A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE OR TWO OR three gentlemen will find a handsomely-furnished room and board in a small family; terms moderate. Call at No. 64 West 40th-st.

NO. 25 WAVERLEY-PLACE, NEAR BROADWAY.—Elegantly-furnished front and back parlor en suite, first floor, with first-class French table; also room on third floor.

NO. 19 WEST 24TH-ST., OPPOSITE Fifth-avenue Hotel, elegantly-furnished rooms to let, with or without board, to gentlemen and wives or single gentlemen.

TO LET—NO. 36 EAST 27TH-ST. FIRST-class rooms furnished or unfurnished.

GRISWOLD & HURRY,
No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

NO. 23 WEST 19TH-ST., NEAR 6TH-av., with board; newly furnished rooms large and small; for families or single gentlemen; house and table first-class.

THREE LARGE ROOMS TO LET FOR business purposes, No. 38 East 14th-st., a few doors of Broadway.

ELEGANT SUITES AND ROOMS, WITH board, No. 32 West 23d-st., transient or permanent.

SUMMER RESORTS.

WOODSBURGH PAVILION,
Woodsburgh, Long Island,
TWO MILES FROM ROCKAWAY,
OVERLOOKING THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.

THIS MAGNIFICENT HOTEL is now open for the reception of guests; can be reached by South-side Railroad or Long Island Railroad; fourteen trains daily, on Sunday or excursion trains can stop at Woodsburgh.

N. P. SEWELL, Prop.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL,
Catskill, N. Y.,

Will open June 10. House 220 feet elevation, with extensive grounds of some seventeen acres on the Hudson. Mountain air; scenery unsurpassed in the world. Steam-heated rooms and gas throughout. First-class accommodations for 300 or 400 guests; accessible by boats and cars. Address JNO. BREASTED, Catskill.

CENTRAL HOTEL, ORANGE, N. J. Has been THOROUGHLY RENOVATED, and is now open for reception of Summer boarders. A first-class billiard hall and livery stable attached to the hotel. J. W. MCCHESNEY, Proprietor.

COTTAGE LAWN, SCOFFORD'S POINT, L.—Two houses at this delightful point are now open as first-class family houses; fine bathing, boating and fishing, with plenty of shade and fruit trees; three miles from Huntington; carriages will run from Bensen House at the bridge at 10 A. M. and 4 P. M. daily, Sundays excepted. Address J. W. MEAGHER, at Bensen House.

ROUND HILL HOTEL, NORTHAMPTON, MASS.—The most popular resort in America; air dry and pure and of moderate temperature all the year; scenery unsurpassed; beautiful groves, lawns and drives; open all the year; terms very reasonable. Address for circular IRAD FULLER, Superintendent, or C. Bante, Northampton, Mass.

CHATEAUGAY LAKE.—A DELIGHTful resort for Summer boarders. A beautiful sheet of water, surrounded by wood-crowned hills; water transparent; air pure and invigorating; fish and game in abundance. For particulars address D. W. MERRILL, Chateaugay Lake, Franklin County, N. Y.

COUNTRY BOARD.

COUNTRY BOARD.—AT A WELL-shaded private residence; pure spring water; splendid fields near by, and 14 miles from Delaware Water Gap; terms moderate; good country facilities; two daily mails. Address Box No. 28, Marshall's Creek, Monroe County, Pennsylvania.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

A.—LOTS!!! LOTS!!! LOTS!!!

Adjoining Madison-av.—59th-st.
Three excavated lots, price low.
ALSO,
8th-av., corner 60th and 61st sts., two cheap parcels.
Grand Boulevard at 72d, 73d and 74th sts.
ALSO,
125th-st., between Park and Boulevard, ten lots for sale low. Apply to V. K. STEVENSON & SON,
No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 220 5th-av.

AUGUST FREE REGISTER, WITH new complete map of New-York City, and forty-four pages, valuable information, of real estate, &c.
V. K. STEVENSON & SON,
No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 220 5th-av.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

$5,000—FOR SALE, IN THE UP per part of Newark, N. J., (Woodside,) a pleasantly-situated house; nine rooms, with water in kitchen and bath-room; furnace in cellar with registers in all the principal rooms; marble mantel in parlor; cellar extends under whole house lot 50x218; good well of water and cistern on premises. Address H. B., Box No. 116 Times Office.

ELIZABETH, N. J.

$7,500, all assessments paid, in one of the handsomest parts of Elizabeth, on an eighty-foot avenue. For sale, a twenty-room French roof house. Sixth, with twelve rooms. First floor—parlor, dining-room, with large bay-window, marble mantles, extension 15x18, sewing-room and kitchen; back-stairs off kitchen; well and rain water; all ten-foot ceiling; second floor—four large bedrooms and bath-room fitted up; three large bedrooms in French roof; nine pipes all through the house; good cellar under whole house, cemented; will be sold on easy terms. Address J., Box No. 132 Times Office.

FOR SALE, IN WESTCHESTER COUNTY, one of the most beautiful farms in the country; thirty-two miles from New-York; contains about twenty acres, with good building.

BIRKER, HEGGIE & CO., No. 5 Pine-st.

FLUSHING, TWENTY MINUTES from 34th-st.; a complete country house, close by depot; modern houses; gas, water, &c.; on a macadamized street; price only $6,000; terms very easy. Address Post-office Box No. 143.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES and lands near village for sale or rent. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner Main and Cornelia.

ORANGE, N. J., AND VICINITY. (SPECIALTY.)—Fine variety property; sale, rent or exchange. I. H. GERRY, No. 39 Nassau-st., Orange office opposite main depot.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN
TIMES BUILDING.

SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING.

Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

UNFURNISHED.

TO LET—AN EXCEEDINGLY PLEASANT unfurnished house, in good order, at Flushing, Long Island, containing thirteen rooms, bath, laundry, furnace, with ten acres of land, (more if desired,) also and fruit trees; one of the excellent residences; location high and airy; twenty trains daily; rent $1,000 a year.

F. B. ELLIOTT,
No. 4 Hanover-sq., New-York.

CRANFORD, N. J.—A DESIRABLE RESIdence to let, with ten acres of land, one and a half miles from station; dwelling contains ten rooms; barn and stable; twenty-five minutes from New-York; rent, $600. A. D. MELLICK, Jr., & BRO., No. 5 Pine-st.

TO LET—NO. 34 EAST 10TH-ST.—FIRST-class four-story high-stoop house; all modern improvements; in perfect order.

GRISWOLD & HURRY,
No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

TO LET—NO. 36 EAST 17TH-ST.—FRONT basement and first floor; separately or together.

GRISWOLD & HURRY,
No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

HOUSES WANTED TO RENT,
TO SUPPLY A LARGE DEMAND.

GRISWOLD & HURRY,
No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SCHULTZ & WARKER

HAVE REMOVED
THEIR BUSINESS OFFICE TO

No. 860 Broadway.

Corner 17th-st. and Union-square, where they receive orders and sell all the leading mineral waters, as follows, viz.: Vichy, Kissingen, Carlsbad, Congress, &c., on draft.

These are the only artificial mineral waters, which, after analysis by the first chemical authorities of the country, have been proved to exactly correspond in composition with the natural waters they represent, and which are exclusively prescribed by the medical profession. They are perfectly pure and free from metallic contaminations, and are drawn from our patent tun-gallon

Glass Fountains Only.

BOKER'S BITTERS! BOKER'S BITTERS!! Nobody should be without a bottle of "BOKER'S BITTERS," since an experience of more than 15 years has proved them to be by far the best and most efficacious St

THE EIGHTH PICNIC.

A Pleasant Day and a Happy Crowd of Children.

Willful Ignorance Prevents 500 Girls and Boys Participating.

Scenes on the Pier and at the Grove—Receipts for the Fund—Disposition of the Money.

The receipts for the Children's Fund, yesterday, amounted to $182, making the aggregate received $16,939 13. Of this amount the TIMES cashier has deposited $11,712 13 with the National Trust Company, where it is drawing interest for the benefit of the Fund, so that over and above the expenditures of the Treasurer, there is still a small cash balance in our cashier's hands. We shall publish a detailed statement of the accounts on Monday.

The eighth excursion occurred yesterday, being the first of the "Stock Exchange Excursions," when over 500 boys and girls went to Excelsior Park, opposite Yonkers, having a very happy time. Owing to a misapprehension among the parents of children who had received tickets as to the intention of the managers, many of the little ones were kept away for fear they would not be brought back in safety, thus disappointing the poor unfortunate children.

The following were the contributions received yesterday:

Two Widowed Sisters	$20 00
Sunday-school First Presbyterian Church, Cranford, N. J.	12 00
Mrs. E. P. F.	10 00
Flora and Georgie (Woodbury, Conn.)	10 00
St. Remy (Ulster County, New-York)	10 00
From Long Branch	10 00
"In Memoriam," Kinnie Post	5 00
Ann, Eliza, E., for Little Maggie	5 00
Randolph, Bessie and Nellie	5 00
The Gospel Messengers, Little Girls, (Cranford, N. J.)	5 00
Little Pauline	5 00
Clara	5 00
Eureka	5 00
Grandpa, Grandma and Little Children	5 00
Little Mary C. Willis (Ulster Bay)	2 00
Rosebud	2 50
Freida and Hugo S.	2 00
A Reader of the TIMES, Norwalk, Conn.	2 00
Aunt Bel. (Hudson, N. J.)	2 00
Clover-blossom	2 00
Little Florence	1 00
Gertie and Maggie Howe	1 00
H. C.	1 00
J. W.	1 00
Bush and Hicks, Gowanus	1 00
Georgie and Mamie	1 00
Ba.	1 00
Pollie, Emmie, Eddie and Baby	50
Total	$182 00
Previously acknowledged	16,757 13
Aggregate of fund	$16,939 13

The Eighth Excursion.

"Please guv us a ticket, Captain." Such was the expression heard constantly throughout the whole of Friday at the Leonard-street Police Station. The news had gone abroad that Capt. Petty was distributing tickets for the New-York Stock Exchange picnic, under the management of the NEW-YORK TIMES. Each boy was closely questioned as to his name, residence and occupation of the father, if alive, or mother, and when it was found that the applicant belonged to that class the fund was intended to assist, the ticket was readily given, and a promise exacted that the recipient would go on the picnic. It was therefore confidently expected that at least 1,000 children would have been on the excursion, and preparations for the feeding of that number were made.

The barge Sarah Smith was at the pier at the foot of Franklin-street long before 8 o'clock, the time set down for the starting, and a great many boys and girls were there even then, anxiously waiting to go on board. Still there were nothing like the number expected, and it was feared that the lowering sky had kept back the children. Some surprise was felt when a mother came down to the pier and demanded her boy, who was on board.

"Why do you want your boy?" was asked—"why won't you let him go with us?"

"And sure you're going to take him to the House of Refuge, and send him out West," replied the excited mother.

"Nonsense, woman," said the TIMES representative, "we are only going to take him for an excursion up the river."

"I knows better," said the mother, angrily; "give me the boy! Didn't Officer —— tell me so just now? I will have the boy."

The cause of the diminished attendance was explained. An officer in full uniform had been circulating the false report that the object of the excursion was to get children out of the City, and either place them in a temporary prison or send them out West. As the majority of the parents could not read the tickets, they readily believed the story told by the officer, and could not be persuaded to the contrary. The appearance of other excited mothers testified to the fact that the story had been widely circulated, and that everything had been done to destroy the true object of the excursion.

As soon as this fact had been ascertained, the TIMES representatives and several officers went around the tenement-houses of the Fifth Ward to correct the erroneous report, and it was agreed to wait until 10 o'clock, so as to give them a full opportunity to visit as many houses as possible. In some of the houses the parents would listen to nothing, and even threatened to beat the children if they went. It was also found that children had been stopped on the way to the piers, whither they were hastening, ticket in hand, and told to go back again. To some the excuse was given the barge was gone, to others that it was full. In a majority of the instances the parents were easily persuaded to allow their children to go down to the pier.

By waiting until 10½ o'clock about 500 children were gathered together, and the signal was given to start. The Governor's Island band had been on board for over two hours, and the music had to some extent prevented the time from hanging too heavily on the hands of the children, who evidently were anxious to be on the move. The manager distributed a large box of candies among the children, and a supply of sandwiches to the hungry, for many of the children had come away without their breakfast. This occupied their attention for some time; while it also had the effect of inducing many of the wavering, who lingered wistfully on the pier, to go on board the barge. It appeared as if they could not understand that a free excursion, merely for their own benefit, could be given by any one; and the thought that some deep-laid plan was at the bottom of the whole affair was apparent on their doubting countenances.

At length the tug E. W. Gorgas uttered a shrill whistle as the signal for starting, and soon the excursionists were on their way up the river. Many boys who had remained on the pier, positively refusing to come, cast wistful glances at the moving barge, evidently regretting their refusal at the last moment. But it was now too late; the happy party went on their way up the river, the band playing a lively tune.

As soon as the barge was fairly moving, the children began their various games of Copenhagen. The majority of boys being of street Arab character, sought their own way of amusing themselves. Hand-somersaults were thrown, forms were leaped over, many played at "hop, leap and jump," and some at "fly the garter," "leap frog" and other athletic games. Roses were obtained, and a whole party ran around the upper deck to the old familiar sound of "fire," thereby imitating the by-gone days and sounds of the volunteer Fire Department.

While they were thus engaged an opportunity was given to observe the character of the assembled throng. There were the lame and deformed, as well as those of sound limb; and among the crowd were many colored children. One boy had lost his leg below the knee, but by the skillful management of his crutch he could pass over the deck as rapidly as those who had their limbs perfect. There was among the party an aged woman, over seventy, who had lost all her own children, and was present with three grandchildren. She had never been on a picnic in her life; and there were also children of all ages from the infant to the boy of thirteen. Many, in fact the majority, had no boots, and others were also minus their hats. The clothes on several were like Joseph's coat—composed of many colors, and scarcely hung upon their bodies. Yet they all seemed happy. Some, it is true, were neatly dressed, but the clothing was old, and had evidently seen service before it was made up for the children. There was also a young woman and a large girl, who had evidently seen trouble, for their hair was uncombed, their feet covered with mud instead of boots. Yet when the music was playing it was easily perceived that they were accomplished dancers.

The time for the serving out of the lemonade and sandwiches having arrived, the boys and girls were marshaled into single file, and the band striking up a march the party, headed by the manager, proceeded in regular order down the stairs to the refreshment table, where they were all liberally supplied, returning to the upper deck by another stairway. As soon as they had all gathered again on this part of the boat, Capt. Petty amused himself and the boys by scattering pennies among them for a scramble. The tussling, tumbling and tossing was very amusing, and one who had secured a five-cent piece went about the deck showing it triumphantly to his less fortunate companions.

Waltz and polka music had been played, and but few had danced to it; but when the band struck up a jig, that was something the boys understood; and the rattling of feet upon the deck created a lively scene. Everybody danced to that tune, and the colored boys footed it in a very lively manner.

Capt. Petty evidently entered into the spirit of the excursion, and, taking up the B flat baritone horn, he played a tune for the boys, at the end of which he received three hearty cheers. "Who'd athought he could play!" remarked a Fifth Ward Arab; "I thought he could only play on the whistle and club." The Captain, however, showed the boys that for once, at least, he could leave his baton behind, and yet keep them in order. And to the little fellows' praise be it said, that although there were several officers on board the vessel, nothing occurred to make more than an occasional word necessary to keep them quiet. They knew the picnic was for their benefit, and they readily obeyed the word of command and the whistle of the manager.

As the barge passed Shady Side, the steamer Pleasant Valley gave the party a whistling salute, which was answered from the Gorgas. Again, while passing Col. Emmons Clark's house, it was observed that the occupants of that building were waving handkerchiefs to the excursion party, which salute was acknowledged by the whistle of the tug and the cheers of the children.

At Pleasant Valley and Fort Lee the residents were observed on the banks waving their handkerchiefs, and at Falaise a party was on the pier waving both miniature flags and handkerchiefs.

After a very pleasant trip the barge arrived at Excelsior Park, opposite Yonkers, where, before landing, each child received two sandwiches and cake; they then proceeded into the grove, the boys first dashing into the river for a swim. This part of the amusement seemed to be their first desire, for the boat had not stopped five minutes before the water was black with heads. "This is bully," shouted one to his companion on the shore, "come in, Jim, the water is like soap." Dashing here and there, the boys swam about as if in their native element; a boat however being kept moving outside to prevent them getting beyond their depth. As soon as they were refreshed by bathing they left the water and joined their companions in the grove.

The band also went on shore, and entertained the youngsters with music; while an old colored fiddler on the balcony of the Park House played some lively dancing music, accompanying it with the "tap tap" of his heel. The children amused themselves with various games, including soups, &c., and were also highly entertained with the mimic drama of "Punch and Judy." The tragic death of *Mrs. Judy* and her defenders seemed to excite pity in the hearts of the sensitive, while the just punishment of *Mr. Punch* drew forth the ejaculation of "served him right." The distribution of candies also pleased the children, who, when the tug whistle sounded the return to the barge, seemed very loathe to leave their pleasant retreat. And well they might be; for to quit the groves of Excelsior Park and return to the fetid basements and heated tenements was not very desirable.

The scene as the party came down the steps of the park to the barge was an exciting one. The boys and girls had been formed into a long line, and, as each passed on board, he or she was furnished with a ticket for ice-cream and a huge piece of cake. Munching the latter, and holding on to the former, they all assembled on the barge, not one person, large or small, being left behind.

Upon reaching the upper-deck the boys began to discuss the story of Punch and Judy. Some had read of it before, but none appeared to have seen it. And many a discussion arose as to whether or not the story was true. "Never mind," said one triumphantly, "Punch won at last." "And didn't he lick the cop good?" remarked another. Thus they discussed the matter until the band resumed the music, and the party started on the homeward trip.

One of the TIMES representatives, on the trip home, asked the aged woman, before alluded to, "How she liked the picnic?" "It is lovely," she replied; "I have never met with such kindness before since I have been in America, and that is over thirty years."

While on the way home the barge was passed by the Albany steamer Daniel Drew, on its way to the City. The Captain saluted the excursion party with three whistles, the passengers at the same time waving their hats and handkerchiefs. This was answered with cheers from the children and a steam response from the tug. The steamers W. C. Redfield, Rattler and Anorok (the latter accompanied by two barges) in the same manner also showed their appreciation of the excursion plan. The Albany day-boat, the Drew, on its way down the river, also briskly cheered the returning excursion party.

As the barge neared the Franklin-street pier the boys and girls gave "three hearty cheers for the New-York Stock Exchange, who had given over $1,000 to the Excursion Fund," and "three more for the NEW-YORK TIMES and the originators of the excursion plan." As a conclusion three very hearty cheers were given "for Capt. Petty and the Fifth Ward Police." The happy party were then all safely landed, and went cheerfully to their homes, evidently satisfied with the day's excursion.

The following gentlemen and ladies assisted the TIMES staff in their care of the children yesterday: Mr. J. R. Wells, Mr. S. Lowell, Dr. H. T. Peirce, Dr. W. F. Thoms, Mr. H. B. Crosett and lady, Capt. J. Petty, Officers R. C. Peirce, T. Bell, J. Wood, R. U. Wright, M. Stevens, T. O'Neil, D. Sullivan, M. Ryan, P. McCarthy, D. H. Tompkins and G. H. Skidmore, Mrs. L. Proctor, Mrs. Smith, Miss M. L. Dunlevy, and Miss Caroline Nichols, of Newark, one of the contributors to the TIMES fund. Rev. L. W. Mudge and Dr. J. H. Pooley and wife, of Yonkers, visited the grove and barge, and expressed themselves highly pleased with the entertainment.

The following were the expenses of the day:

Barge and steamer	$102 00
Ice-cream	42 00
Cake	30 00
Band	55 00
Sandwiches	108 72
Steward and waiters	30 00
Extra help	7 50
Small stores	5 20
Lemons	10 25
Citric acid	3 00
Sugar	7 00
Car fare for little children	1 25
Life-boat	3 00
Extra boats at grove	7 00
Milk	3 50
Ice	3 00
Swings	10 00
Punch and Judy men	10 00
Coffee	1 00
Total	$440 02

Central Park Meteorological Department.

The following is an abstract of report for the week, ending at 2 P. M., Aug. 3, 1872: Barometer—Mean, 29.976 inches; maximum at 9 A. M., July 29, 30.080 inches; minimum at 6 A. M., July 31, 29.872 inches; range, .218 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 72.8°; maximum at 4 P. M., July 29, 86°; minimum at 12 P. M., July 31, 62°; range, 23°. Remarks—July 31, rain from 11:15 A. M. to 5 P. M., amount of water, .22 inch; July 31, rain from 8:10 P. M. to 11:15 P. M., amount of water, .09 inch; Aug. 2, rain from 2:10 A. M. to 3 A. M., amount of water, .01 inch; total amount of water for week, .32 inch. Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 922 miles.

Carpenters and Joiners.

The carpenters and joiners held a meeting last evening in Demilt Hall, corner of Twenty-third-street and Second-avenue, Mr. Michael Hardy presiding. A considerable amount of dues and assessments were collected to sustain the strike, and a number of new members were enrolled. It was reported that there are now only about twenty-five men out on strike. Nearly all the employers have, it is said, agreed to the eight-hour system. The shops of Jennings & Brown, East Nineteenth-street, and Moore, West Fifty-fourth-street, still resist the eight-hour rule. The Carmansville carpenters were reported as out on strike. The bosses went back to the ten-hour system, and the men, to the number of fifty, struck yesterday.

Robbery at the Hamburg Docks.

On opening his office yesterday morning, Mr. Jacob Ross, the inspector of the Hamburg docks, at Hoboken, found that it had been robbed of several parcels and cases of goods which had been left there on the previous night. The packages had been left scattered about, and it cannot yet be known exactly what has been taken. Two cases of gold watches and several cases of champagne of a consignment belonging to Messrs. Hubuhardt & Co., of No. 51 Broad-street, New-York, are known to have been taken. These cases alone contained goods valued, it is believed, at $4,000.

GOULD AND ERIE.

A Suit Commenced Against the Late President of the Line.

More Frauds—Land and Buildings Alleged to Have Been Purchased by the Defendant for His own Use by the Company's Funds.

Messrs. Barlow, Laroque and McFarland, attorneys for the Erie Railway, will shortly commence a suit against Jay Gould, the former President of the road, and Helen D. Gould, his wife, for the recovery of certain tracts of land and buildings erected thereon which Mr. Gould, it is alleged, purchased with the funds of the road, and now refuses to surrender, holding them in his own name.

Mr. Gould was served with the summons last Monday morning, but up to the present time has failed to appear to answer to the complaint. The writ is returnable in twenty days.

The suit will be brought in the Supreme Court of the City and County of New-York unless the plaintiff appears and satisfactorily answers in the complaint. The following is the summons and the allegations of the complaint in a condensed form:

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW-YORK.—The Erie Railway Company, plaintiff, against Jay Gould and Helen D. Gould, his wife, defendants.—Summons for relief.—To the defendants above-named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office, No. 36 William-street, in the City of New-York, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Barlow, Larocque & Macfarland, plaintiff's attorneys.

Dated NEW-YORK, July 13, 1872.

SUPREME COURT—CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW-YORK.—The Erie Railway Company against Jay Gould and Helen D. Gould, his wife.—The plaintiff complains of the defendant and says:

First—That at the time hereinafter stated the plaintiff was and still is a corporation, duly created and existing by and under the laws of the State of New-York, and lawfully engaged in operating a railroad, extending from Jersey City, opposite the City of New-York, to Dunkirk, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, passing through parts of New-Jersey and Pennsylvania, and also operating and running over several branch roads connecting with its main line, among them a line extending from Jersey City to Weehawken, opposite the City of New-York.

Second—That the defendant, Jay Gould, was, at the several times hereinafter mentioned, the President and Treasurer of the plaintiff, the said Erie Railway Company.

Third—That the defendant, Jay Gould, as such officer and agent of the plaintiff, from time to time, as hereinafter stated, purchased with the moneys of the plaintiff for the use and on account of the plaintiff, tracts of land hereinafter particularly described, taking the title to such lands in his own individual name, but in trust, nevertheless, for the plaintiff.

Fourth—That the lands, &c., purchased from time to time by the said Gould, as in the last paragraph mentioned, were and are described as follows: "One piece of land, purchased by Jay Gould, of John Kilpatrick and Catherine his wife, on the 21st day of August, 1868, situated in the township of North Bergen, in Hudson County, New-Jersey."

Fifth—That in respect to certain of the said premises, the said Jay Gould from time to time executed declarations of trust in favor of the plaintiff, and that such declarations of trust were executed in respect to the premises hereinbefore described and purchased from the several persons, in the several days hereinafter mentioned, that is to say:

From the Valentine Oil Warehousing and Transportation Company, of New-Jersey, on the 1st day of October, 1868. From John Cook, and Caroline, his wife, on the 15th day of September, 1868. From Edward Evans, and Jane, his wife, on the 29th day of August, 1868. From the said Edward Evans, and Jane, his wife, on the 21st day of August, 1868. From John Kirkpatrick, and Catharine, his wife, on the 21st day of August, 1868. From Garrett Vreeland, and Catharine, his wife, on the 5th of September, 1868. From Louisa Burdett, wife of Hiram Burdett, on the 3d day of September, 1868. From the Weehawken Docks on the 21st day of October, 1868. From the Hoboken Land and Improvement Company on the 28th day of March, 1870. From George A. Elliott, and Henrietta, his wife, on the 1st day of April, 1868. From Daniel J. Townsend, and Jane S., his wife, on the 12th day of September, 1871. From Augustus S. Porter and others, on the 1st day of September, 1871.

Sixth—That the said Jay Gould, on or about the 12th day of March, 1872, ceased to be President and Treasurer of the plaintiff, the said Erie Railway Company, and ceased to have any official connection therewith; and that subsequently, to wit, on or about the —— day of ——, 1872, the plaintiff caused a request to be made to the said Jay Gould for a conveyance of the said lands and premises (respectively to the plaintiff or to such person or persons, as trustee or trustees for the plaintiff, as the plaintiff might nominate, but the said Jay Gould then refused, and still continues to refuse, to make such conveyance.

Seventh—The plaintiff therefore prays this Court to inquire into the truth of the allegations hereinbefore set forth, and on finding them true by a proper judgment and decree, to establish the said trust, and to order a decree and conveyance of all and singularly the premises to the plaintiff, or to some proper person or persons as trustee for the plaintiff.

(Signed.) BARLOW, LAROCQUE & MCFARLAND, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW-YORK.—Peter H. Watson, of said City, being duly sworn, says that he is the President of the Erie Railway Company, the plaintiff above named. That the foregoing complaint is true of his own knowledge, except as to the matters which are therein stated on information and belief; and as to those matters, he believes the same to be true.

(Signed.) P. H. WATSON.

Sworn before me this 20th day of July, 1872.

(Signed.) WM. A. DUFFY, Notary Public, New-York County.

The following is a summary of the complaint:

A tract of land, purchased by Jay Gould, of Edward Evans and Jane, his wife, on the 29th of August, 1868, situated in the Fourth Ward of the City of Hudson. It is a piece of meadow land, containing five acres.

Another tract of land purchased by the said Jay Gould of Edward Low and Jane, his wife, on the 29th day of August, 1868, situated in the township of North Bergen, in the County of Hudson, State of New-Jersey. It contains two and three-quarters of an acre of land.

Also all that tract of land and premises situated in the township of North Bergen, in the County of Hudson, known as tract No. 5 (five) of the meadow property, containing two and three-quarter acres.

Two other tracts of land, purchased by the said Jay Gould of Edward Evans, and Jane, his wife, and John S. Howell, on the 29th day of August, 1868, situate in the township of North Bergen, New-Jersey. The lots are numbered eight and nine; lot No. eight (8) being salt meadow. The lots contain twenty-nine acres and sixty-two-hundredths of an acre.

One other tract of land purchased by the said Jay Gould of Louisa Burdett on the 3d day of September, 1868, situated in the City of Hudson, N. J., and lying on both sides of the track of the Paterson and Hudson River Railroad.

Two other tracts of land purchased by the said Jay Gould of Edward Evans and Jane, his wife, on the 21st day of August, 1868, situated in the City of Hudson. These lots are on the east side of the Erie Railway, on the line between the lands formerly of Peter Gip, Esq., and George Van Riper, and contain about forty acres.

The piece lying west of the railroad track contains three acres and fourteen-hundredths, and the piece lying east of the track contains six acres and seventeen-hundredths. One other tract of land purchased by the said Jay Gould of Garret Vreeland and Catherine, his wife, on the 5th day of September, 1868. It contains about twenty-one acres.

One other tract of meadow land purchased by the said Jay Gould of John Cook and Caroline his wife, on the 15th day of September, 1868, situated in the City of Hudson, and called Canada Meadow. It contains ten acres.

One other tract of land purchased by Jay Gould of John Cook and Caroline his wife, on the 15th day of September, 1868, situated in the City of Hudson. One other tract of land purchased by the said Jay Gould of John Cook and Caroline, his wife, on the 15th day of September, 1868, situated in the City of Hudson, State of New-Jersey, and containing ten acres.

One other tract of land purchased by the said Jay Gould of John Cook and Caroline, his wife, on the 15th day of September, 1868, situated in the City of Hudson.

One other tract of land purchased by the said Jay Gould of John Cook and Caroline, his wife, on the 15th day of September, 1868, situated in the township of North Bergen.

One other tract of land purchased by the said Jay Gould of said John Cook and Caroline, his wife, on the 15th day of September, 1868, situated in the City of Hudson.

Three certain other tracts of land, purchased by the said Jay Gould as trustee of George A. Elliott and Harriet F., his wife, on the 1st day of April, 1868, situated in the Seventh Ward of Jersey City.

Three other tracts of land, purchased by the said Jay Gould (as trustee) of the Hoboken Land Improvement Company on the 28th day of March, 1870, situated in the Seventh Ward of Jersey City, containing fourteen acres sixty-six one-hundredths. The lands before described are part of the tracts allotted to the said Abel J. Smith as his share of the upland and meadow property situated at Snake Hill, devised in the sixth clause of his will by the decree of partition in the suit in Chancery, which decree bears date the 21st of July, 1866. The last two tracts above described are the same that were conveyed to Charles H. Valentine by William V. V. Mabie, and John Van Vorst, executors of the last will and testament of Abel J. Smith, deceased, by deed dated Dec. 28, 1868.

Also the land and premises situated at Secaucus, in the township of North Bergen, Hudson County, N. J., known as lot No. 4 on map of property of William Van Daco, being meadow land, containing two and three-quarter acres.

Another tract of land, purchased by Jay Gould of Martin Brimmer, (general guardian for Charles James Murray,) on the 25th of September, 1870, situated in the City of Buffalo, and containing three acres and fifty-four hundredths.

Two tracts of land, purchased by Jay Gould of Charlotte Brinckerhoff and Louisa Twiss, (devisees and heirs at law of Robert Troup, deceased,) on the 1st of October, 1870, situated in Buffalo, being part of the tract known as the Buffalo Creek Reservation, and containing eleven acres and a half.

Another parcel of land, bounded south-easterly by lands of the Buffalo, New-York and Erie Railroad Company, now occupied by the Erie Railway Company for its main track, containing sixteen acres and thirty-three hundredths.

A tract of land, purchased by Jay Gould (as trustee) of Thomas L. Harrison, Richard M. Harrison and Gertrude, his wife, George D. L. Harrison and Francis Harrison, and Laura J., his wife, on the 3d of October, 1870, situated in Buffalo and known as subdivision 4, of lot No. 56, on a portion of the Buffalo Creek Indian Reservation, which adjoins the City of Buffalo, and containing 2 80-100 acres.

Another tract of land purchased by Jay Gould of Thomas L. Harrison, Richard M. Harrison and Gertrude, his wife, George D. L. Harrison, and Francis Harrison and Laura J. his wife, on the 1st of February, 1871, situated on a portion of the Buffalo Creek Indian Reservation, which adjoins the City of Buffalo, and containing four acres and twenty-three hundredths.

One other tract of land purchased by Jay Gould (as trustee) of John D. Ogden and Mary C. Ogden, his wife, on the 3d of October, 1870, situated in Buffalo, and containing two acres and sixty-two-hundredths.

A tract of land purchased by Jay Gould of John D. Ogden and Mary C. Ogden, his wife, on the 1st of February, 1871, situated in Buffalo, on the Buffalo Creek Indian Reservation, and containing about four acres.

One tract of land purchased by the said Jay Gould, as trustee of John D. Ogden, as sole acting executor of the last will and testament of Thomas Ludlow Ogden, deceased, on the 3d day of October, 1870, situated on that portion of the Buffalo Creek Indian Reservation, which adjoins the City of Buffalo, and containing two and sixty-two-one-hundredths of an acre, excepting, however, a triangular piece of land on the south-easterly corner, taken for the use of and now in the occupation of the Erie Railroad Company, and containing about eleven-hundredths of an acre.

One tract of land, purchased by Jay Gould of John D. Ogden, sole acting executor of the last will and testament of Thomas Ludlow Ogden, deceased, on the 1st day of February, 1871, situated in Buffalo, and containing four acres and twenty-three hundredths. Another tract of land purchased by Jay Gould (as trustee) of Alfred Ogden, trustee, under the will of Thomas Ludlow Ogden, deceased, on the 3d of October, 1870, situated in Buffalo, and known as subdivision No. 2, of lot No. 56, of the Buffalo Creek Indian Reservation.

One other tract of land, purchased by Jay Gould of Alfred Ogden, trustee under the will of Thomas Ludlow Ogden, deceased, on the 1st of February, 1871, situated on the Buffalo Creek Indian Reservation, which adjoins the City of Buffalo, and containing four acres and twenty hundreds.

One tract of land, purchased by Jay Gould (as trustee) of Charles H. Ogden, on the 3d of October, 1870, situated in Buffalo, and containing two acres and sixty-two hundredths.

One tract of land purchased by Jay Gould of Charles H. Ogden on the 1st of February, 1871, situated on the Buffalo Creek Indian Reservation, which adjoins the City of Buffalo, and containing 4 acres 23-100.

One tract of land, purchased by Jay Gould (as trustee) of Charles H. De Luze, trustee, under the will of Thomas Ludlow Ogden, deceased, on the 3d day of October, 1870, situated in Buffalo, and known as sub-division No. 7 of Lot No. 55 of that portion of the Buffalo Creek Indian Reservation, which adjoins the City of Buffalo.

One tract of land, purchased by Jay Gould of Charles H. De Luze, trustee, of Thomas Ludlow Ogden, on the 1st of February, 1871, situated in the City of Buffalo, and containing 40 29-100 acres. Another tract of land purchased by Jay Gould of Charles Day and Mary H., his wife, on the 10th day of October, 1870, situated in Buffalo and containing 3 62-100 acres, subject, however, to the right of the public as to streets laid out upon said lot.

One tract of land purchased by Jay Gould of Nathaniel Townsend, Sheriff of the County of Passaic in New-Jersey, on the 4th of February, 1871, situated in the township of Aquackanonk, and containing 73 70-100 of an acre, reserving all the lands heretofore conveyed to the Paterson and Newark Railroad Company by deed dated the 9th day of May, 1867, containing 66-100 of an acre, which is to be deducted from the above amount.

One tract of land purchased by Jay Gould, of Nathaniel Townsend, Sheriff of the County of Passaic, on the 4th of February, 1871, situated in the township of Aquackanonk and containing 11 76-100 acres.

One tract of land purchased by Jay Gould, (as trustee,) of William H. Ham and Mary W., his wife, on the 17th of February, 1871, situated in the township of Texas, in the County of Wayne, and containing four acres or thereabouts.

One tract of land, purchased by Jay Gould, (as trustee,) of William Joyce, on the 24th of July, 1871, situated in the township of Belleville, N. J., being 30 feet on each side of and in lines parallel to the centre line of the railroad, and containing one acre and three hundredths of an acre, more or less.

One tract of land purchased by Jay Gould of Augustus L. Porter, Albert H. Porter and Jane L. Townsend, wife of Daniel J. Townsend, on the 1st of September, 1870, situated in the village of Niagara Falls, and containing more or less, according to a map of the said village of Niagara Falls made by J. P. Haines.

One tract of land purchased by Jay Gould of Daniel J. Townsend and Jane S., his wife, on the 12th of September, 1871, situated in the town of Niagara, N. Y., being the sole of subdivision lot No. 13 and part of lot No. eleven (11) on Quay-street; also a part of subdivision lot No. 125, on Ninth-street, excepting any rights which the public may have to use Quay and Ninth streets as highways.

One tract of land purchased by Jay Gould as trustee of Edward M. Weiss and Catherine, his wife, on the 1st of March, 1871, situated in Paterson, Passaic County, N. J., being lot No. 22 in block A, and lots Nos. 48 and 49 in block C, being the same property conveyed by W. W. Fairbanks and wife to Edward M. Weiss, by deed, December 1, 1871.

One tract of land purchased by Jay Gould as trustee of the Weehawken Docks, a corporation established under special legislative authority of New-Jersey, on the 21st of October, 1868, situated in the township of Weehawken, Hudson County, N. J., the entire length of the tract being 3,000 feet, exact measure, together with all the land under water in the Hudson River easterly, and in front of the upland; and the docks, wharves and piers thereon, built or to be built, and all the water-right and other right, power, franchise, privilege and authority derived by conveyance from the Hoboken Land and Improvement Company, dated May 1, 1867, subject to a certain mortgage made to said Hoboken Land and Improvement Company, bearing date May 1, 1867, to secure the payment of the sum of $220,000, with interest at six per cent. per annum from Oct. 1, 1868.

DEPARTURES FOR EUROPE.

The following ladies and gentlemen left this port yesterday for Europe:

Per steam-ship Republic, for Liverpool.—Count Gabor Festetits, Mr. Hollander, J. B. Fellows, Miss Kate Lockwood, Miss Myra J. Garrison, Rev. J. A. Aspinwall and wife, E. T. Slocum and wife, Mlle. Bonfanti, Mlle. E. Bonfanti, C. Barton, Mrs. Barton, Thomas Clay, Masters H. Aspinwall, G. Aspinwall, baby and nurse, Misses C. Reid and M. A. Clay, Master T. Clay, J. C. Merry, B. Jenny, Mrs. C. Carson and two children, J. S. McKay and son, W. E. Hart, F. Wetmore, C. W. Forkel, R. W. Black, Mr. Hopkins, L. H. Mandelbaum, N. Mendelson, Joseph L. Knock, Bruce Gardyne, M. Heward, Rev. Charles Wingate, Mrs. Wingate, W. A. Shaw, H. M. Whitmore, J. F. McCosker, M. M. White, —— Thompson, Mrs. H. M. Amos, —— Dooley, A. Young, Jos. Benson, Miguel Quesada, H. C. Covert, J. S. Campbell, —— Cheney, R. S. Ferguson, L. Ward Clark, A. J. Jackson, A. L. Anderson, W. C. Reuchor, Jas. Pratt, S. L. Herries, L. Colby and wife, Capt. F. L. Ellis, J. J. Schlumberger, John Henry, A. J. Baker, A. J. Pollard, S. E. Peeker, G. F. Pim, J. S. Mayo, —— Grey, Miss L. D. White, J. Roman, J. D. Rice, J. R. Brooks, E. Coffin, Jr., H. E. Thompson, F. and Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Cheney, P. D. Barker, C. E. Tuckerman, R. and Major Woodhouse, A. J. Kane, Rev. Mr. Keogh, K. C. Parcell.

Per steam-ship Hermann, for Bremen.—Prof. B. Schmieder, Col. Fredenberg and lady, C. Vocquardsen, family and servant, Mrs. J. Vanderpoo, and maid, G. Havemann, Mrs. Havemann, Mrs. Faulkner and child, Miss Minnie Faulkner, John Faulkner, Mrs. W. H. Nichols, Miss E. E. Nichols, Miss S. Broughton, G. A. Grossman, Miss Clara Higgins, Chas. A. Bruch, Miss M. Dooney, A. Winter, Miss H. L. Searl, J. H. Schmidt, J. G. Vasser, H. Brown, Miss H. M. Dunbar, J. Hahn and family, Mr. and Mrs. H. Burfeind, H. Friede, Mr. and Mrs. H. Dunckak, Mrs. S. Hildebrand and family, Mrs. Eliza Wolf and child, John Moller and wife, Rev. Carl F. Lenebach and family, Ernst Eden and family, Mrs. Marie Semmer and children, Mrs. Therese Miler, Miss Lina Durand, Nitton de Kraoul, N. J. Cure, F. Mohrmann and family, Aug. Desel, Mrs. F. Westwerdt and child, H. Obermeir, Mrs. L. Graf, Wm. Andree.

Per steam-ship City of Paris, for Liverpool.—H. F. Clark, Mrs. London, Miss Tobin, Mrs. Wadsworth, D. Rivas, Rev. C. O. Berggren, Mrs. Cooper and child, Mr. Angles, O. Vister de Kraus, D. Galisi, Mr. McGinley, wife and infant, R. Trumbull, T. H. Evans, A. de Negri, K. Alphonse y Catmada, Rev. R. D. Thomas, J. T. Clarke, J. T. Keenan, Capt. A. Child, wife and child, G. L. Resh, E. Cottarill, S. Lemon, E. Gilham, H. E. Hoole, Dr. Schwarzenberg, H. C. Atwood, Rev. Father Sullivan, J. R. Courtney, H. A. Duerdon, George J. Parry, Peter Hagan, J. Noble, P. McGovern, Mr. and Mrs. Paillier, W. Lion, J. Badia and wife, E. Langdon and wife, J. Smith, Mr. Cattermoon, Miss Fougere, C. Van Herwerden and wife, Mrs. J. Pratt, Mrs. Maril, J. Hugenards, H. Meise, Van Jonkeren, J. S. Royal, T. Philips, J. Stuckey, Jno. McDougall, J. Foster, W. Gilkison, F. Glamatter and wife, Jno. Burke, T. T. Biggs, W. A. Vannice, J. Ikin and wife, Mr. Engels, W. Tusk, J. N. Bates, B. N. Fosser, D. Lewis, T. L. Ingham, J. W. Girdleston, P. Maurice, T. M. Macauloch.

Per steam-ship Colombia, for Liverpool via Queenstown.—H. W. Carey and wife, W. H. Grace, T. Davey and wife, Miss Davey, Miss B. M. Davey, Mr. Anderson and family, R. R. Kimball, J. Curtain, H. Gahagan, C. M. Foulke, R. E. Baumann, J. Gamble, Miss Kimball, Mrs. Walker, Kenner, G. C. Flint, F. Smythe, Miss H. Wrigley, M. Meagher and wife, J. G. Ford and wife.

Per steam-ship Anglia, for Glasgow.—Rev. Cephas Burnett, Mrs. Cephas Burnett, F. W. Stephenson, Mrs. Stephenson, H. P. Marcus, A. P. Henderson, Rev. Dr. John Thomson, Dr. John Thomson, Thomas Kidd, Calvin Edgerton, E. H. Wiley, Mrs. E. Stone, Miss Winn Stone, Rev. C. McChesney, Richard D. Dodge, George Jarvis, Wm. R. Case, James D. Dechatte, Donald McPherson, Sidney J. Chubb, M. F. Tyler, F. W. Parker, Mrs. Jane Ramage, Samuel Polkey, Mrs. Samuel Polkey, Miss Polkey, Miss Addie Best, Wm. Semple, Geo. Donaldson, Mrs. Donaldson, William McGregor, Mrs. McGregor, Mrs. Jane Simpson, Miss Elizabeth Simpson, Dr. Henry Jewitt, Andrew Carnduff, John Mackay, Benjamin N. Meeds, Daniel Tindall, William H. Davil, George Philp, Roswell B. Carlisle, Mrs. Roswell B. Carlisle, Master Edmund R. Carlisle, Miss Elizabeth Ward, Mrs. McMillan, Miss Isabella Watson, Miss Maggie Cowper, John Laing, Thomas Heath, Thomas A. Bean, Mrs. E. T. Williams, Roger Martin, John Blackton, George Comrie, Mrs. Parramore, Mr. Drysdale and four children, Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Young and infant, Frank Sinclair, W. T. Thomson, Herr Henrik C. Dahl, O'Brien Gwynne.

The Seventy-Second-Street Property-Owners.

Commissioner Van Nort, of the Department of Public Works, has addressed the following letter to the Common Council:

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS,
COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE, NO. 237 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Aug. 3, 1872.

To the Honorable the Common Council of the City of New-York:

I have the honor herewith to transmit to the honorable the Common Council a petition of property-owners on the line of Seventy-second-street, between Eighth-avenue and the Riverside Park drive, desiring that said street be constructed in the same manner as the Boulevard.

Seventy-second-street is 100 feet in width, running from the "Woman's Gate" of the Central Park, making a pathway to and forming the southerly boundary of the Riverside Park and drive.

To construct this street in the manner asked for preserves the harmony of the system of public drives already laid out and constructed, and would add to the beauty and economy of the Central Park and Riverside drives and the Boulevard, with which it connects, and it would, as a consequence, be largely traveled by those driving for pleasure and desiring to avoid the hard stone pavements.

I would recommend that your honorable body pass an ordinance, directing said street to be constructed in every respect like the Boulevard, by days' work, or in such manner as the Commissioner of Public Works may deem expedient.

Very respectfully,
GEORGE M. VAN NORT,
Commissioner of Public Works.

NEW-YORK AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

John Miller, a lad, died yesterday at No. 306 West Fortieth-street, from injuries received several days ago by being kicked by a horse.

A rumor was prevalent yesterday that Gen. Diven, the new Vice-President and manager of the Erie Railroad, will shortly retire.

Fredelan Moslein, a German woman, fifty years of age, died suddenly yesterday, at No. 165 Ludlow-street, from the rupture of a blood vessel.

There will be divine services in the Orthodox Eastern (Russian-Greek) Chapel, No. 951 Second-avenue, near Fiftieth-street, at 11 o'clock this morning.

Wm. Stackpole, aged fifty-two years, of No. 160 Third-avenue, was knocked down by an ice cart in Fulton, near William-street, and sustained serious injuries.

James Garragan, formerly cashier at Smith & McNeil's dining-saloon, in Washington-street, who was committed to the Tombs on the 3d inst., for insanity, died there yesterday.

Justice Cox yesterday committed Alvin M. Konce, of No. 106 King-street, on a charge of having embezzled $98 from his employer, Henry A. Chalvin, of No. 490 Broome-street.

John H. Maguire, a printer, was sent to the Penitentiary yesterday, at Special Sessions, for twelve months, for horrible cruelty to a horse, at No. 324 East Thirteenth-street.

Cornelius McLaughlin, aged twenty-two, a native of Ireland, died at St. Luke's Hospital yesterday, from injuries received by falling from a ladder at Sixty-first-street and Madison-avenue.

Henry Johnson, a middle-aged man, was sentenced to a year in the Penitentiary yesterday, at Special Sessions, and $250 fine, for an indecent assault on a little girl named Phoebe B. Carpenter.

John Yazelle, of No. 87 Greenwich-avenue, engineer for Murray, Ferris & Co., of No. 157 Bank-street, was blowing off steam from his engine, yesterday evening, when a pipe-coupling gave way, and he was scalded to death.

William Walsh, a boy thirteen years old, residing at No. 204 East Twenty-sixth-street, fell into the East River at the foot of Twenty-eighth-street, last evening, and was drowned.

Coroner Schirmer held an inquest in the case of Emil Reuchert, aged nine years, of No. 229 Hudson-street, who was found drowned yesterday at Pier No. 29 North River. A verdict of accidental drowning was rendered.

Theodore McBride and George Adler, two well-known thieves, were committed last evening by Justice Fowler for having entered the office of George Lange, No. 35 Prince-street, and stealing a quantity of clothing valued at $150.

Justice Fowler last evening committed Pasquato Sandi, an Italian, charged by Leopold Gardillo, a Cuban, doing business at No. 683 Hudson-street, with having entered his manufactory and stealing 950 cigars, valued at $90.

In the Yorkville Police Court, yesterday, Archibald Reading, a notorious Nineteenth Ward character, was locked up for interfering with Officer Walker, of the Twenty-second Precinct, and attempting to rescue a drunken prisoner.

At 3 o'clock, yesterday morning, a fire broke out in the rear of the first floor of the building No. 65 Park-street, occupied by C. E. Tallmadge as a packing-box factory. Damage to building, $500; insured for $2,500. Damage to stock and machinery, $500; insured for $2,500.

Michael Mullalley, the leader of a gang of eight-hour men, who assaulted the working men leaving the sash and blind factory of Phyfe, Graham & Co., No. 221 East Forty-second-street, on Friday afternoon, was held in $500 bail to keep the peace in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday.

The Russian brig Sampo, from Leith, arrived at this port yesterday morning, and reports that on the 2d of July, in latitude 48.30, longitude 41.42, her captain, Augustine Kobbe, jumped overboard while suffering from delirium tremens, and was drowned before assistance could be rendered.

James Cassiday, loan broker, corner of Broome-street and the Bowery, came up for examination before Justice Cox, last evening, on a charge of receiving stolen property. Cassiday, who was on bail, was so drunk that he became violent and insulting, and the Justice adjourned the case.

The steam-ship Deutschland, which left Bremen on July 20, and Southampton on July 23, reached this port at an early hour yesterday morning. Last evening, the White Star steam-ship Adriatic, from Liverpool on July 25, and Queenstown on July 26, arrived at her dock. Mail news later by five days than that already at hand has thus been received at this office.

Peter Campbell, of No. 120 East Fourteenth-street, who, on the 12th of July last pulled Mary Duncan off the stoop of a house in Twentieth-street, where she was waving an orange flag during the passage of an Orange procession, was arraigned in the Court of Special Sessions, yesterday, found guilty of assault, and remanded until next Tuesday for sentence.

Late on Friday night Lawrence Mallory, aged seven, of No. 309 East Twelfth-street, and Thomas Barry, aged ten, of No. 327 East Twelfth-street, quarreled in the street in front of their residence, and during a fight which ensued Mallory stabbed Barry in the left side with a penknife, inflicting a severe wound. Barry was taken to his home and Mallory escaped.

At 9 o'clock yesterday morning Francis Frobach, a German, fifty-three years of age, residing at No. 47 Delancey-street, was brought to the Park Hospital suffering from a serious pistol-shot wound of the head. Frobach stated that while reading a paper on Harlem Bridge, yesterday afternoon, he was shot by some unknown person. He cannot assign any cause for the shooting.

Between 12 and 1 o'clock yesterday morning an attempt was made by some unknown incendiary to fire the stables of the Bleecker and Fulton Ferry Railroad Company at the corner of Little Twelfth-street and Tenth-avenue, by igniting a quantity of combustibles in the stable yard. The fire was discovered and extinguished by the watchman on the premises before any damage was done.

The officers of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals yesterday arrested Edward Rielly and R. Lyons, conductor and driver of a car of the Bleecker-street line, for having emaciated horses. Thomas Browning, the conductor of the car which followed, was also arrested for interference with the officers. On being arraigned before Justice Ledwith, at the Tombs, the men were discharged, witnesses swearing that Mr. Bergh's officers used clubs without cause.

BROOKLYN.

The Brooklyn police made 494 arrests last week.

The *Union* Fresh-air Fund now amounts to $1,164 65.

Taxes collected during the past week amounted to $30,016 48.

Commissioner Corr's physicians pronounce him entirely out of danger.

There were $22,461 86 water-rates collected during the five days ending with Friday.

The fees received by the Controller from Wallabout Market during the month of July amounted to $64.

A sneak-thief stole a gold watch and chain, valued at $125, yesterday, from the residence of Mrs. Fagan, No. 176 Union-avenue.

Patrick Broderick, a river thief, was arrested, yesterday morning, on a charge of having stolen a coil of rope, worth $35, from a canal-boat.

Delinquent Police and District Judges will not receive their salaries for July until they duly report the fines, &c., received in their respective Courts during that month.

Richard Donohue, a dram-seller at No. 630 Gowanus-avenue, was arrested yesterday for retailing liquor without paying the special tax. He was bailed in $500 to appear on the 16th inst.

The police authorities have revoked the recent order for the suppression of the sale of liquor on Sunday, so far as relates to sending out police officers in citizens' clothing to detect offenders.

Ten complaints have been filed by the United States District-Attorney against the Williamsburg Savings Bank for alleged violations of the Internal Revenue law. The penalty in each case is $200.

The French Garde Republicaine were entertained with a private reception by the Faust Club, at their rooms, on Friday night. The occasion was a very enjoyable one, and the Garde seemed to enter fully into the spirit of it.

John Sheridan and John Duffy, members of the notorious Wythe-avenue gang, who were arrested for making an assault on Mr. Joseph H. Hopkins, in Williamsburg, were examined on Friday before Police Justice Elliott. Sheridan proved an alibi and was discharged. Duffy was held to await the action of the Grand Jury.

Last night fire broke out in the South Brooklyn planing-mills, Samuel Osborne's Sons proprietors, corner of Baltic and Columbia streets, resulting in damage to the extent of about $10,000. During the progress of the fire one of the brigade, Andrew McShine, had his leg broken by the upsetting of the tender.

STATEN ISLAND.

To-morrow the Staten Island Ferry Company's boats will resume their landing at Tompkinsville.

To-morrow the new Board of Aldermen of New-Brighton will hold their first meeting, for the purpose of organizing.

To-morrow the Richmond County Lodge, No. 86, Order of Odd-fellows, will have their annual excursion to Long Branch.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

The work of regrading and macadamizing Railroad-avenue, White Plains, has been suspended for want of funds. It has been completed from the railroad depot to the Courthouse; but nothing further will be done until the village bonds are disposed of.

Rev. Brockholst Morgan, of St. Mark's Church, Chicago, has accepted a call to the Rectorship of St. Peter's (Episcopal) Church, Port Chester, and will enter upon his duties early in September next.

LONG ISLAND.

In improving Huntington harbor, under the Government appropriation, it is proposed to make a channel 200 feet wide and 8 feet in depth at low water, at the entrance, which will require the removal of 7,000 cubic yards of mud, gravel, pebbles and boulders. The inner harbor channel will be extended 2,000 feet to the wharf, and is to be 80 feet in width and 8 feet in depth at low water, requiring the removal of 104,000 cubic yards of similar material.

NEW-JERSEY.

Rev. Father Kane will today be installed pastor of St. James' Roman Catholic Church at Newark, in place of the late Father Gervais.

The Newark Common Council has refused to subscribe the $5,000 asked for in aid of the proposed industrial exposition.

Justice Lambent, of Newark, yesterday fixed the bail for Jocks and McNichol, the men implicated in the fraudulent bail case, at $3,000, and that of Augusta Harris at $1,500.

One of the caissons of the new bridge over the Raritan at Perth Amboy has been completed. It contains 23,840 feet of planks and timber. The other six caissons will be in position by October.

Coroner Tuers, of Jersey City, yesterday concluded the inquest on the body of John Bobbagh, who was killed at the Greene-street crossing of the Pennsylvania Railroad on the 29th ult. The jury returned a verdict of accidental death, and recommended the better protection of their tracks by the Railroad Company.

Base-Ball—The Atlantics Defeated at Boston.

In the sixth game of the series between the Atlantics of Brooklyn and the Bostons, played at Boston yesterday, the Atlantics, although playing finely, were defeated by a score of 8 to 1.

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.
Atlantics	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—1
Bostons	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	2—8

ANOTHER ATHLETIC VICTORY.

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.
Athletic	0	2	1	2	0	3	2	1	6—17
Mansfield	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	1	0—4

NOTES.

The *Times* Club defeated a nine from the *Tribune* establishment, yesterday, at the Capitoline, by a score of 16 to 14.

The Baltimore and Mansfield Clubs will visit the City during the coming week, the latter beginning with a game with the Mutuals, on the Union Ground, to-morrow afternoon.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Aug. 3—11½ A. M.—Consols opened at 92¼ for money, and 92¾ for the account. United States 5-20 Bonds, 1862s, 91¼; 1865s, old, 92¾; 1867s, 91¾; 10-40s, 89¼.

2 P. M.—Consols and American Securities closed unchanged.

FRANKFORT, Aug. 3—A. M.—United States 5-20 Bonds opened at 96⅛ for the issue of 1862.

PARIS, Aug. 3—A. M.—Rentes opened at 55f. 12c.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 3—11 A. M.—Cotton—The market opened firm; Middling Uplands, 9⅜d.; Middling Orleans, 10d. The sales of the day are estimated at 10,000 bales; the total sales of the day yesterday were 12,000 bales, 3,000 of which were sold after the regular close of the market. The shipments of Cotton from Bombay to the 2d inst., since the last report, have been 3,000 bales.

1 P. M.—Cotton—The market closed firm, but unchanged. The sales of the day have been 12,000 bales, including 3,000 bales for export and speculation.

2 P. M.—Breadstuffs—The market is dull. Provisions—Cheese, 57s. 6d. ₱ cwt. for the best grades of American fine. Bacon, 38s. ₱ cwt. for Cumberland Cut. Beef, 88s. ₱ tierce of 304 lbs. for new prime Mess.

EVENING—Bacon, 38s. ₱ cwt. for Short Rib Middles. Common Rosin, 9s. ₱ cwt.

Passengers Sailed.

In steam-ship San Salvador, for Savannah.—A. Ehrlich, Mrs. J. Bullard, A. F. Bullard, C. P. Perry, S. M. Baer, C. T. Brian, Mary Annis, John Laghay, M. Hennessy, Robert Braden, T. H. Willard, C. M. Smith, C. T. Williams.

Passengers Arrived.

In steam-ship Adriatic, from Liverpool.—Mrs. O. C. Dewey and servant, Master Dewey, Mrs. Hogg, Miss Hogg, Mr. Leeman, James Armstrong, J. Rutherford, Mr. Manton, Mrs. Manton, R. B. Ellison, wife and servant, Miss Ellison, Miss French, Mr. Hafely, H. Chamberlain, W. H. Gross, Mrs. E. A. Bourne, A. T. Tice and servant, J. B. Wayne, J. Schwartz, Mr. Hart, F. T. Mackreth, C. F. Mackreth, Mr. Lambier and wife, Miss Lambier, Samuel Semple Jr., Vincent Matos, A. E. Peach, W. Benjamin, Mr. Oliver, W. J. Menzies, W. H. Chapman, Mr. Ogden, John Lee, Mr. Allen, Mr. Cariaga, John Kelly, Mr. Christie, Mr. Pryde, R. W. Bonney, H. W. Benedict, Wm. Darling, H. T. Huggins, W. T. Lavock, Mr. Salmon, Thos. P. Fisk, S. C. Dennis, J. H. Smith, H. D. McGowan, wife and servant, Miss Jennie McGowan, W. H. Clarke, A. Bernard, Mr. Gilgan, Mr. Houston, A. Eddy and wife, C. Cavell, Jas. Love, J. L. Kirkland, Thos. Cook, D. H. Bush, G. M. Williams, Consul-General Ruggles, Samuel Wann and wife, F. Henriques and wife, Miss Kate Henriques, Miss Anne Henriques, Miss Jennie Henriques, Miss Mary Henriques, J. T. Fiske, S. Johnson, Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler, Dr. Carey and wife, daughter and 4 sons, Miss Love, Miss E. M. Love, H. A. Nelson, E. H. Nelson, L. L. Levy, C. P. Barnard, A. Kelly, Mr. Duhain, W. Pecot, Tunstall Smith, Ernault Williams, Philip Teets, J. W. Teets, F. Robinson and wife, E. Benjamin, J. Hirst, Rev. F. Smith, W. A. Lamb, Mr. Murdock, G. Carter, Mr. Edgecombe, E. Williams.

In steam-ship Egypt, from Liverpool.—Mrs. E. Harrison and infant, P. Martin, Miss A. Martin, Miss J. Martin, J. Cheesman, Miss H. Wilkie, Miss Williams, Rev. H. Pugh, B. Gwynn, P. McNamara, Mrs. Grace McNamara, Miss Mary McNamara, P. Van Acker, Mrs. M. Connell, W. R. Hillyard, D. W. Roberts, J. Dukes and son, Mr. and Mrs. E. Millar, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Stein, C. Morton, Mr. and Mrs. H. Rogers, Miss E. Watkins, A. Becks, F. W. Staples, J. Bartley, J. Foster, P. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. E. King, H. Hannah, H. Phillips, J. Reville, Mrs. Sommerville, Miss C. Williams, P. Ducloe, C. B. Hallam, Mr. Swiney, Mr. and Mrs. G. Booth and child, Miss L. Booth, Mr. and Mrs. Robertson and child, Judge J. Foote, Rev. J. F. Elder, Mr. and Mrs. Isles, Mrs. C. Helleman and child, Mrs. R. M. Sackett, Mrs. E. Van Wert and child, J. Mawkinney, S. B. Simpson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Kelly, Miss Beninger, J. L. Lorrenti, G. Books, J. L. Harrison, Miss Gabe, Mrs. King, Miss L. Beart, Mr. and Mrs. Spellman, Mrs. J. Stoupay, S. Jackson, A. McNamara, Capt. W. G. Randle, J. Cosgrove, J. Riley, W. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bowers, J. Bush and son, H. Wall, Mr. and Mrs. J. Fish, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lawrence, H. Longthorn, Mr. and Mrs. G. Sternfield, E. Greble, M. H. Wall, A. Hutchinson, J. Hartman.

In steam-ship Leo, from Savannah.—A. Gray, wife, child and 2 servants, Misses Gray, (3,) Master Gray, A. Wallace and wife, P. Lindsay, John Scanlon, Mrs. W. Davis, Miss G. Holmes, Mrs. Whalen and 3 children, H. J. Dickerson and wife, G. Meyer, F. A. Stoneman, David Patterson, John Fain, J. Houseman, L. Nichold, W. A. Fuller, E. H. Cohen, J. Burt, wife and 2 children, Jos. Fox, Mrs. W. Leonard, W. Wallace, G. R. Sewell, E. W. Horey and wife, S. Huchins, F. H. Skidmore, G. M. Dewes, Capt. C. Brockway, R. M. Henry and wife, Miss Bernard, Miss Wilson, G. F. Barrett and wife, H. W. Trowbridge, C. R. Franklin.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.
Sun rises....4:59 | Sun sets....7:15 | Moon sets....9:03
HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.
Sandy Hook..7:56 | Gov. Island..8:44 | Hell Gate....10:36

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK....SATURDAY, Aug. 3.

Cleared.

Steam-ships Cambria, (Br.,) McMicken, Liverpool, G. G. Francklyn; Anglia, (Br.,) Craig, Glasgow, Henderson Bros.; Herman, (N. G.,) Richman, Bremen, Oelrichs & Co.; City of Austin, Eldridge, Galveston and Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; City of Paris, (Br.,) Leitch, Liverpool, John G. Dale; Republic, (Br.,) Murray, Liverpool, J. Hyde Sparks; Humboldt, (Ger.,) Kohnke, Stettin, Wendt & Rammelsberg; St. Louis, Whitehead, New-Orleans, H. B. Cromwell & Co.; W. C. Knight, Johnson, Alexandria, George B. Merrick; Volunteer, Bloodgood, Philadelphia, Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; Sarah Jones, Philadelphia; Henry B. Sender, Burdick, New-Orleans, Fred. Baker; Ashland, Moore, Fernandina, Jas. Hand; San Salvador, Nickerson, Savannah, W. R. Garrison; Isaac Adger, Lockwood, Charleston, Henry R. Morgan & Co.; Novelty, Shaw, Philadelphia; Neptune, Bearse, Boston, H. F. Dimock; [illegible], New-Bedford, Ferguson & Wood.

Ships City of Brussels, (Br.,) Hamilton, Glasgow, E. E. Morgan's Sons; Genevieve Strickland, Strickland, New-Orleans, N. H. Brigham.

Barks Inga, (Rus.,) Jacobsen, London, Eng., Funch, Edye & Co.; E. A. Allen, Tarr, Port Johnson, &c., Jas. W. Elwell & Co.; Madre E. Figli, (Ital.,) Cafiero, Piraeus for orders, Slocovich & Co.; H. D. Brookman, Berry, New-Orleans, H. D. & J. U. Brookman; New-York, Gibbs, Aspinwall, Borland, Dearborn & Co.; Jane Mildred, Harriman, Sisal, &c., Jas. E. Ward & Co.; Paraiso, (Pr.,) Chauxter, Havre, Boyd & Hincken; Sterne A., (Br.,) Axpand, Cork or Falmouth, Slocovich & Co.; Bagmar, (Norw.,) Olsen, Elsinore for orders, Funch, Edye & Co.; Rebecca Caruana, Lieagang, Matanzas, Waydel & Co.; Leonidas, Yates, Antwerp, H. W. Loud & Co.; Adelina S., (Ital.,) Russo, Queenstown for orders, A. P. Agresta.

Brigs Lydia H. Cole, Jones, St. Jago and Guantanamo, Waydel & Co.; Due Lovale, (Ital.,) Trieste, J. C. Seager; Napier, (Br.,) Dodd, Cow Bay, C. B., Swan & Son; Humming Bird, (Br.,) Stephens, Windsor, N. S., Crandall, Borbeaux & Co.

Schrs. Bright Star, (Br.,) Roberts, St. John, N. B., P. I. Nevius & Sons; Guiding Star, (Br.,) Merriam, Charlottetown, D. R. De Wolf & Co.; J. Williams, Morrell, Stamford, Stamford Manufacturing Co.; Emily, Morrell, Stamford, P. M. Brady; Nichols, Norwalk, R. Briggs & Co.; Wm. Boardman, Ballard, Washington, D. C., Van Brunt & Bro.; Geo. Washington, Martin, Barnes & Co.; Daybreak, Blake, Jacksonville, Van Brunt & Bro.; T. O. Lyman, Bill, New-Haven, Rackett & Bro.; M. M. Heath, Nichols, Jacksonville, W. Ray; J. H. Champion, Fox, Hartford; Minnie, Erickson, Richmond, Van Brunt & Bro.; J. P. Chandler, (Br.,) Peters, Windsor, D. R. De Wolf & Co.

Arrived.

Steam-ship Egypt, (Br.,) Gregan, Liverpool July 24, via Queenstown 25th, with mdse. and 471 passengers to F. W. J. Hurst. July 28, no lat., &c., passed a Cunard steamer bound E.; 30th, lat. 43 26, lon. 60 20, passed schr. Beatle, bound E.; 31st, lat. 41 07, lon. 63 31, passed ship John L. Dimmock, (Br.,) bound E.

Steam-ship South Carolina, Beckett, Charleston Aug. 1, with mdse. and passengers to Henry R. Morgan & Co.

Steam-ship Adriatic, (Br.,) Murray, Liverpool July 25, and Queenstown 26th, with mdse. and 416 passengers to J. H. Sparks. Experienced strong to light westerly winds throughout the entire passage.

Steam-ship George Washington, Vail, New-Orleans July 27, with mdse. and passengers to H. B. Cromwell & Co.

Steam-ship Leo, Dearborn, Savannah Aug. 1, with mdse. and passengers to Murray, Ferris & Co.

Steam-ship Benefactor, Jones, Wilmington, N. C., 60 hours, with naval stores and cotton to Lorillard Steam-ship Co.

Steam-ship Franconia, Bragg, Portland, with mdse. and passengers to J. F. Ames.

Bark Emma L. Oulten, (of St. John, N. B.,) Bower, Havana 12 ds., with sugar to Muller & Bastian—vessel to Snow & Burgess. Has had fine weather the entire passage.

Brig Veteran, (of Liverpool, N. S.,) Snow, Seville June 16, with mdse. to James Henry. Came the northern passage, and had light westerly winds, and been 20 ds. W. of the Banks; July 20, lat. 39, lon. 65, passed bark Kirkland, (Br.,) bound W.

Brig Urselina, (Arg.,) Nanoval, Cadiz 67 ds., with wine to Bensusan & Bros. Came the northern passage, and had light westerly winds, and been 20 ds. from thence with light winds and fogs; July 6, lat. 41 50, lon. 51 54, spoke bark Excelsior, hence for Cadiz; 14th, lat. 42 40, lon. 54 12, spoke brig Media, (Br.,) from Quebec, for ——, with loss of fore and maintopmasts and jibboom, and leaking badly, but wanted no assistance.

Brig Annie, (Br.,) Nugent, Windsor, N. S., 14 ds., with plaster to order—vessel to D. R. De Wolf & Co.

Brig Sampo, (Russ.,) Hilstrom, Leith 79 ds., with mdse. to order—vessel to master. Came the northern passage and had westerly winds to the Banks, and been 21 ds. from thence, with light winds and fogs; July 31, lat. 40 48, lon. 69 20, spoke bark Augustine Kobbe, from Boston for Philadelphia, who supplied us with provisions; July 2, lat. 48 30, lon. 41 42, J. S. Chalkin, late Captain, a native of Finland, aged 28 years, in a fit of delirium tremens jumped overboard and was drowned.

Brig S. P. Brown, Chase, New-Bedford.

Brig Timothy Field, Leland, New-Haven, for Philadelphia.

Schr. Rover, Faith, of and 5 ds. from Bermuda, with old iron to Duncan McColl.

Schr. David Currie, Reed, New-Haven, for Philadelphia.

Schr. Florence Shay, Smith, New-Haven, for Baltimore.

Schr. Edward Wootten, Young, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Almon Bacon, Crosby, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Ruth Halsey, Baker, New-London, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Thos. P. Cooper, Sleeper, Newport, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Treasure, Taylor, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. George Hotchkiss, Doyle, Newport, for Rondout.

Schr. Addie P. Avery, Ryan, New-Haven, for Baltimore.

Schr. H. Terrill, Atwood, Boston, for Philadelphia.

Schr. Minquas, Heany, Providence, for Rondout.

Schr. Annie J. Russell, Miller, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Charger, White, Cohasset, for Rondout.

Schr. Charles Cooper, Nickerson, Hartford.

Schr. Thomas Potter, Handy, New-Bedford.

Schr. Convoy, French, Rondout, for Boston.

Schr. B. F. Miller, Miller, Stonington.

Schr. Vapor, King, Hartford.

WIND—Sundown, light, S. W.; clear.

Sailed.

Steam-ships Hermann, for Bremen; Anglia, for Glasgow; Republic, Calabria, and City of Paris, for Liverpool; City of Austin, for Galveston; Emily B. Souder and St. Louis, for New-Orleans; Ashland, for Fernandina; San Salvador, for Savannah; James Adger, for Charleston; Old Dominion, for Richmond; E. C. Knight for Washington; ship Ellen Munroe, for San Francisco.

By Telegraph.

BOSTON, Aug. 3.—Arr. steamer Hatteras, from New-York; brigs Sunflower, from Falmouth, Eng., and Pavella Williams, from Port Johnson.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., Aug. 3.—Passed out, barks Pleiades, for Cuba; E. A. Cochran, for Belfast; Andes, for the West Indies; brig Francis Jane, from Richmond, for Rio.

Sld. bark N. H. Knudtson, for Baltimore.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Aug. 3.—Sld. steamer Manhattan, for New-York; steamer Sea Gull, for Baltimore. Arr. steamer Georgia, from New-York.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Aug. 3.—Arr. schr. Donna Anna, from New-Haven.

Sld. steam-ship San Jacinto, for New-York; Juniata, for Philadelphia.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Aug. 3.—Arr. bark Jennie Cushman, Porto Praya, Cape de Verde Islands, for Boston; schrs. Charles McCarthy, J. W. Hall, J. B. Austin, David Faust (loss of anchor,) Philadelphia, for Boston; Laura Bridgman, Alexandria, for do.; Virginia, Hoboken, for do.; Lizzie J. Clark, West Tisbury, for Boston; James Martin, Boston, for Philadelphia; F. Benedict, Clark's Island, for New-York; Ocean Ranger, Bangor, for do.; Annie L. Wilder, do., for Vineyard Highlands.

Sld., of the above arrivals—Schrs. T. Benedict, Ocean Ranger, and all before reported.

3d, arr. schrs. Wave Crest and J. A. Garrison, Philadelphia, for Boston; Jas. A. Potter, Baltimore, for do.; Clara W. Elwell, Alexandria, for do.; Nathaniel Stevens, Georgetown, D. C., for do.; T. Sinnickson, Philadelphia, for Braintree; Hattie Ellen, do., for Portsmouth; Annie Amsden, Co., for Salem; Jachin, Rondout, for Portland; Deborah Jones, Fall River, for Boothbay; Sunbeam, Baltimore, for Bath; C. W. Dexter, New-Bedford, for ——; John E. Daily, Portsmouth, for Philadelphia; American Eagle and H. A. Bowen, Boston, for do.; William Walton, Salem, for do.; [illegible] Calais, for Bridgeport; St. Croix, Boston, for Georgetown, D. C.

Sld. schrs. David Faust and Clara W. Elwell.

B. L. SOLOMON & SONS,
Nos. 657 and 659 Broadway,
Having nearly completed the improvements to their building, will,
On August 1,
Open their Six Floors, connected by Passenger Elevator, with an entire
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CURTAIN MATERIALS,
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MIRRORS, &c., &c.
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The Public Library of Kentucky occupies a splendid building, recently purchased at a cost of $150,000. It is now open and free to the world.
One thousand gifts in cash (highest $100,000, lowest $100) will be distributed, amounting in all to $500,000.
Tickets $10 each; halves, $5; quarters, $2 50.
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